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Spring's de-lights are all re - viv - - - - ing,

Ver - dant leaf - lets clothe the spray;

Haw-thorn buds give joy - ful ti - - - - ding.

ay!

The normal music course

John Wheeler Tufts, Hosea E. Holt

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THE

NORMAL MUSIC COURSE

A SERIES OF EXERCISES, STUDIES, AND SONGS, DEFINING AND ILLUSTRATING THE ART OF SIGHT READING; PROGRESSIVELY ARRANGED FROM THE FIRST CONCEPTION AND PRODUCTION OF TONES TO THE MOST ADVANCED CHORAL PRACTICE

SECOND READER

NEW EDITION. REVISED AND ENLARGED

BY

JOHN W. TUFTS

AND

H. E. HOLT

SILVER, BURDETT & COMPANY

PUBLISHERS

219-223 COLUMBUS AVENUE, BOSTON

29-33 East 19th Street, NEW YORK 378-388 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO

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PREFACE.

THE Second Reader of the Normal Music Course is designed for the use of Intermediate and Grammar Schools.

In the First Reader the singers become unconsciously familiar with the staff, the G clef, the whole, half, quarter, and eighth notes, and their equivalent rests.

They were also taught to sing exercises and songs in $\frac{2}{2}$, $\frac{2}{4}$, $\frac{4}{4}$, $\frac{3}{4}$, and $\frac{3}{8}$ measures and the keys C, G, D, A, E, F, B♭, E♭, and A♭ were introduced.

The same keys are now used with varied examples of divided beats, and other measures are brought in for practice. A large number of Exercises has been prepared in which the various difficulties are illustrated, and numerous songs, with, it is believed, choice and fitting words, follow in each section for entertainment and practical application of the knowledge previously gained.

The Time names Tä, Tā, Tō, Tē, etc., should never be sung. They should be used according to the directions given in the Teachers' Manual, to illustrate the steps in time, and to develop in the mind of the pupil an intelligent sense of rhythm based on a perception of the relative length of sounds and their proper accentuation.

In singing the exercises the teacher may use the ordinary syllables (do, re, mi, etc.) or the single syllables lä, law, lō or lē. For vocal practice these vowel sounds may also be profitably used without the consonant l (ä, aw, ō, ē). In some cases the vowel sound ö will also be found helpful in placing the vocal organs in position for the production of a pure quality of tone.

Great care has been taken to make the course gradually and easily progressive, yet varied as to the key and sentiment. The first exercises are written for a single voice (Soprano), all being within a compass easily reached by the youngest singers. These are followed by similar exercises and songs for two Sopranos, next in Trio form for two Sopranos and Alto, and lastly with Studies and Trios for Soprano, Alto, and Bass. The melodies upon the F clef may be sung also by the Tenors, and in some instances they are also especially provided for. Several of the songs have received two settings, in order that the singers may notice the effect of added voices after the melody of the song has

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been learned. At the end of the book is a table of Notes, Rests, and Clefs, followed by a short and concise dictionary of the most familiar Italian words found in ordinary music. It has not been thought advisable to encumber the book with questions and answers about theoretical matters, as such are practically worked out through the regular exercises in singing.

The figures at the beginning of each song indicate the rapidity of movement by metronome. The Manual prepared as a guide for teachers explains concisely the mode of teaching, and also conveys to them many hints with regard to the regular work necessary to attain the best results.

We would again acknowledge our indebtedness to Messrs. Lee & Shepard, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Estes & Lauriat, of Boston, George Routledge & Sons, McLoughlin Bros., A. D. F. Randolph & Co., of New York, publishers, and to many authors of poems, for kind permission to use the same for musical settings.

In the studies following Ex. 474, and Song No. 108, a little wider range has been introduced.

All difficulties in tune and time are first introduced in single-voice melodies in different keys, each key beginning with easy exercises. The two and three-part exercises and songs are also classified in like manner. This is thought to be the best arrangement of the material for practical use. It is not intended, however, that the children shall complete all the work in tune and time in the single-voice melodies before being introduced to the two and three-part exercises and songs which may be used at the discretion of the teacher from time to time as the progress of the children may permit.

Especial care will be necessary in singing these songs with regard to light and shade, and also to the slight but desirable changes of movement. Every teacher will understand these suggestions, after carefully reading the words which form the basis of the musical settings.

Since the original publication, it has been deemed advisable to issue the Second Reader in two parts, the first comprising the studies and songs for one and two voices, the second, beginning with the Trios, containing selections for unchanged voices, Sopranos and Altos, and also Trios and Quartets with parts for Bass and Tenor. For a proper study of Sight-reading, as illustrated in the Course, it will be necessary to use both parts of the Second Reader, following closely the progressive order as given.

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NORMAL MUSIC COURSE.

SECOND READER.

PART I.

Ex. 1.

Tā Tā Tā-ā

Ex. 2.

Tā Tā Tā-ā

Ex. 3.

Tā fā Tā Tā-ā

Ex. 4.

Tā fā Tā Tā-ā

Ex. 5.

Tā Tā Tā-ā

Ex. 6.

Tā fā Tā Tā-ā

Ex. 7.

Tā fā Tā fā Tā Tā

Ex. 8.

Tā fā Tā fā Tā Tā Tā-ā

Ex. 9.

Tā fā Tā Tā-ā Tā fā Tā fā

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Ex. 10.

Tä fä Tä fä Tä-ä fä Tä-ä

Ex. 11.

Tä fä Tä fä

Tä Tä Tä-ä Tä *Tä*

Ex. 12.

Tä Tä fä Tä fä Tä Tä fä Tä fä Tä-ä

Ex. 13.

Tä Tä fä

Tä-ä

Ex. 14.

Tä Tä fä Tä-ä

Ex. 15.

fä Tä fä Tä fä Tä-ä fä Tä *Tä* fä Tä-ä

Tä-ä-ä *Tä*

Ex. 16.

Tä fä Tä fä Tä *Tä* *Tä* fä Tä fä Tä-ä

Ex. 17.

Tä *fä* Tä *fä* Tä fä Tä Tä Tä fä Tä Tä

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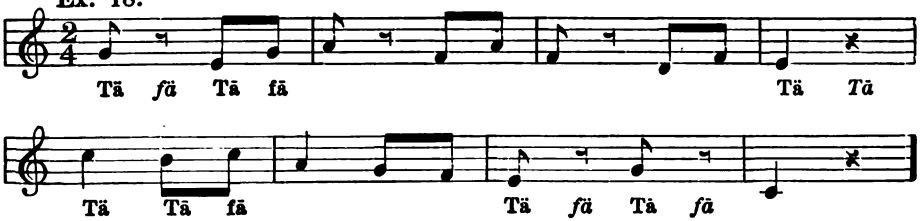
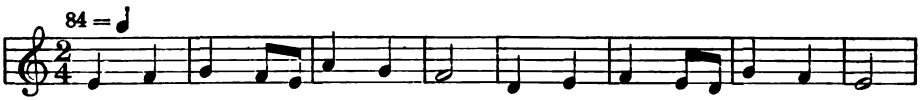
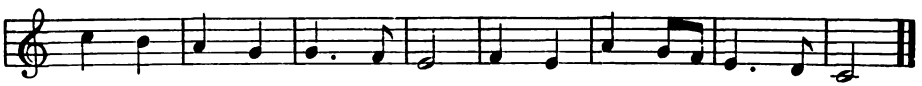
Ex. 18.



NO. 1. MORNING HYMN.



1. Now the shades of night are gone; Now the morn - ing light is come;
2. Fill our souls with heaven-ly light, Ban - ish doubt and clear our sight;
3. Keep our haugh - ty pas - sions bound; Save us from our foes a - round;
4. When our work of life is past, Oh, re - ceive us then at last;



Lord, may we be thine to - day; Drive the shades of sin a - way.
In thy ser - vice, Lord, to - day, May we la - bor, watch and pray.
Go - ing out and com - ing in, Keep us safe from ev - ery sin.
Night and sin will be no more, When we reach the heaven - ly shore.

EPISCOPAL COLL.

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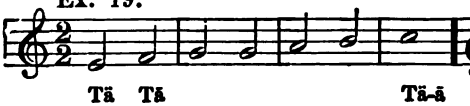
Ex. 19.



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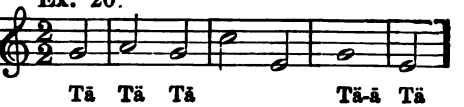

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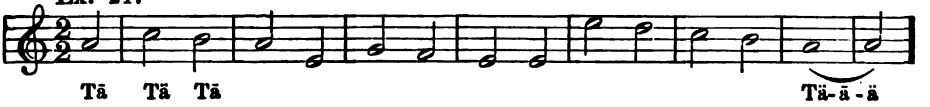

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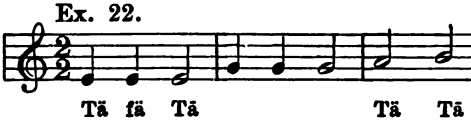

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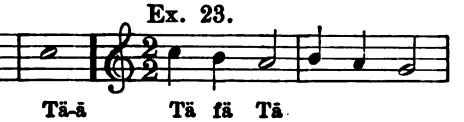

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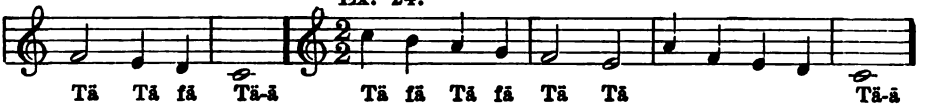

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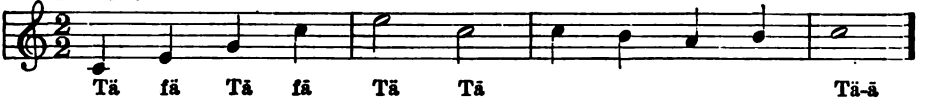

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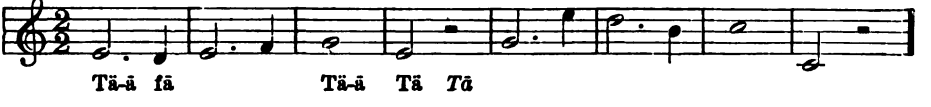

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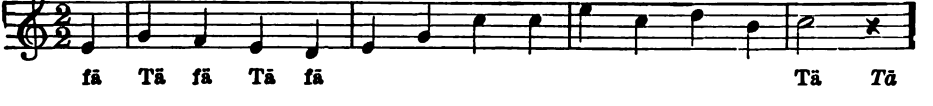

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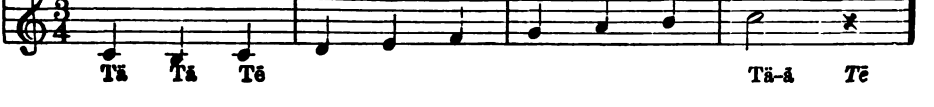

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Ex. 29.

Tä Tā Tē Tä-ā *Tē*

Ex. 30.

Tä-ā Tē Tä Tā Tē

Ex. 31.

Tä-ā *Tē* Tä-ā Tē Tä Tā Tē Tä-ā *Tē*

Ex. 32.

Tä Tā-ē Tä Tā Tē Tä-ā *Tē*

Ex. 33.

Tä Tā Tē-ā Tā Tē

Ex. 34.

Tä Tā Tē Tä-ā *Tē* Tä fä Tā Tē Tä Tā Tē Tä-ā *Tē*

Ex. 35.

Tä Tā fā Tē Tä-ā *Tē*

Ex. 36.

Tä Tā Tē fē Tä fā Tā *Tē*

Ex. 37.

Tä Tā Tē fē Tä-ā *Tē* Tä fā Tā Tē Tä Tā fā Tē Tä Tā Tē fē Tä-ā *Tē*

Ex. 38.

Tä fā Tā fā Tē fē Tä-ā *Tē*

Ex. 39.

Tä-ā fā Tē Tä Tā *Tē* Tä Tā Tē Tä Tā-ē fē Tä-ā *Tē*

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Ex. 40.

Tē fē Tā-ā fā Tē Tā-ā Tē fē Tā-ā *Tē*

Ex. 41.

Tē fē Tā Tā-ē fē

Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā

Ex. 42.

Tā Tā-ē fē Tā-ā *Tē*

Ex. 43.

Tā-ā fā Tē Tā Tā-ē fē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā *Tē*

Ex. 44.

Tā Tā Tē

Tā-ā *Tē*

Ex. 45.

Tē Tā Tā Tē-ā Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā *Tē*

Ex. 46.

Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē Tā-ā *Tē*

Ex. 47.

Tā Tā Tē

Tā-ā *Tē*

Ex. 48.

Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē

Tā *Tā* Tē

Tā Tā-ē fē Tā *Tā*

Ex. 49.

Tā fā Tā fā Tē fē Tā-ā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tā Tā *Tē*

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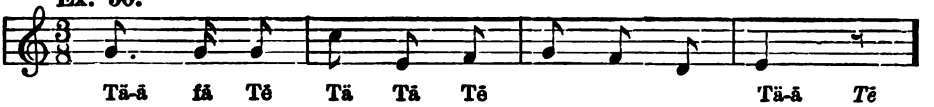

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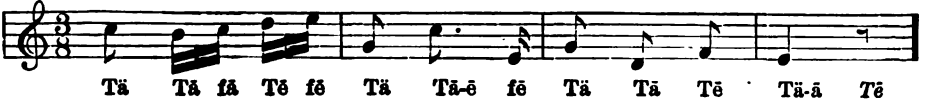

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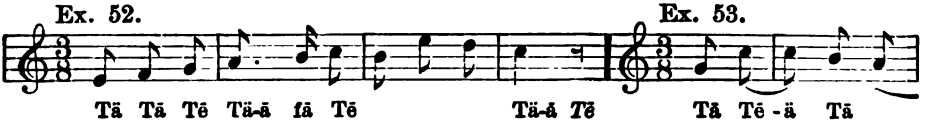

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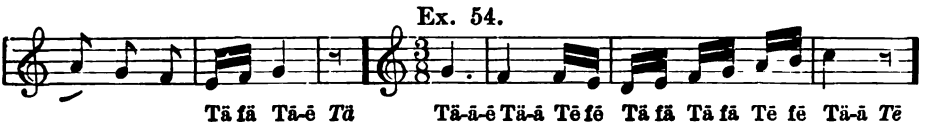

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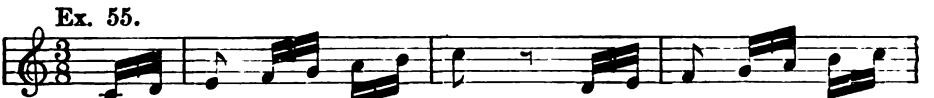

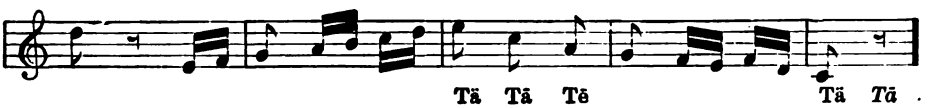

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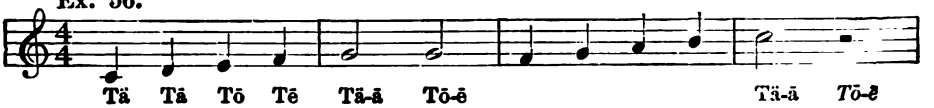

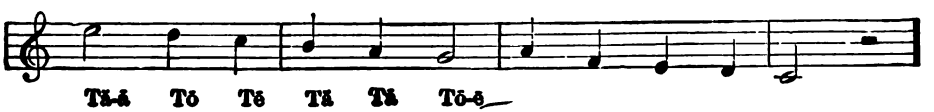

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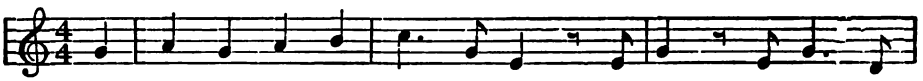
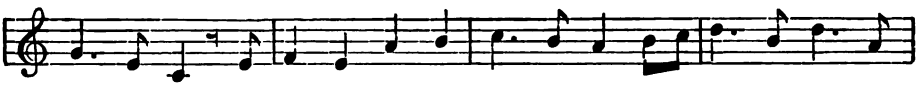
No. 2. A WISH.

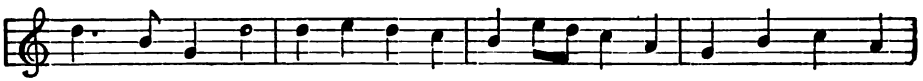
108 = ♩



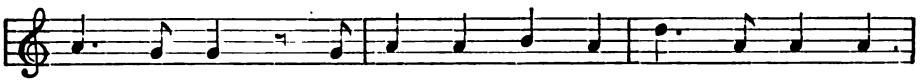
Thy heart should like a foun - tain be, So calm, so full of



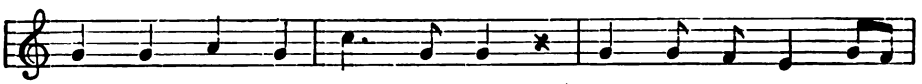
pu - ri - ty, And like the sun, that far a - way, Still sends o'er earth its



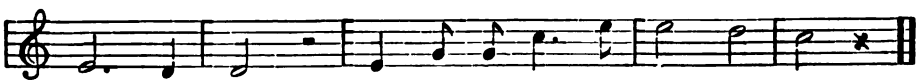
friend - ly ray, And like the sun that far a - way, Still sends o'er earth its



friend - ly ray; And like a flower, which all may see, And



like a flower, which all may see, Grow - ing towards Heav'n con -



tin - ual - ly, Grow-ing towards Heav'n con - tin - ual - ly.

ECKELMANN.

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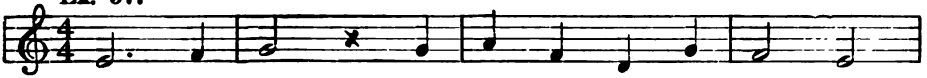
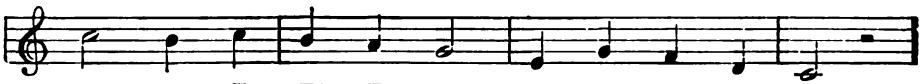
Ex. 57.





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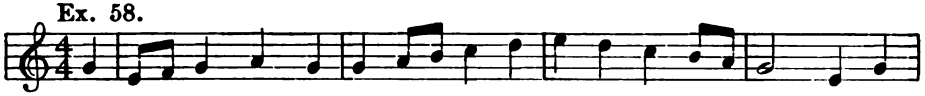
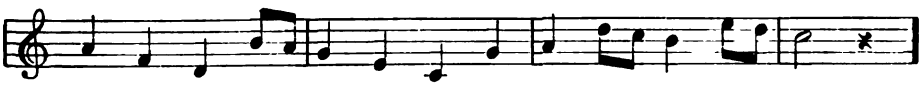
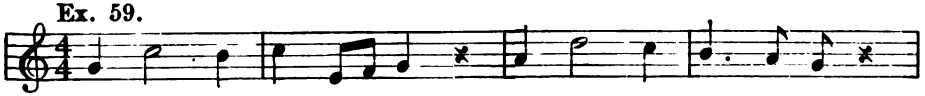
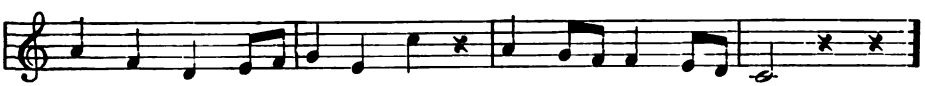




Ex. 59.





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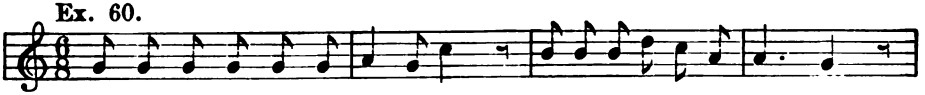

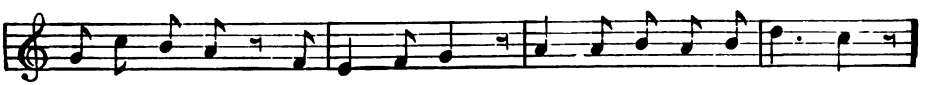

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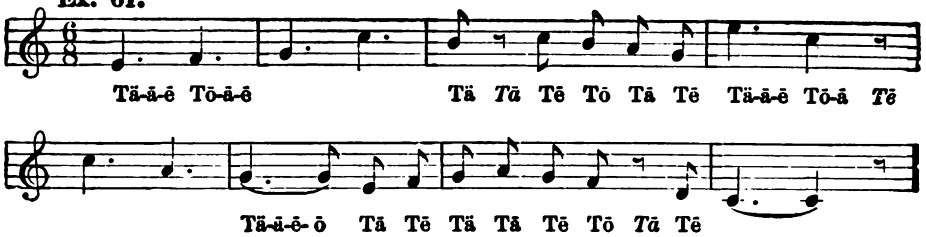
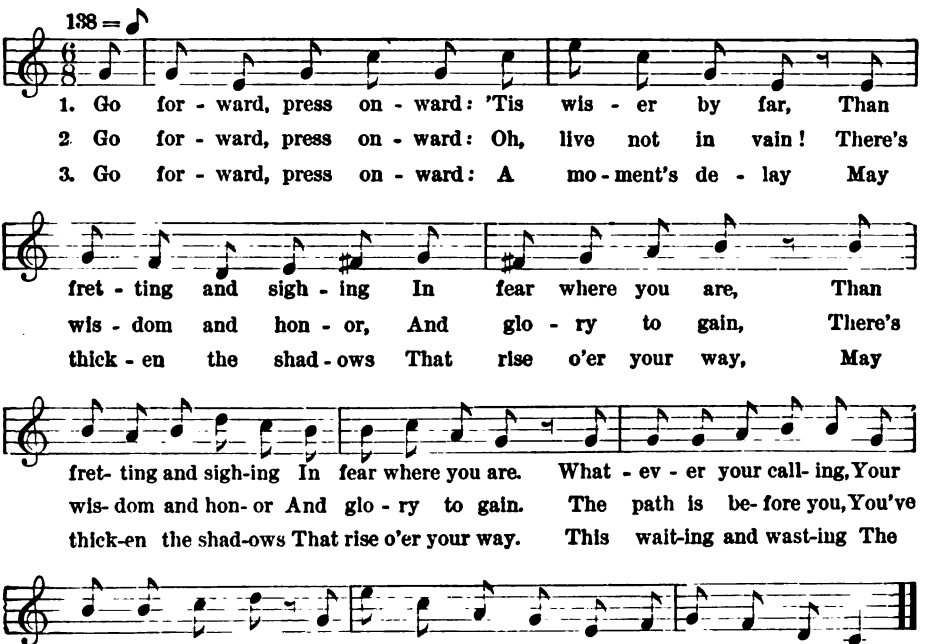


No. 3. GO FORWARD!



COLESWORTHY.

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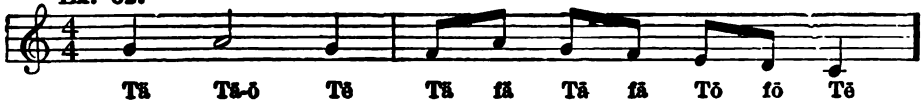
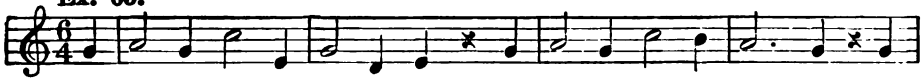
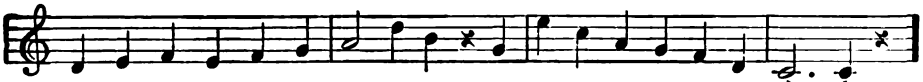
Ex. 62.



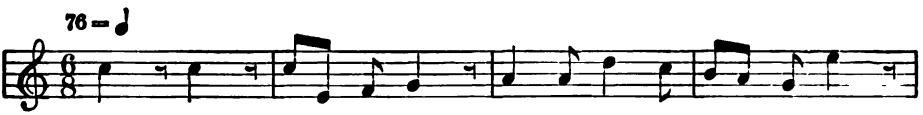
Ex. 63.



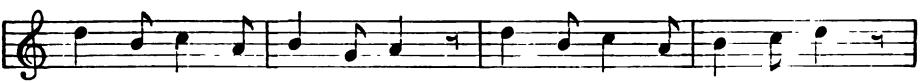


NO. 4. SPRING VOICES.

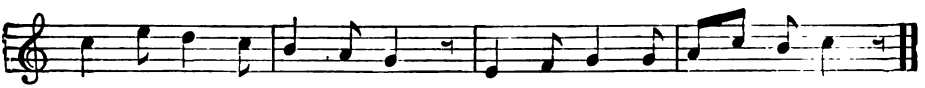
76 = ♩



1. "Caw! caw!" says the Crow, "Spring has come a - gain, I know;
2. "Quack! quack!" says the Duck, "Was there ev - er such good luck!
3. "Croak! croak!" says the Frog, As he leaps out from the bog;



For, as sure as I am born, There's a farm - er plant - ing corn;
Spring has cleared the pond of ice, And the day is warm and nice,
"Spring is near, I do de- clare, For the earth is warm and fair;



I shall break-fast there, I trow, Long be - fore his corn can grow."
Just as I and Good-man Drake Thought we'd like a swim to take."
Croak! croak! croak! I love the spring, When the lit - tle bir - dies sing."

COATES' COLL.

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Ex. 64.

Tā Tā Tā-ā Tā *Tā*

Ex. 65.

Tā-ā Tā Tā

Ex. 66.

Tā Tā fā Tā-ā

Ex. 67.

Tā fā Tā fā Tā fā Tā Tā-ā

Ex. 68.

Tā fā Tā fā Tā fā Tā

Ex. 69.

Tā Tā Tā Tā fā Tā fā 1.

Ex. 70.

Tā fā-ā fā Tā fā Tā Tā Tā Tā fā Tā fā Tā-ā

Ex. 71.

Tā-ā fā Tā fā Tā Tā Tā fā Tā fā-ā fā Tā-ā

Ex. 72.

Tā fā Tā fā Tā fā Tā Tā Tā

Ex. 73.

Tā *Tā* Tā fā Tā fā Tā Tā *fā*

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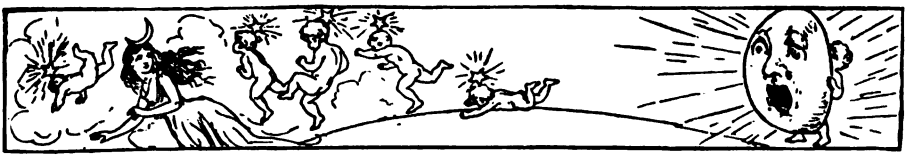

No. 5. THE LITTLE MOON.

92 = ♩

The lit - tle Moon Came out too soon, And in her

fright Looked thin and white. The Stars then shone, And ev - ery

one Twinkled and winked, And laughed and blinked. The great Sun

now rolled forth in might, And drove them all quite out of sight.

LITTLE-FOLK SONGS, MRS. A. B. WHITE.

Ex. 74.

Tä Tä fä Tä fä Tä *fä* *Tä* fä Tä fä Tä fä Tä

Tä fä Tä fä Tä *Tä*

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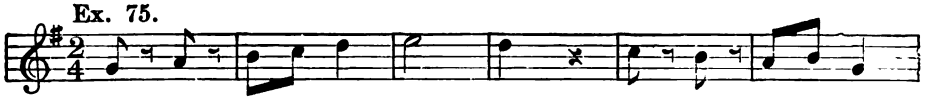
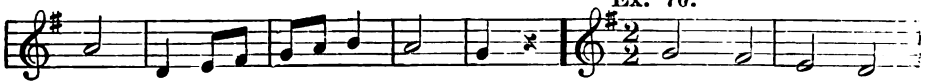
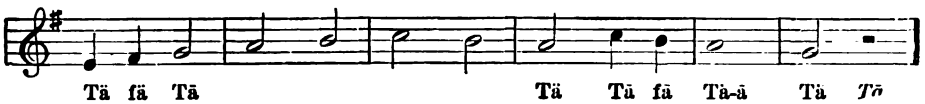
Ex. 75.





Ex. 76.



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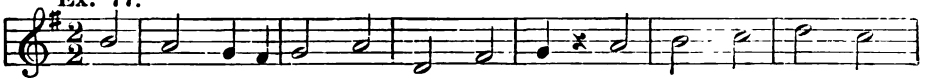

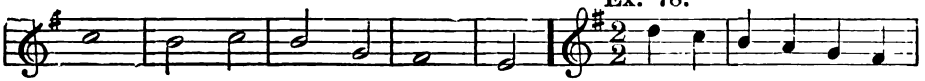

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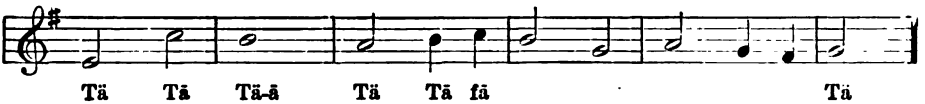

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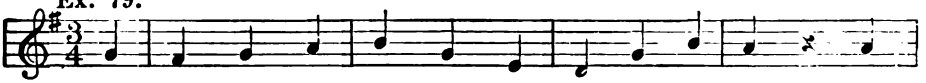

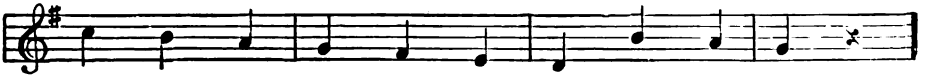

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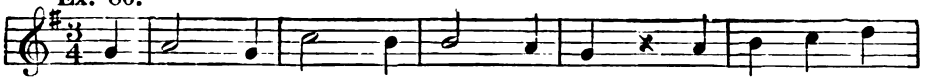

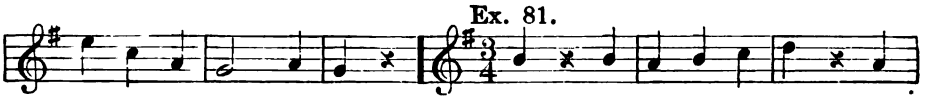

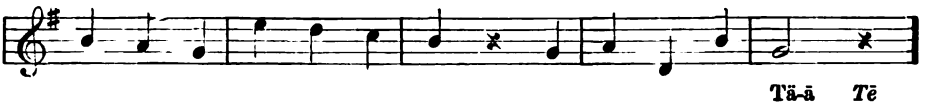

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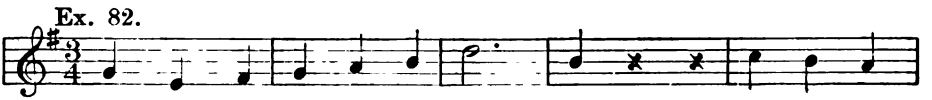

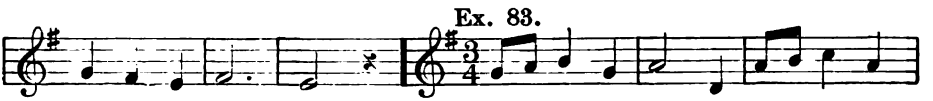

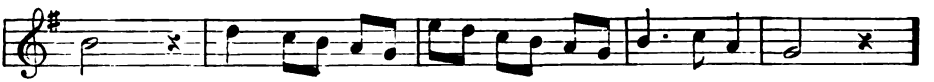

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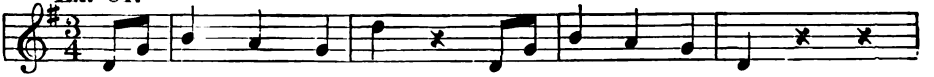

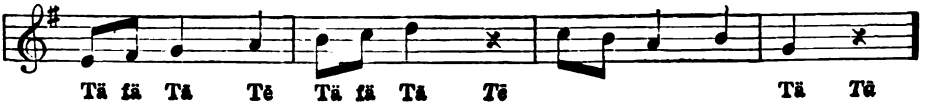

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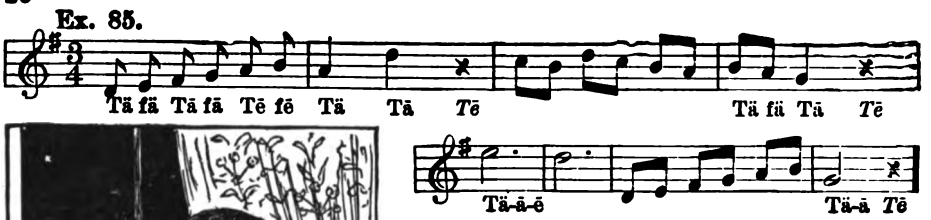
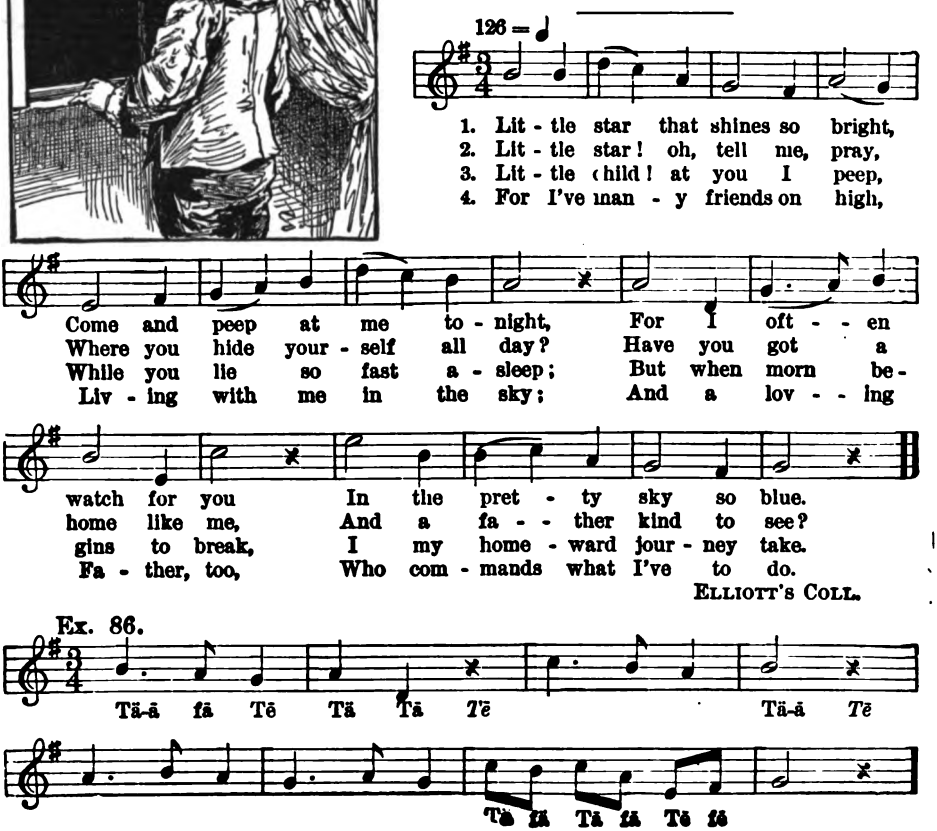


No. 6. Little Star.



Elliott's Coll.

Ex. 86.

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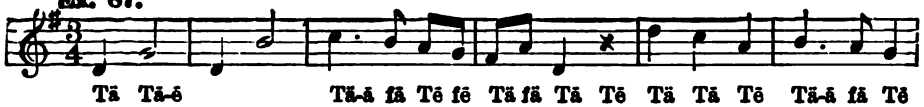
Ex. 87.



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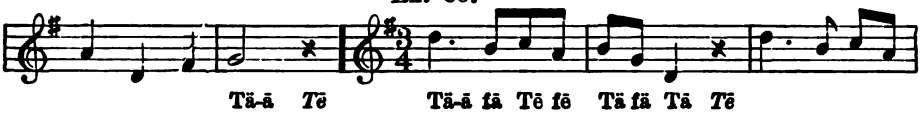

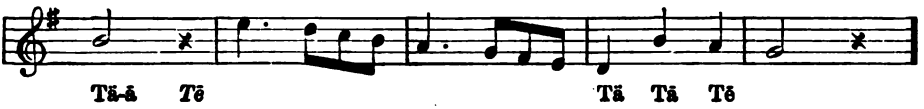

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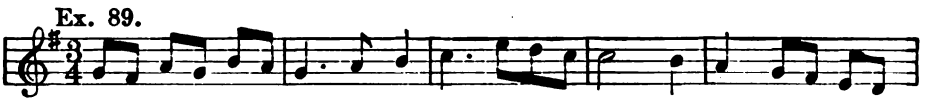

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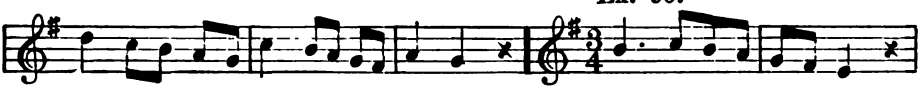

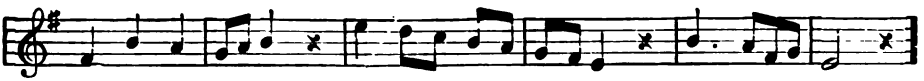

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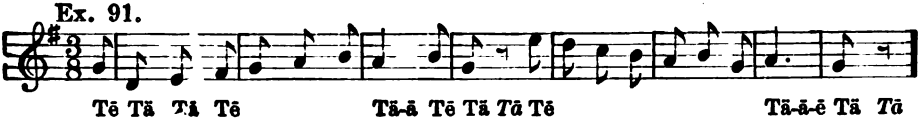

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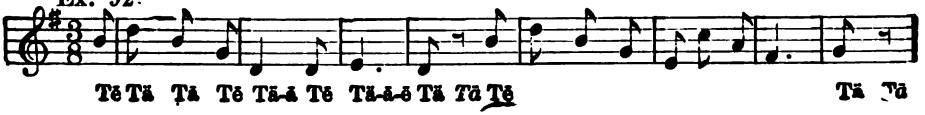

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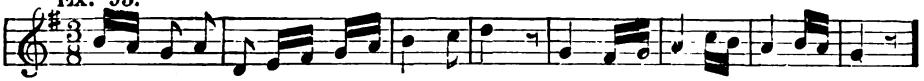
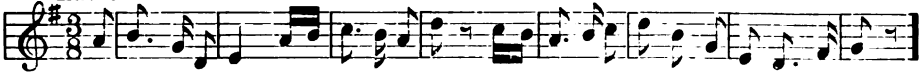


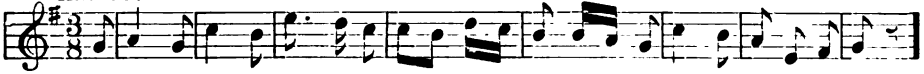
Tä fä Tä Tē Tä Tä fä Tē fē Tä-ä Tē Tä-ä *Tē* Tä-ä Tē fē

Ex. 94.



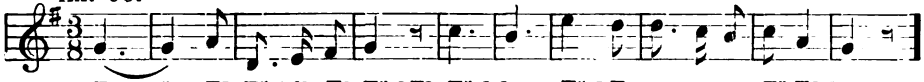
Tē Tä-ä fä Tē Tä-ä Tē fē Tä *Tä* Tē fē Tä Tä Tē Tä Tä-ē fē Tä *Tä*

Ex. 95.



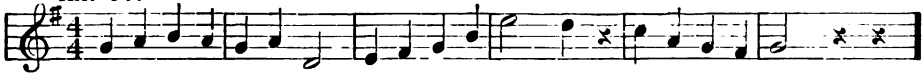
Tē Tä-ä Tē Tä-ä fä Tē Tä Tä Tē fē Tä Tä fä Tē Tä Tä Tē Tä *Tä*

Ex. 96.



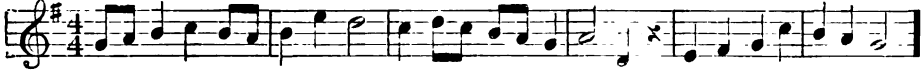
Tä-ä-ē-ä-ä Tē Tä-ä fä Tē Tä-ä *Tē* Tä-ä-ē Tä-ä Tē Tä Tä-ē

Ex. 97.



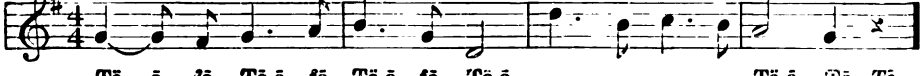
Tä Tä Tō Tē Tä Tä Tō-ē Tä-ä Tō *Tē* . Tä-ä *Tō* *Tē*

Ex. 98.



Tä fä Tä Tō Tē fē Tä fä Tō-ē Tä Tä Tō Tē fē Tä-ä To *Tē* Tä Tä Tō Tē

Ex. 99.



Tä - ä fä Tō-ē fē Tä-ä fä Tō-ē Tä-ä Tō *Tē*

Ex. 100.

Tä Tä-ō Tē Tä-ä Tō *Tē*

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No. 7.

116 = ♩

1. Lis - ten, in the A - pril rain, Broth - er Rob - in's here a - gain;
2. Though he finds the old pine - tree Is not where it used to be,
3. He has nei - ther grief nor care; Build - ing sites are ev - ery-where;
4. Though old mous - ing puss, last year, Eat his lit - tle ones, I fear,

Songs, like show - ers, come and go, He is house - build-ing, I know.
And the nest he made last - year, Torn and scat - tered far and near.
If one nest is blown a - way, Fields are full of sticks and hay.
And he al - most died of fright,—That is all for - got - ten quite.

Chorus.

1. Chip, chip, cheer - y, he is sing - ing, Light-ly on an elm twig swinging.
2-3-4. Chip, chip, cheer - y, he keeps sing - ing, Light-ly on an elm twig swinging.

MRS. ANDERSON.

Ex. 101.

Tā Tā fa Tō Tē fō Tā Tā Tō-ē Tā Tā Tō Tē fē Tā Tā fā Tō ē

Ex. 102.

Tā fā Tā fā Tō fō Tē fē Tā Tā Tō Tē

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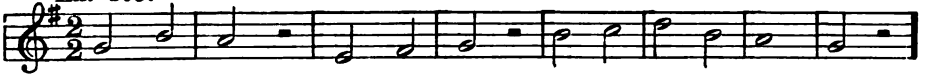
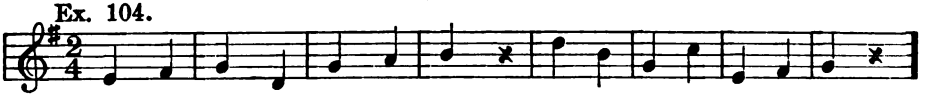
Ex. 103.



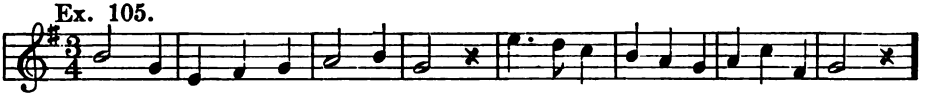
Tä Tā Tä *Tā* Tä-ā

Ex. 104.



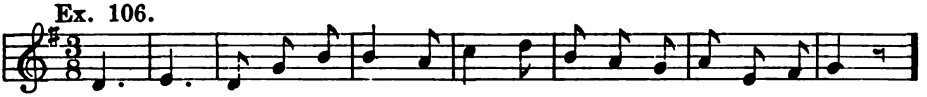
Tā Tā Tä *Tā*

Ex. 105.



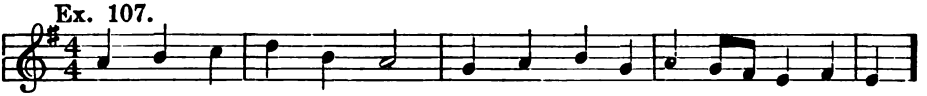
Tä-ā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tä-ā *Tē* Tä-ā fā Tē

Ex. 106.



Tä-ā-ē Tā Tā Tē Tä-ā Tē Tä-ā *Tē*

Ex. 107.



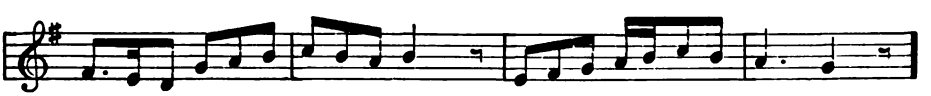
Tā Tō Tē Tä Tā Tō-ē Tä Tā Tō Tē Tä Tā fā Tō Tē Tä

Ex. 108.

Tä-ā-ē Tō Tā Tē Tā Tā Tē Tō-ā-ē

Ex. 109.

Tä-ā fā Tē Tō Tā Tē Tä-ā-ē Tō-ā *Tē*



Tā Tā Tē Tō-ā *Tē* Tā Tā Tē Tō fō Tā Tē

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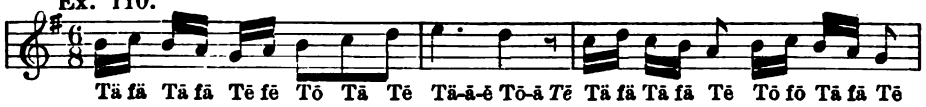
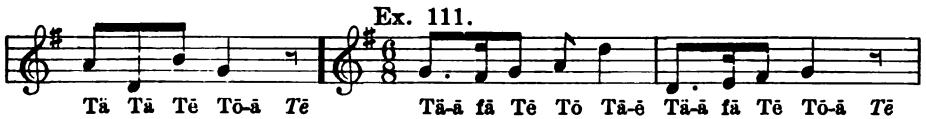
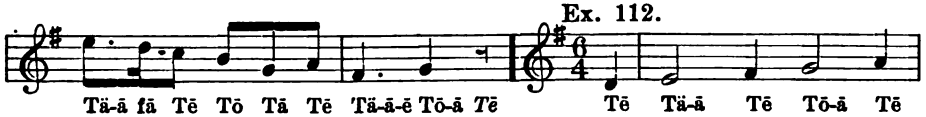
Ex. 110.

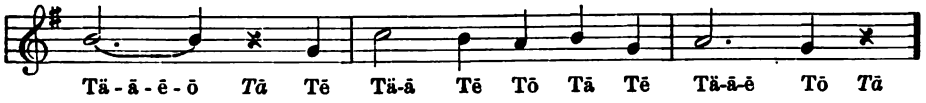




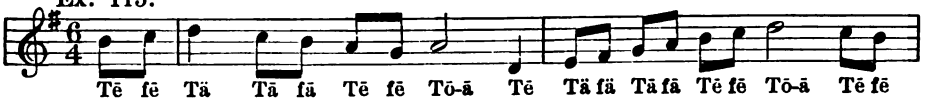
Ex. 111.

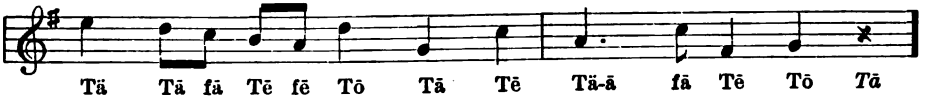


Ex. 112.

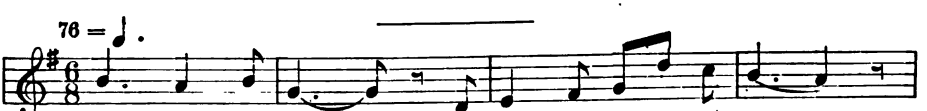


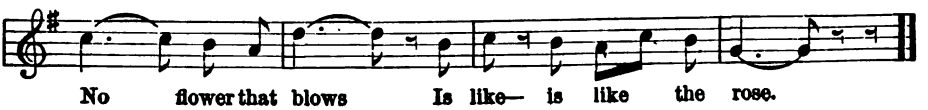
Ex. 113.





No. 8. No Flower That Blows.





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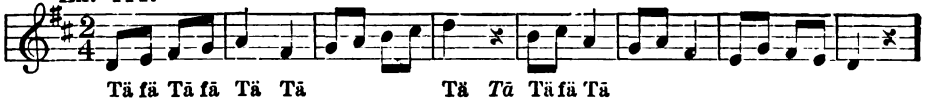
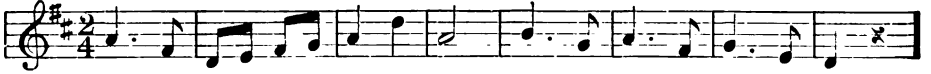
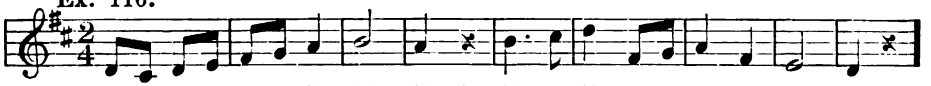
Ex. 114.



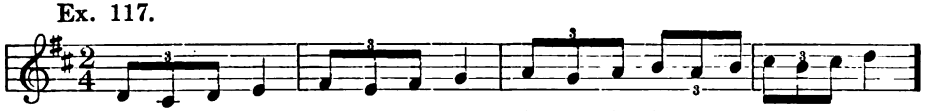
Ex. 115.



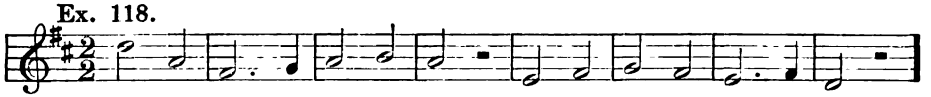
Ex. 116.



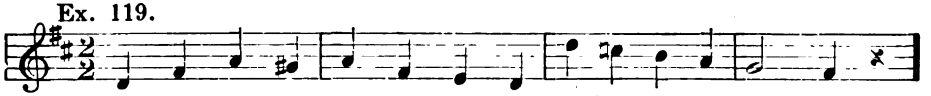
Ex. 117.



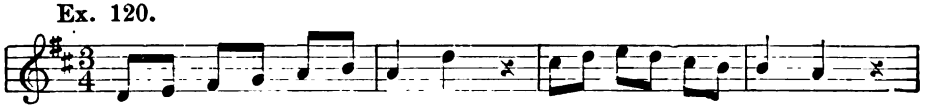
Ex. 118.

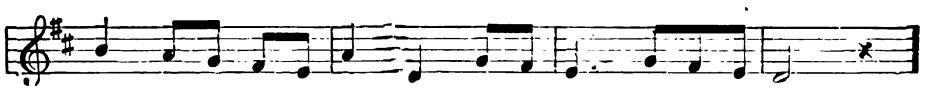


Ex. 119.



Ex. 120.





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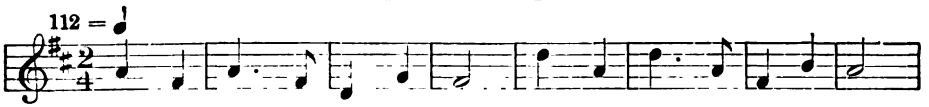
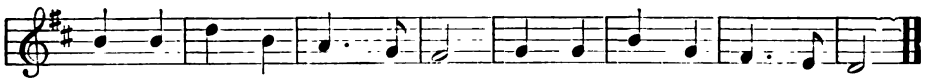
No. 9. THE PIPER.



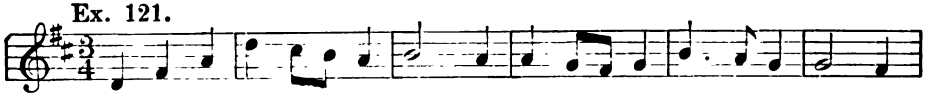
1. Pip - ing down the val - leys wild, Pip - ing songs of pleas-ant glee,
2. "Pipe a song a - bout a lamb!" So I piped with mer - ry cheer;
3. "Drop thy pipe, thy hap - py pipe; Sing thy songs of hap - py cheer!"
4. "Pip - er, sit thee down, and write In a book, that all may read!"
5. And I made a ru - ral pen, And I stained the wa - ter clear,



On a cloud I saw a child, And he laugh - ing said to me:
"Pip - er, pipe that song a - gain!" So I piped; he wept to hear.
So I sang the same a - gain, While he wept with joy to hear.
So he van - ished from my sight, And I plucked a hol - low reed,
And I wrote my hap - py songs Ev - ery child may joy to hear.

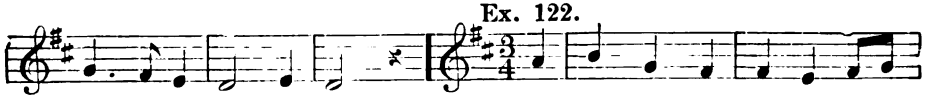
WILLIAM BLAKE.

Ex. 121.

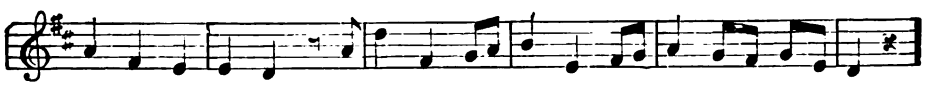


Tä Tä Tē Tä Tä fä Tē Tä-ä Tē Tä-ä fä Tē

Ex. 122.



Tä-ä *Tē* Tē Tä Tä Tē Tä Tä Tē fē



Tä Tä *Tē* fē Tä Tä fä Tē fē Tä *Tä*

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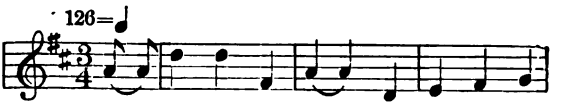
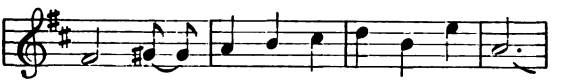
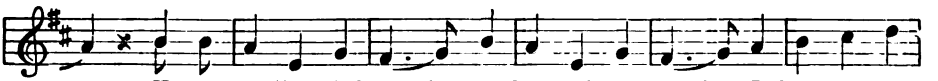
No. 10. The New Moon.



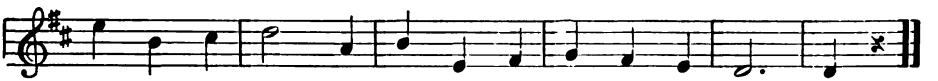
1. Dear Moth-er, how pretty The moon looks to-
2. If I were up there With you and my
3. I would call to the stars To keep out of the
4. And there we would stay In the beau - ti - fu!



- night! She was nev - er so cunning be - for
friends, I'd rock in it nice - ly, you'd see;
way, Lest we should rock o - ver their toes;
skies, And thro' the bright clouds we would roam;



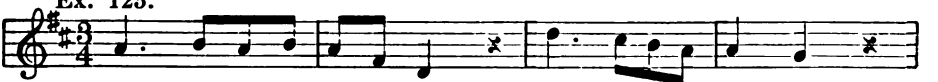
Her two lit - tle horns Are so sharp and so bright, I hope she'll not
I'd sit in the mid - dle And hold by both ends; Oh, what a bright
And then I would rock Till the dawn of the day, And see where the
We would see the sun set, And see the sun rise, And on the next



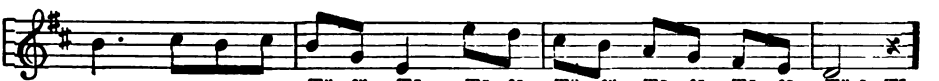
grow an - y more— I hope she'll not grow an - y more.
cra - dle 'twould be— Oh, what a bright cra - dle 'twould be.
pret - ty moon goes— And see where the pret - ty moon goes.
rain - bow come home— And on the next rain - bow come home.

Mrs. Follen.

Ex. 123.



Tä-ä fä Tē fē Tä fä Tä *Tē* Tä Tä *Tē*



Tä fä Tä Tē fē Tä fä Tä fä Tē fē Tä-ä *Tē*

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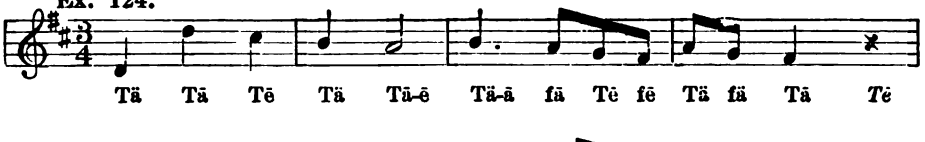
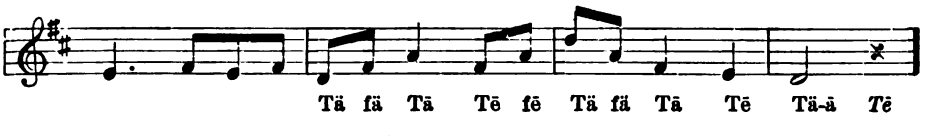
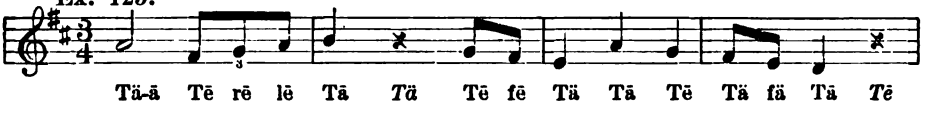
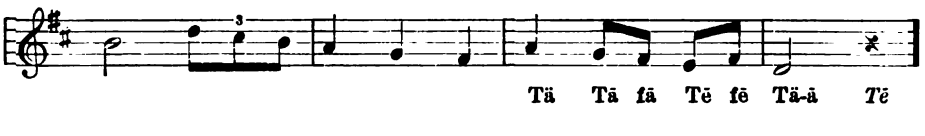
Ex. 124.



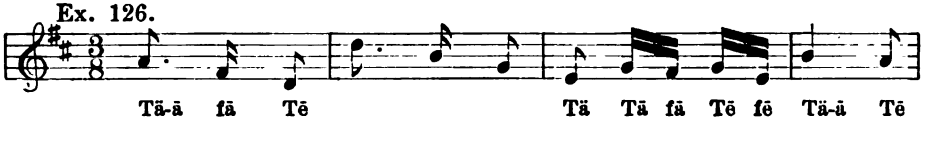


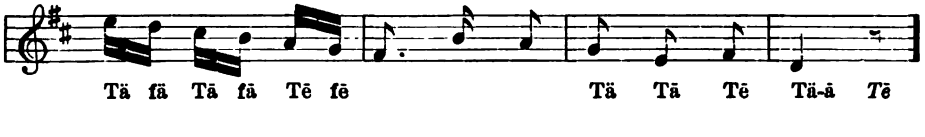
Ex. 125.



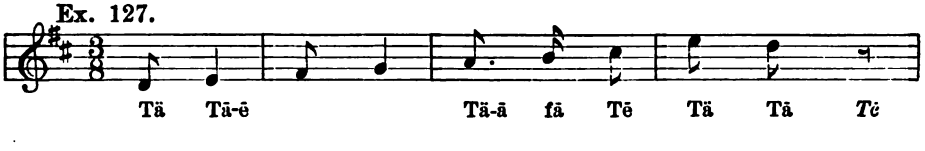


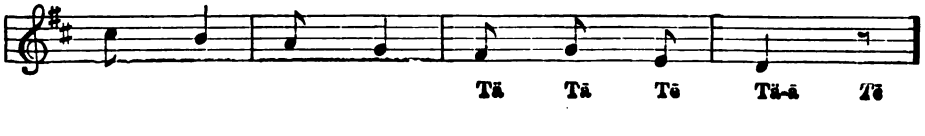
Ex. 126.





Ex. 127.





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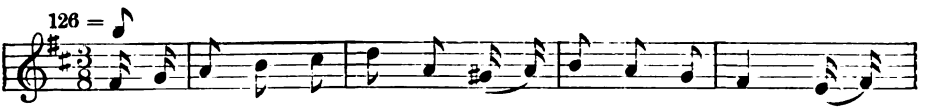
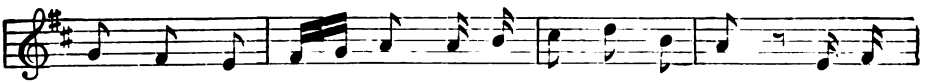
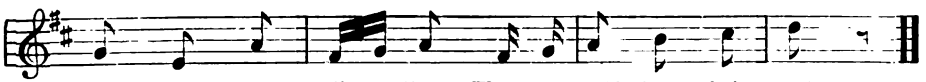
No. 11. Joy Everywhere.



1. I have been on the moun-tain That the song-birds love best; They were
2. I have been in the gar-den Where the bu-sy bees roam; They were
3. I have been in the mead-ows, The lamb-kins were there; On the



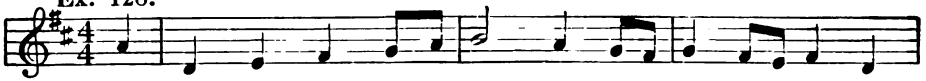
sit-ting, were flit-ting, They were build-ing their nest, They were
com-ing, all hum-ming, To their straw-cov-ered home, They were
mount, in the mead-ow, There was joy ev-ery-where, On the



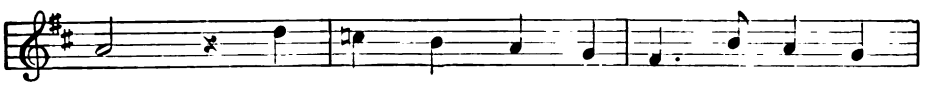
sit-ting, were flit-ting, They were build-ing their nest.
com-ing, all hum-ming, To their straw-cov-ered home.
mount, in the mead-ow, There was joy ev-ery-where.

German, tr. by Dulcken.

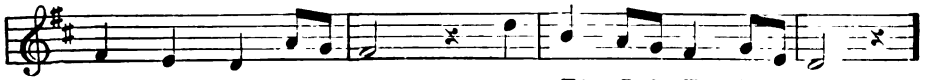
Ex. 128.



Tē Tä Tā Tō Tē fē Tä-ā Tō Tē fē Tā Tā fā Tō Tē



Tä-ā Tō Tē Tä Tā Tō Tē Tä-ā fā Tō Tē



Tä Tā Tō Tē fē Tä Tā fā Tō Tē fē Tä-ā Tō

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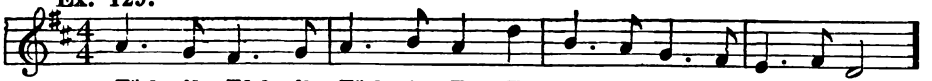
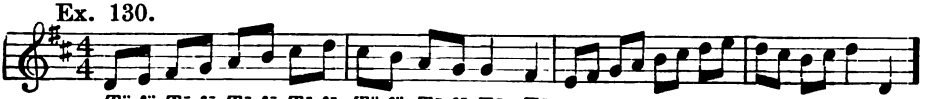
Ex. 129.



Tä-ä fä Tō-ē fē Tä-ä fä Tō Tē Tä-ä fä Tō-ē

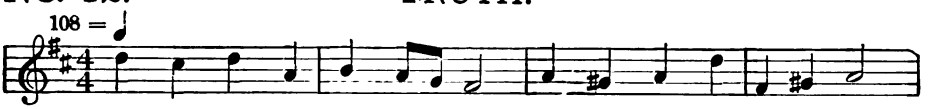
Ex. 130.



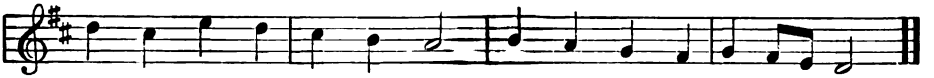
Tä fä Tä fä Tō fō Tē fē Tä fä Tä fä Tō Tē

No. 12. TRUTH.

108 = ♩



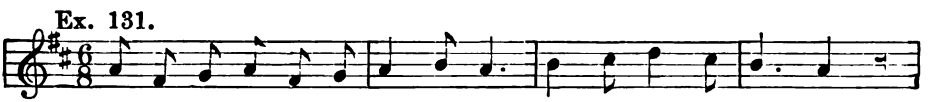
1. Truth is hon - est, truth is sure; Truth is strong and must en - dure;
2. Child, at all times tell the truth, Let no lie de - file thy mouth;



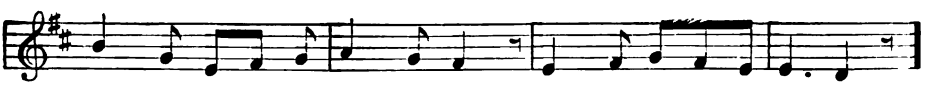
False-hood lasts a sin - gle day, Then it van - ish - es a - way.
Truth is stead - fast, sure and fast, Cer - tain to pre - vail at last.

COATES' COLL.

Ex. 131.

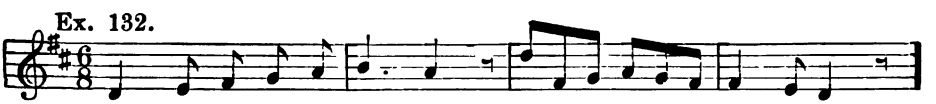


Tä Tä Tē Tō Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē Tō-ä-ē Tä-ä Tē Tō-ä Tē Tä-ä-ē Tō-ä *Tē*



Tä-ä Tē Tō Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē Tō-ä *Tē* Tä-ä Tē Tō Tä Tē

Ex. 132.



Tä-ä Tē Tō Tä Tē Tä-ä-ē Tō-ä *Tē* Tä Tä Tē Tō Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē Tō-ä *Tē*

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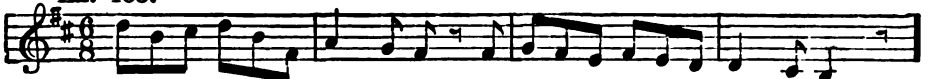
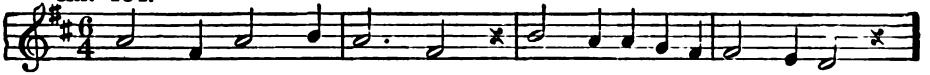
Ex. 133.



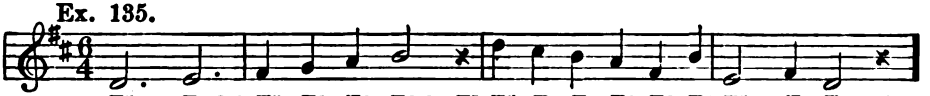
Tā Tā Tē Tō Tā Tē Tā-ā-ē Tō *Tā* Tē Tā-ā Tē Tō-ā *Tē*

Ex. 134.



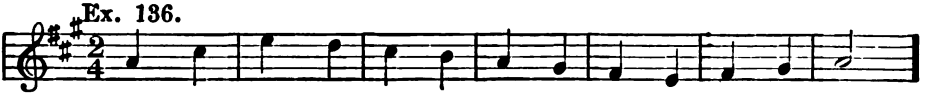
Tā-ā Tē Tō-ā Tē Tā-ā-ē Tō-ā *Tē* Tā-ā Tē Tō Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē Tō-ā *Te*

Ex. 135.



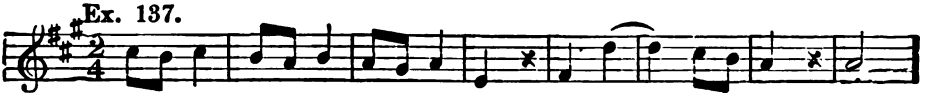
Tā-ā-ē Tō-ā-ē Tā Tā Tē Tō-ā *Tē* Tā Tā Tē Tō Tā Tē Tā-ā Tē Tō-ā *Tē*

Ex. 136.



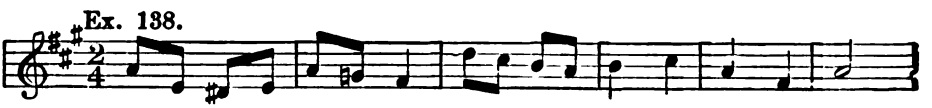
Tā Tā Tā-ā

Ex. 137.



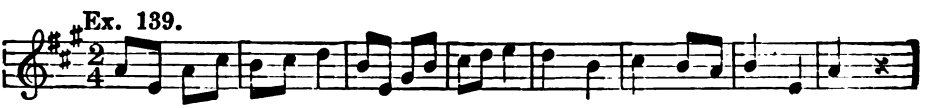
Tā fā Tā Tā *Tā* Tā Tā-ā Tā fā Tā-ā

Ex. 138.



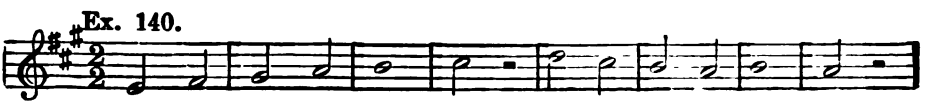
Tā fā Tā fā Tā fā Tā Tā Tā Tā-ā

Ex. 139.



Tā fā Tā fā Tā fā Tā Tā Tā Tā Tā fā Tā *Tā*

Ex. 140.



Tā Tā Tā-ā Tā *Tā*

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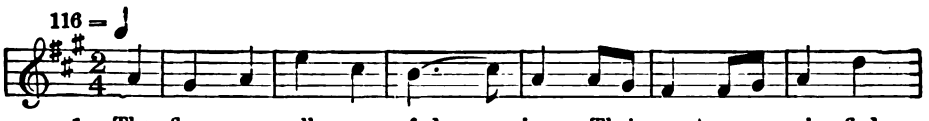
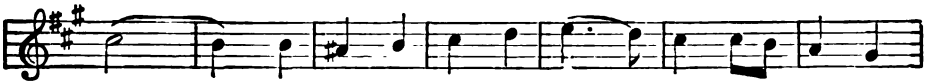
No. 13.

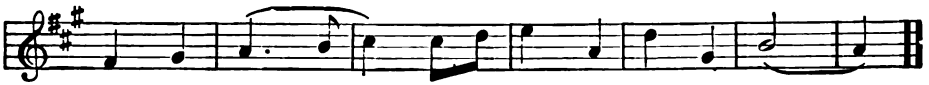
116 = ♩



1. The flow - ers all are fad - - ing, Their sweets are ri - fled
2. The bee hath ceased its wing - - ing To flowers at ear - ly
3. The harv - est now is gath - - ered, Pro - tect - ed from the



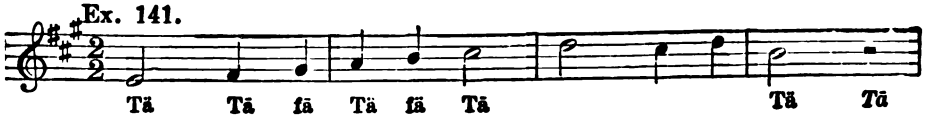
now; . . And night sends forth her shad - ing A - long the
morn; . . The birds have ceased their sing - ing, Sheafed is the
clime; . . The leaves are seared and with - ered, That late shone



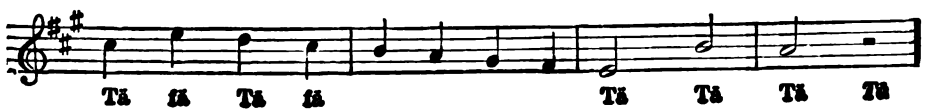
moun - tain brow; . . A - long the moun - tain brow. . .
gold - en corn; . . Sheafed is the gold - en corn. . .
in their prime, . . . That late shone in their prime. . .

T. J. Ouseley.

Ex. 141.



Tā Tā fā Tā fā Tā Tā Tā



Tā fā Tā fā Tā Tā Tā Tā

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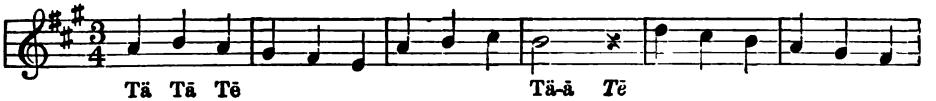
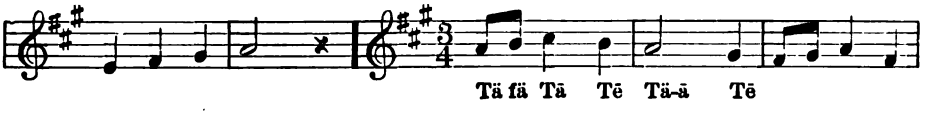
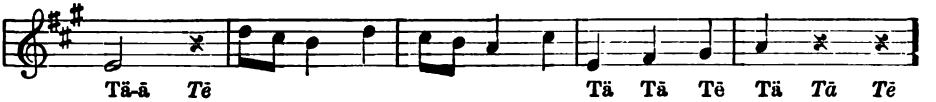
Ex. 142.

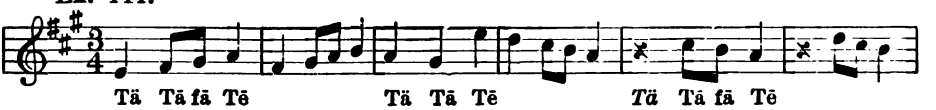


Ex. 143.

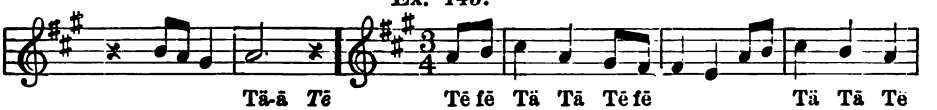


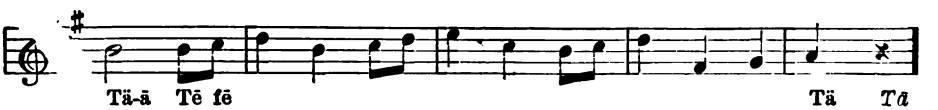


Ex. 144.

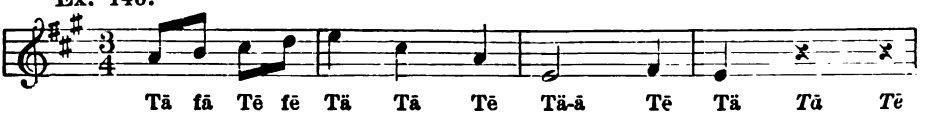


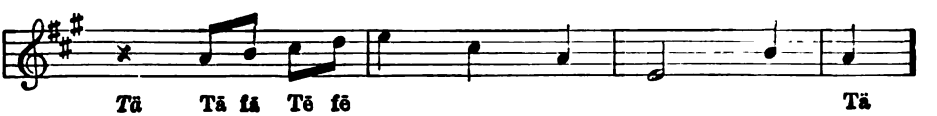
Ex. 145.





Ex. 146.





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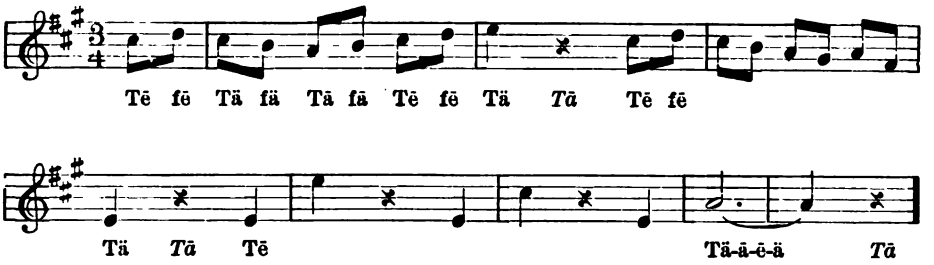
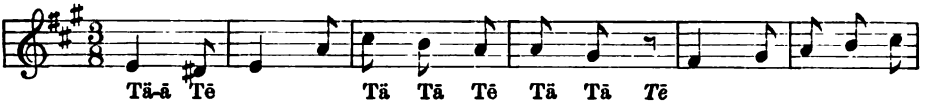
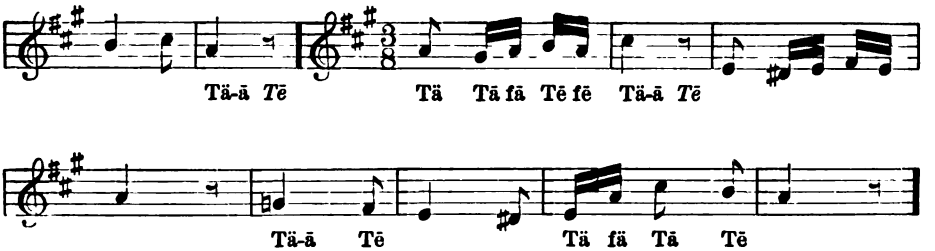
Ex. 147.



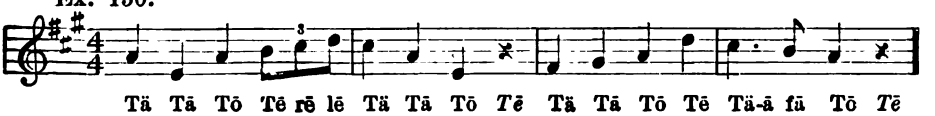
Ex. 148.



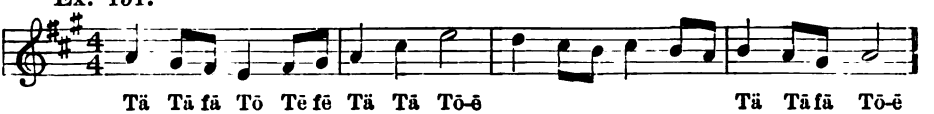
Ex. 149.



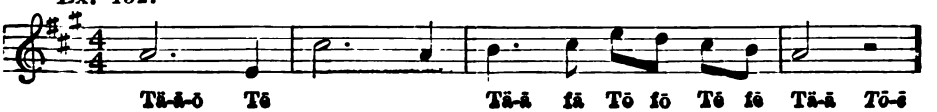
Ex. 150.



Ex. 151.



Ex. 152.



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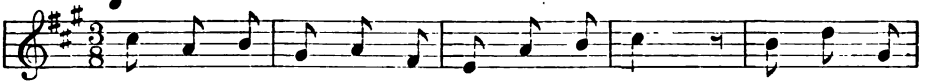
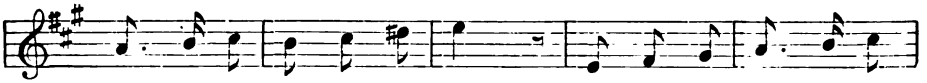
NO. 14. THE BREEZE.

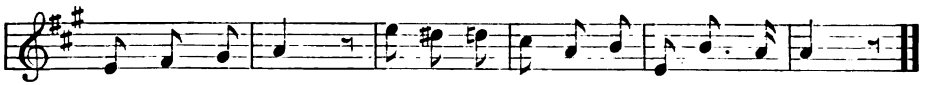
120 = ♪



1. Where does the breeze come from That lifts your hair, La - den with
2. Up on some moun - tain - top, Fro - zen and drear, It, 'mid a
3. Then flew the pleas - ant wind O - ver the sea, Catch - ing, at
4. Where birds their o - pen nests In or - chards build, Then past the
5. Where does it die at last? No - bod - y knows, Wheth - er in



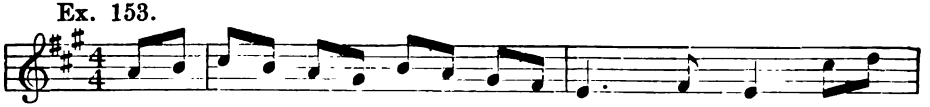
thous - and songs Learned ev - ery where? E'en while it fans your cheek,
hun - dred snows Grew keen and clear; Sucked in - to i - cy caves,
ev - ery bound, Wild minstrel - sy; O'er beds of gar - den flowers
old church tower, With swallows filled, Lift - ing the haw - thorn leaf,
des - ert wastes, Or Arc - tic snows. What if it nev - er dies,



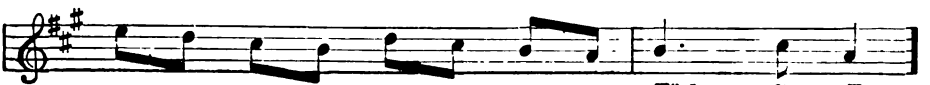
Lo! it is past; Where was it born at first, Where dies at last?
Dashed on the rock, It felt the lightning's spear, The earthquake's shock.
Faint with per - fume, On thro' the sol - emn shades Of woodland gloom.
Start - ling the hare, Sure - ly the light - some breeze Strays every - where!
But flits a - long, Add - ing each new sur - prise Un - to its song?

MRS. ANDERSON.

Ex. 153.



Tē fē Tā fā Tā fā Tō fō Tē fē Tā-ā fā Tō Tē fē



Tā-ā fā Tō

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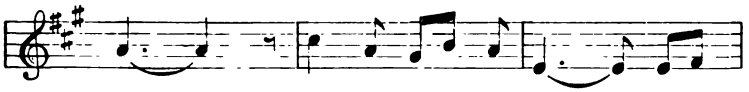
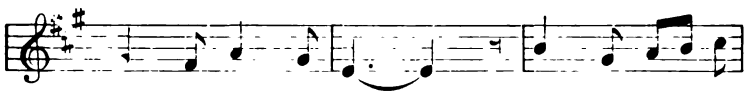
No. 15. GIVE.

72 = ♩.

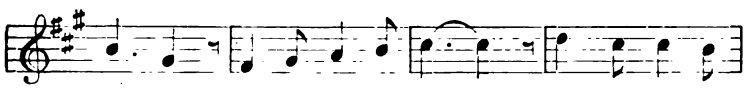
1. See the riv - ers flow - ing Downward to the
2. Watch the princely flow - ers Their rich fra - grance
3. Give thy heart's best treas - ures! From fair na - ture



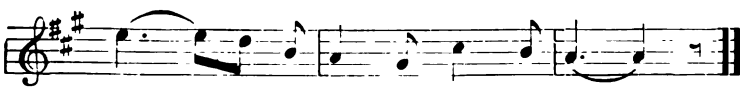
sea, Pour - ing all their treas - ures
spread, Load the air with per - fumes,
learn; Give thy love— and ask not,



Boun - ti - ful and free. Yet to help their
From their beau - ty shed; Yet their lav - ish
Wait not a re - turn! And the more thou



giv - ing, Hid - den springs a - rise; Or, if need be,
spend - ing Leaves them not in dearth, With fresh life re -
spend - est From thy lit - tle store, With a double



show - ers Feed them from the skies.
plen - ished From their moth - er earth!
boun - ty God will give thee more.

HOUSEHOLD WORDS.

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No. 16. As I walked through the Village Street.

116 = ♩

1. As I walked through the vil-lage street, The stee-ple bells were ring-ing; The
2. And ba-by nes-tled in my arms; And clear the birds were sing-ing, And
3. And sweet in ev-ery gar-den bed The love-ly flowers were springing, The
4. But not so sweet as ba-by's arms Which round my neck were clinging, Which
5. Nor half so bright as ba-by's eyes, With love and joy so brimming, With

stee-ple bells, the stee-ple bells, the stee-ple bells were ring-ing,
clear the birds, and clear the birds, and clear the birds were sing-ing.
love-ly flowers, the love-ly flowers, the love-ly flowers were spring-ing.
round my neck, which round my neck, which round my neck were clinging:
love and joy, with love and joy, with love and joy so brim-ming!

From "Under the Window."

Ex. 154.

Tä Tä Tä *Tä*

Ex. 155.

Tä fä Tä Tä fä Tä fä Tä *Tä*

Ex. 156.

Tä-ä fä Tä Tä Tä *Tä*

Digitized by Google

Ex. 157.

Tä Tā - - ä fä Tā Tā Tā - ä fä Tā fā

Tä fä Tä fā Tä *Tā*

Ex. 158.

Tä fä Tä fā Tä fä Tä

Tä Tā *Tā* fä Tā fā Tä *Tā*

Ex. 159.

Tä Tā Tä fä Tā Tä fä Tā fā

Tä *Tā*

Ex. 160.

Tē fē Tā Tē Tä *Tā* Tē

Tä *Tā*

Ex. 161.

Tē fē Tä *Tā* Tē fē Tä Tā Tē

Tä *Tā*

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No. 17. If I were a Sunbeam.

63 = ♩ or 126 = ♪

If I were a sun-beam, I know what I'd do; I would seek white

li - lies Rain - y wood-lands through. I would steal a - mong them,

Soft-est light I'd shed, Un-til ev-ery li - ly Raised its drooping head.

"If I were a sun - beam, I know where I'd go; In - to low-liest

hov - els, Dark with want and woe; Till sad hearts looked up - ward,

I would shine and shine; Then they'd think of heaven, Their sweet home and mine."

Lucy Larcom.

Ex. 162.

Tä fä Tä fä Tē fē Tä-ä fä Tē Tä-ä *Tē*

Digitized by Google

Ex. 163.

Tä-ä fä Tē Tä Tä Tē Tä-ä *Tē*

Ex. 164.

Tä-ä Tē fē Tä Tä *Tē*

Tä fä Tä fä Tē fē Tä fä Tä *Tē* Tä-ä *Tē*

Ex. 165.

Tē fē Tä-ä Tē Tä *Tä* Tē fē Tä Tä Tē

Tä *Tä* Tē fē Tä *Tä* Tē Tä-ä-ē-ä Tä Tē Tä-ä *Tē*

Ex. 166.

Tä Tä Tē Tō Tä Tē Tä Tä Tē Tō-ä Tē

Ex. 167.

Tä Tä Tē Tō-ä*Tē* Tä-ä fä Tē Tō-ä fä Tē Tä fä Tä fä Tē fē Tō-ä Tē

Tä Tä fä Tē fē Tō Tä fä Tē fē Tä Tä-ē fē Tō-ä *Tē*

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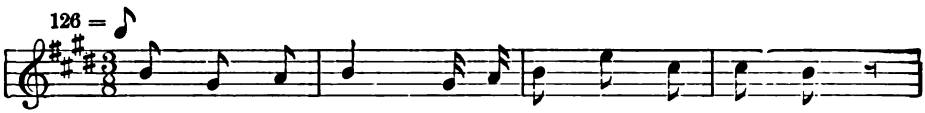
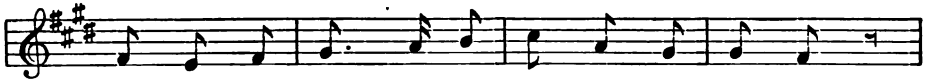
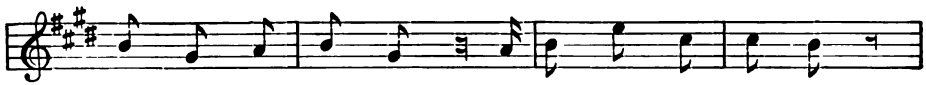
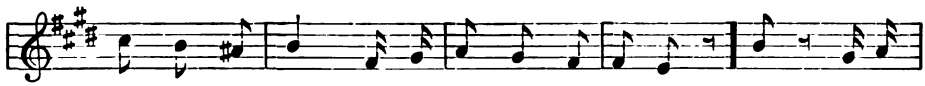
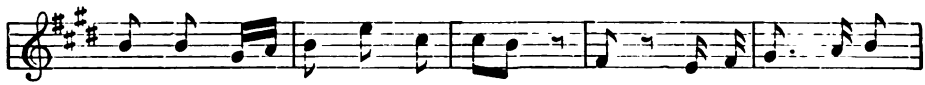
No. 18. THE BLUE-BIRD.

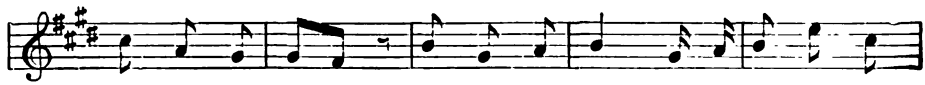


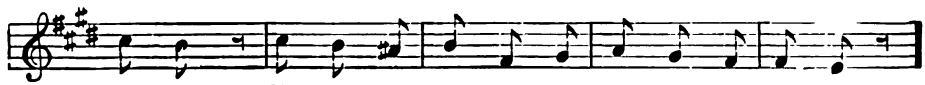












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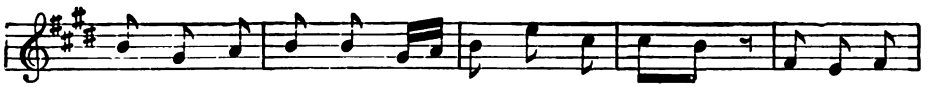
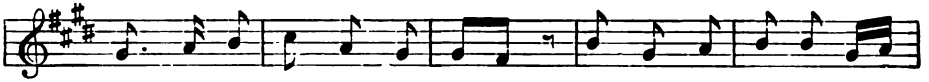
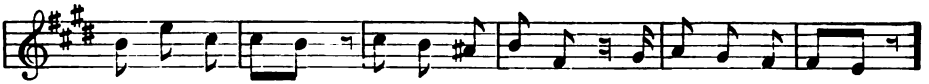


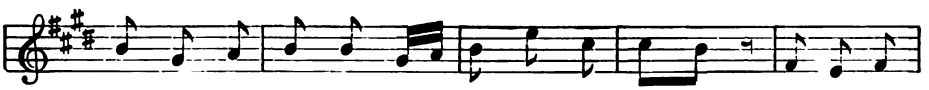
"Dear lit - tle blos-soms down un - der the snow, You must be



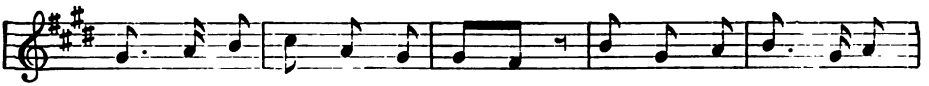
wea - ry of win - ter, I know; Hark while I sing you a



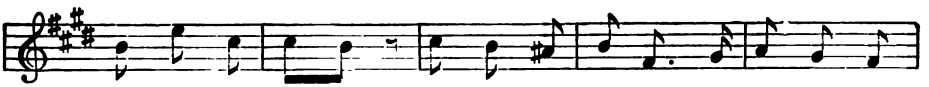
mes-sage of cheer! Sum-mer is com-ing, and springtime is here!



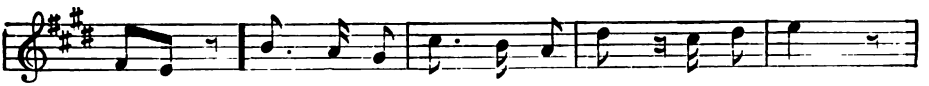
"Dear lit - tle snow-drop! I pray you a - rise; Bright yel-low



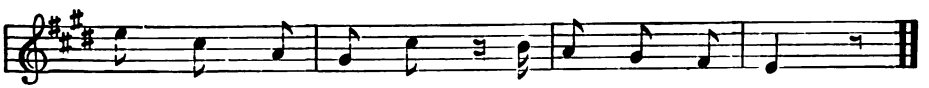
cro - cus! come op - en your eyes; Sweet lit - tle vi - o-lets,



hid from the cold, Put on your man-tles of pur - ple and



gold; Daf - fo - dils! daf - fo - dils! say, do you hear?



Sum - mer is com - ing! and spring-time is here!"

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

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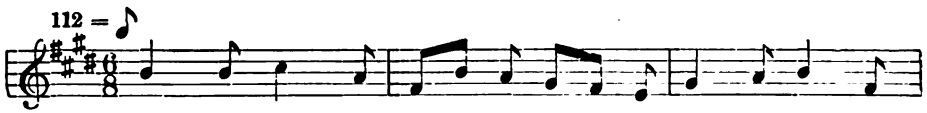
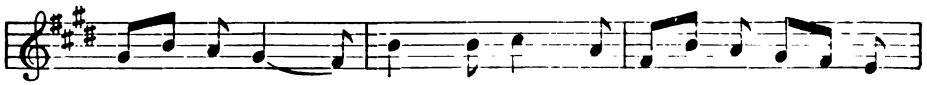
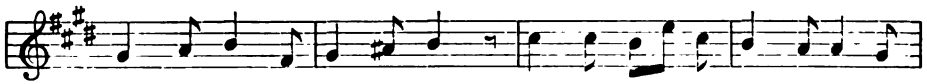
No. 19. THE HEAVENLY FATHER.



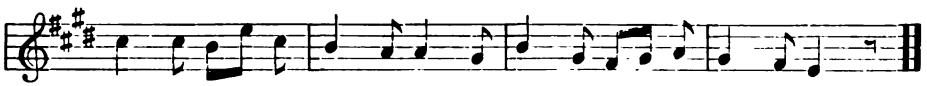
1. Can you count the stars that bright - ly Twin - kle in the
2. Do you know how man - y chil - dren Rise each morn - ing,



mid - night sky? Can you count the clouds so light - ly
blithe and gay? Can you count the lit - - tle voic - es



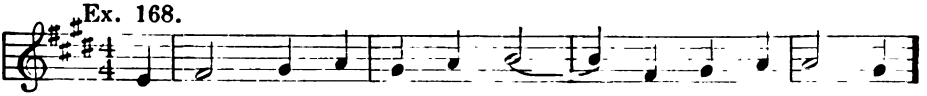
O'er the mead-ows float - ing by? God the Lord doth mark their number
Sing - ing sweet - ly day by day? God hears all the lit - tle voic - es,—



With his eyes, that nev - er slum - ber; He hath made them, ev' - ry one.
In their in - fant songs re-joic - es; He doth love them, ev' - ry one.

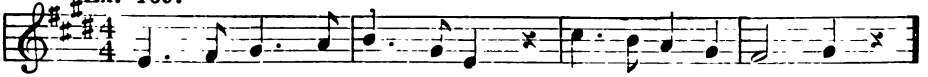
GERMAN, TR. BY DULCKEN.

Ex. 168.



Tē Tä-ä Tō Tē Tä Tä Tō - ē - ä Tä Tō Tē Tä-ä Tō

Ex. 169.



Tä-ä fä Tō-ē fē Tä-ä fä Tō *Tē* Tä-ä fä Tō Tē Tä-ä Tō *Tē*

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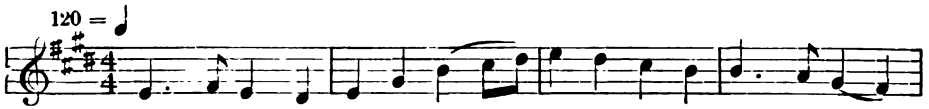
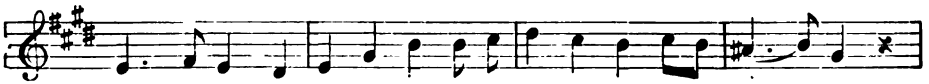
No. 20. When the Merry Lark Doth Gild.

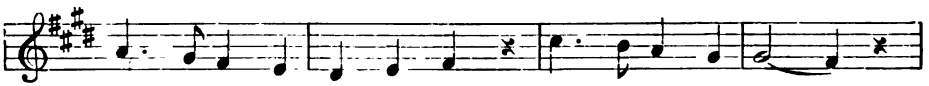
120 = ♩



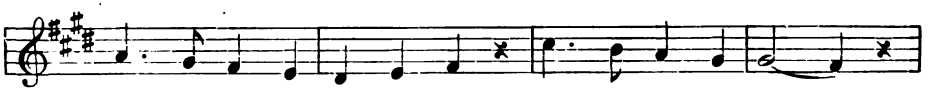
1. When the mer - ry lark doth gild . . With his song the sum - mer hours,
2. Now from off the ash - y stone The chil - ly midnight crick - et cri - eth,
3. Yet, be mer - ry; all a - round . . Is through one vast change re-volv-ing;



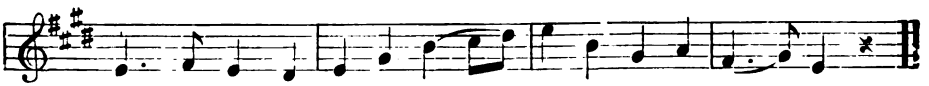
And their nests the swallows build In the roofs and tops of tow - ers,
And all mer - ry birds are flown, And our dream of pleas-ure di - - eth;
E - ven Night, who late-ly frowned, Is in pal - er dawn dis - sol - ving.



And the gold - en broom-flower burns All a-bout the waste,
Now the once blue laugh - ing sky Sad - dens in - to gray,
Earth will burst her fet - ters strange, And in Spring grow free;



And the maid - en May re - turns With a pret - ty haste,
And the froz - en riv - ers sigh, Pin - ing all a - way!
All things in the world will change, Save my love for thee!



Then, how mer - ry are the times! The Sum-mer times! the Spring times!
Now, how sol - emn are the times! The Win-ter times! the Night times!
Sing then, hope - ful are all times— Win - ter, Sum-mer, Spring times!

Barry Cornwall.

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Ex. 170.

Tä Tä fä Tō Tē fē Tä Tä fä Tō *Tē*

Ex. 171.

Tē Tä fä Tä fä Tō Tē

Tä fä Tä fä Tō *Tē* fē Tä fä Tä fä Tō fō Tē fē Tä fä Tä fä Tō

Ex. 172.

Tä Tä Tä Tä-ä Tä Tä fä

Ex. 173.

Tä Tä zä fä nä Tä Tä Tä zä fä nä Tä

Tä fä Tä fä Tä *Tä*

Ex. 174.

Tä Tä-ä-ä nä Tä Tä

Tä Tä fä Tä *Tä*

Ex. 175.

Tä-ä-ä nä Tä-ä-ä nä Tä Tä Tä *Tä*

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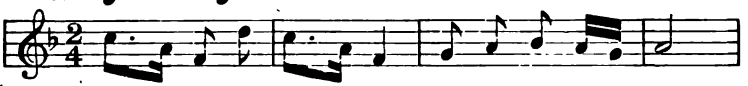
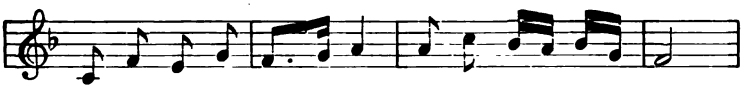
No. 21. Field Flowers.

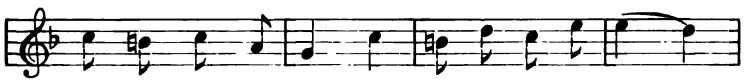
76 = ♩ or 152 = ♪



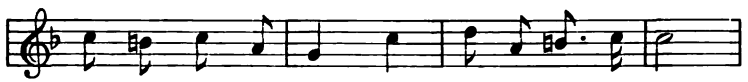
1. Field flowers, sweet field flowers, Fair-ies of the spring,
2. Field flowers, sweet field flowers, Ev-ery-where they come,



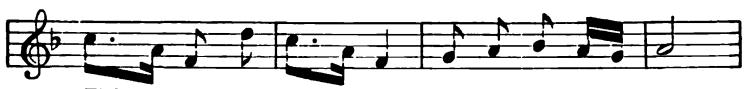
On-ly those who love them, Know the joy they bring.
Where-so-e'er un-seek-ing You may chance to roam,



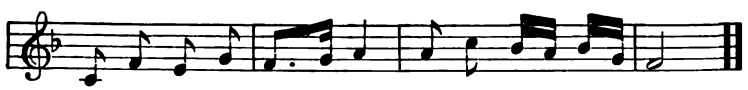
Love can but dis-cov-er, With their beau-ty worth,
With their smiles to meet us On each path of ours,



Jew-el-ling all o-ver All the bright green earth,
All un-sought to greet us, Come the sweet field flowers,



Field flowers, sweet field flowers, Fair-ies of the spring,
Field flowers, sweet field flowers, Fair-ies of the spring,



On-ly those who love them, Know the joy they bring.
On-ly those who love them, Know the joy they bring.

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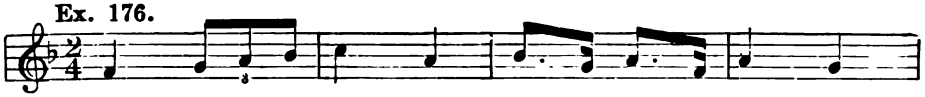
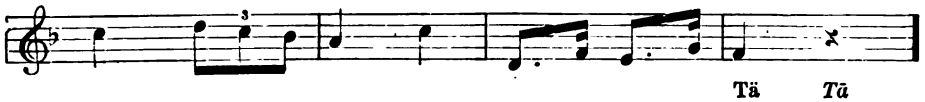
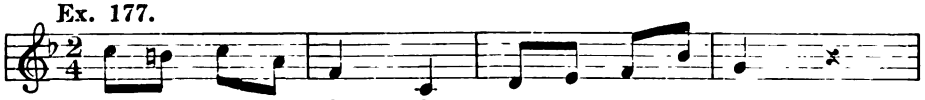
Ex. 176.

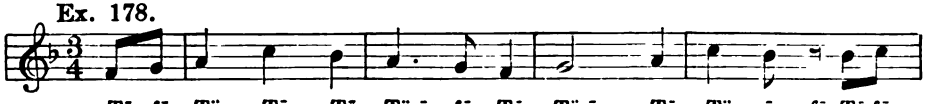


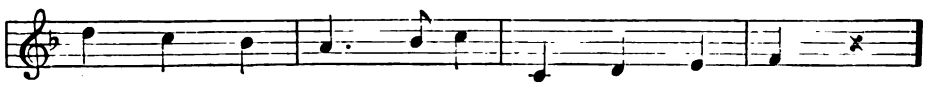


Ex. 177.

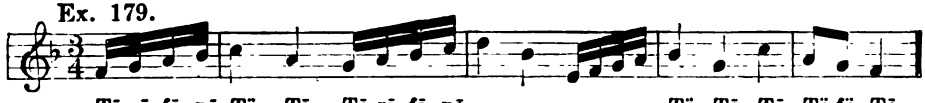


Ex. 178.

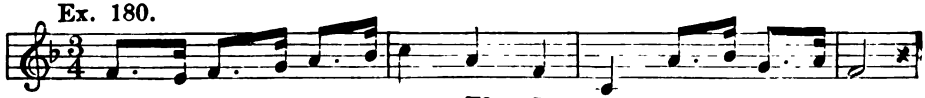




Ex. 179.



Ex. 180.



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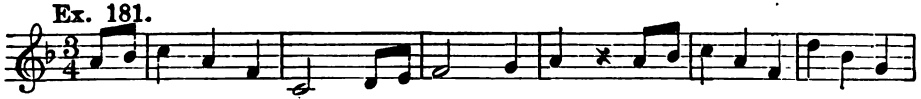
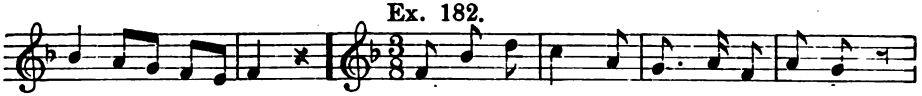
Ex. 181.



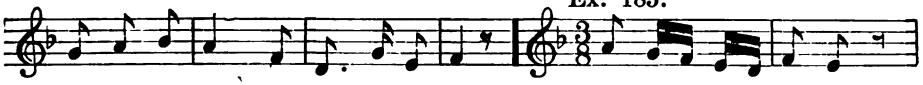
Tē fē Tä Tā Tē Tä-ā Tē fē Tä-ā Tē Tä *Tā* Tē fē

Ex. 182.

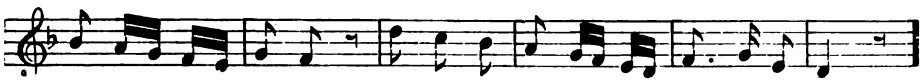


Tä Tä fā Tē fē Tä *Tā* Tä Tä Tē Tä-ā Tē Tä-ā fā Tē Tä Tä *Tē*

Ex. 183.



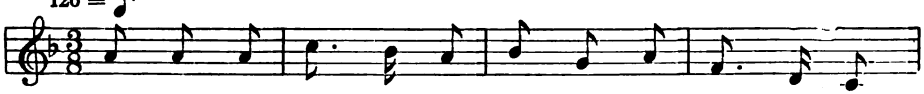
Tä Tä fā Tē fē Tä Tä *Tē*



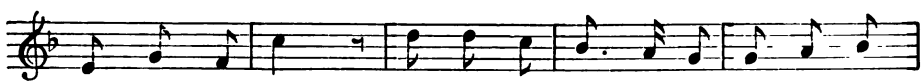
Tä Tā Tē Tä-ā fā Tē Tä-ā *Tē*

No. 22. If but a Bird were I.

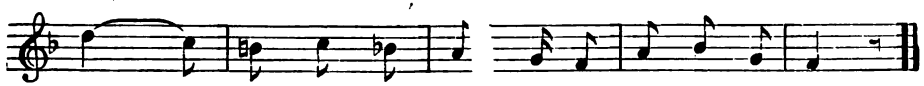
126 = ♪



1. If but a bird were I, Hav - ing two wings to fly,
2. If but a star were I, Twin - kling in yon - der sky,



I'd fly to thee; But as I'm not a bird, Here I must
On thee I'd shine; Soon look - ing up would be Those eyes of



be— But as I'm not a bird, Here I must be.
thine— Soon look - ing up would be Those eyes of thine.

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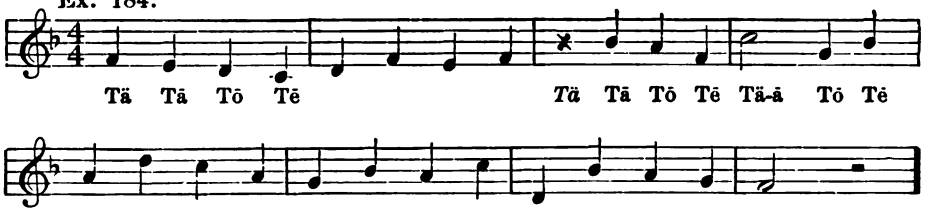
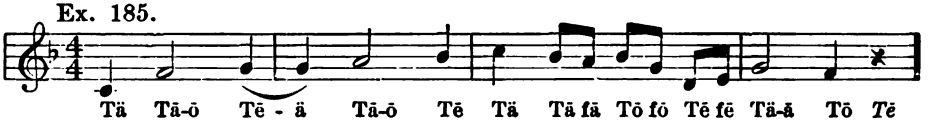
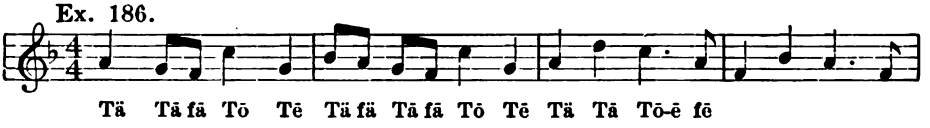
Ex. 184.



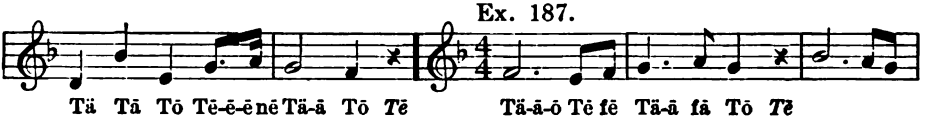
Ex. 185.

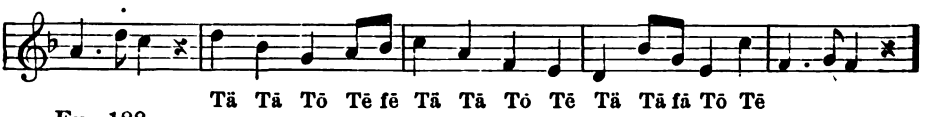


Ex. 186.

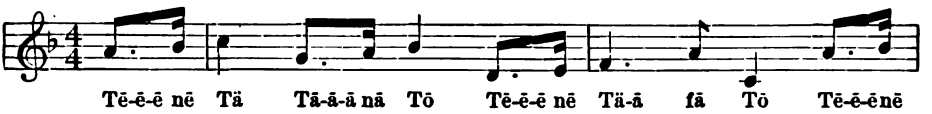


Ex. 187.

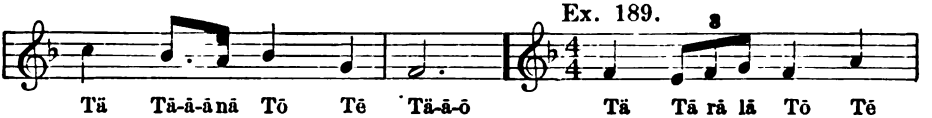


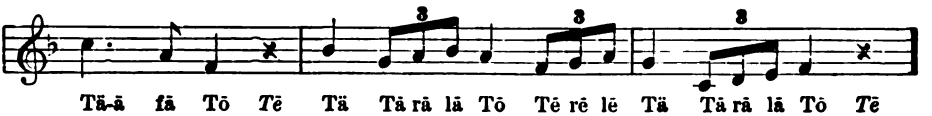


Ex. 188.



Ex. 189.





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No. 23. The Honey-bee.

80 = ♩.

A - wake, lit - tle mor - tals! No har - vest for those Who waste their best hours In sloth - - ful re - pose. Come out; come out; to the morn - ing All bright things be - long— And lis - ten a-while, and lis - ten a-while To the hon-ey bee's song. Mer - ri-ly sing - ing, Bus - i - ly wing ing, In - dus - try ev - er its own reward bringing.

Coates' Coll.

Ex. 190.

Tä-ä-ē Tō-ä-ē Tä-ä fä Tē Tō ä fä Tē Tä-ä fä Tē Tō-ä Tē

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No. 24. THE VIOLET.

116 = ♩

1. Down in a green and shad - y bed A mod - est vio - let
2. And yet it was a love - ly flower, Its col - or bright and
3. Yet there it was con - tent to bloom, In mod - est tints ar -
4. Then let me to the val - ley go, This pret - ty flower to

grew; Its stalk was bent, it hung its head, As if to hide from view.
fair; It might have graced a ro - sy bower, In-stead of hid - ing there.
- rayed; And there dif - fused its sweet per-fume Within the si - lent shade.
see, That I may al - so learn to grow In sweet hu - mil - i - ty.

JANE TAYLOR.

Ex. 191.

Tē Tä-ā Tē Tō-ā fā Tē Tä-ā-ē-ō *Tā* Tē fē Tä-ā Tē Tō-ā Tē

Tä-ā Tē Tō *Tā* Tē Tä-ā fā Tē Tō Tā Tē Tä-ā-ē Tō *Tā*

Ex. 192.

Tā Tā Tā Tā fā Tā fā Tā fā

Ex. 193.

Tā *Tā* Tā fā Tā fā Tā-ā fā

Tā fā Tā *fā* Tā fā Tā Tā *Tā*

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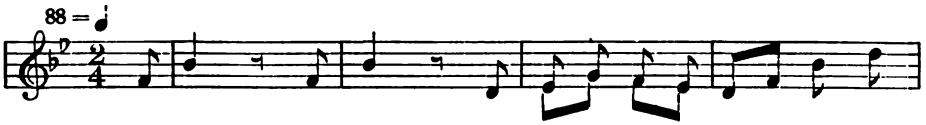
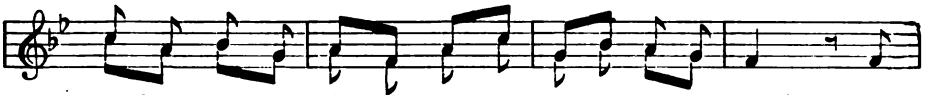
No. 25. WISHING.

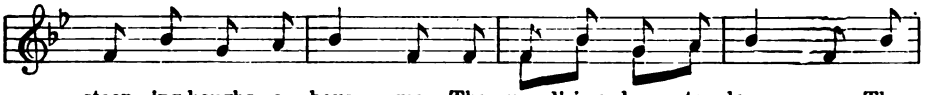
88 = ♩



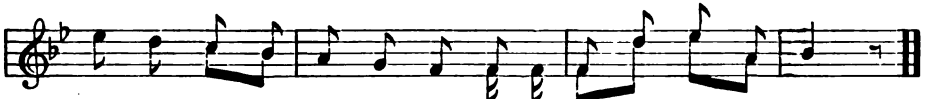
1. Ring—ting! ring—ting! I wish I were a Prim - rose, A
2. Nay—stay! nay—stay! I wish I were a Elm tree, A
3. Oh—no! oh—no! I wish I were a Rob - in, A
4. Well—tell! well—tell! Where should I fly to, Where



bright yel - low Prim - rose, blow - ing in the spring! The
great, lof - ty Elm tree, with green leaves gay! The
Rob - in or a lit - tle Wren, eve-ry where to go; Through
go to sleep in the dark wood or dell? Be -



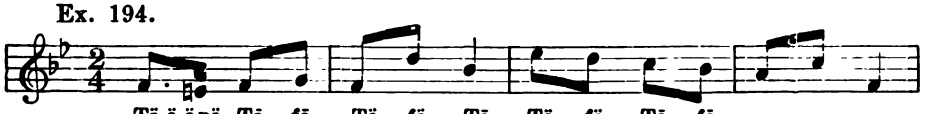
stoop - ing boughs a - bove me, The wand'ring bee to love me, The
winds would set them danc - ing, The sun and moon-shine glance in, The
for - est, field or gar - den, And ask no leave or par - don, Till
fore a day was o - ver, Home comes the rov - er, For



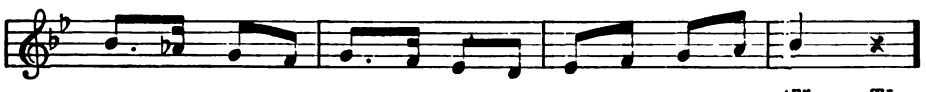
fern and moss to creep a - cross, And the Elm - tree for our king.
birds would house a - mong the boughs, And sweet - ly sing.
win - ter comes with i - cy thumbs To ruf - fle up our wing.
mother's kiss, sweet - er this Than an - y oth - er thing.

ALLINGHAM.

Ex. 194.



Tä-ä-ä nä Tä fä Tä fä Tä Tä fä Tä fä



'Tä Tä

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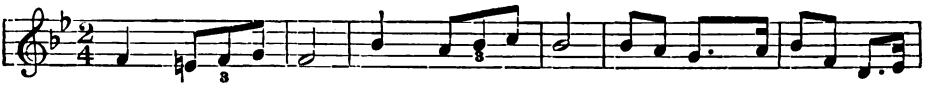
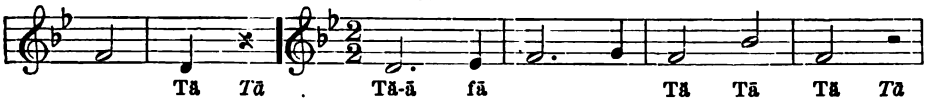
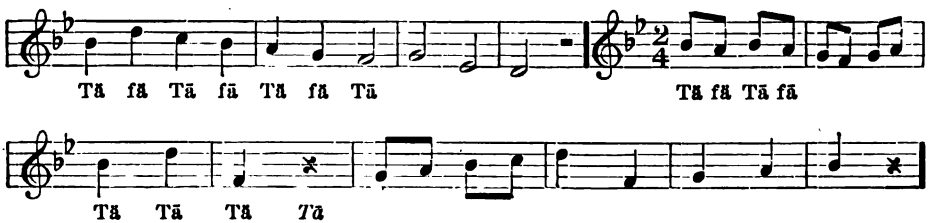
Ex. 195.



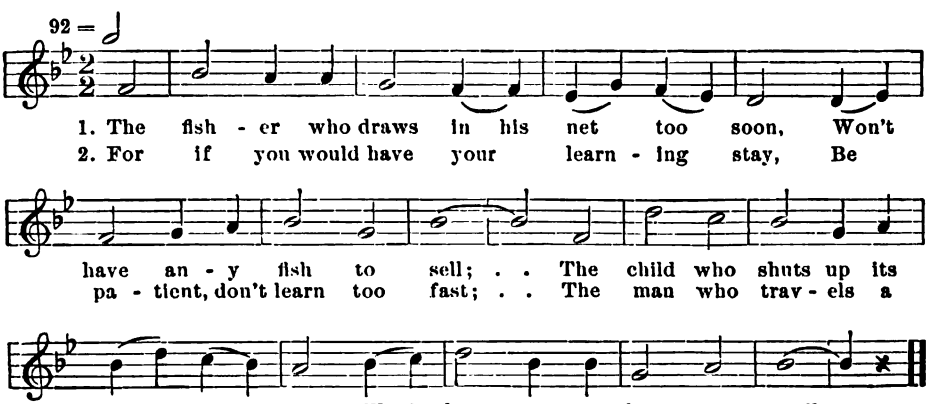
Ex. 196.



Ex. 197.



NO. 26. PERSEVERE.



GERMAN, TR. BY DULCKEN.

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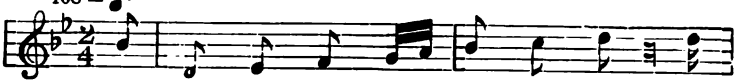
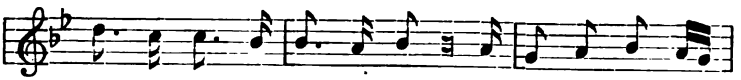
No. 27. A Song of Spring.

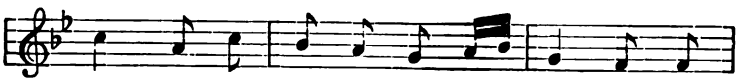
108 = ♪



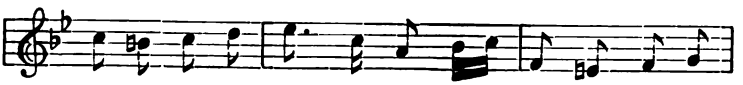
1. The skies are blue, the val - leys green, And
2. Come all who in the Spring de - light, En -



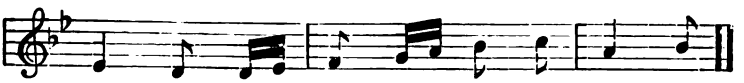
lit - tle May-bells now are seen With cow-slips bloom - ing
joy the world and praise a - right The good-ness so pa -



gai - ly, With cow - slips bloom - ing gai - ly; And
ter - nal, The good - ness so pa - ter - nal, That



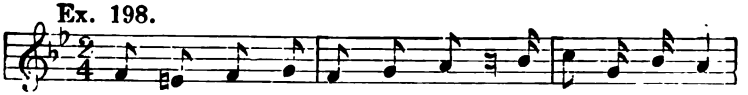
far and near The fields ap-pear In bright - er co - lors
clothes a - gain The hill and plain With leaves and blossoms



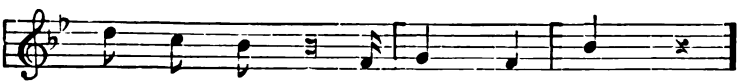
dai - ly, In bright - er co - lors dai - ly
ver - nal, With leaves and blos - soms ver - nal.

German.

Ex. 198.



Tä fä Tä fä Tä fä Tä *fä* nä Tä nä Tä



Tä Tä Tä *Tä*

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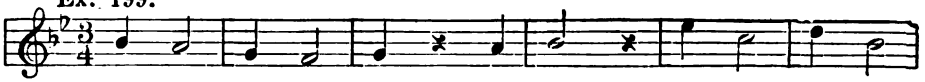
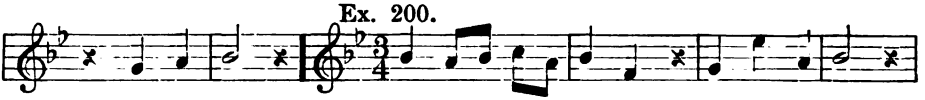
Ex. 199.



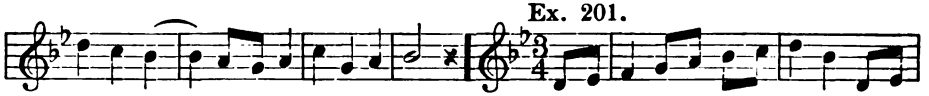
Tä Tä-ē Tä *Tā* Tē Tä-ā *Tē*

Ex. 200.

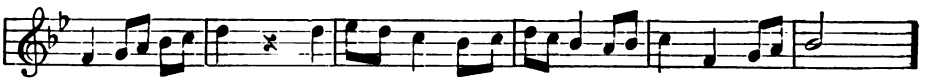


Tā Tä Tē Tä Tä fä Tē fē Tä Tä *Tē* Tä Tä Tē Tä-ā *Tē*

Ex. 201.

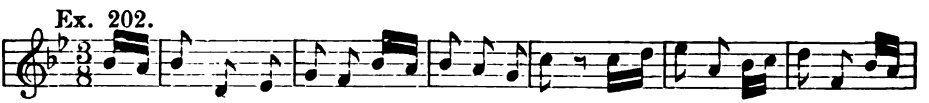


Tä Tä Tē-ä Tä fä Tē Tē fē Tä Tä fä Tē fē Tä Tä Tē fē



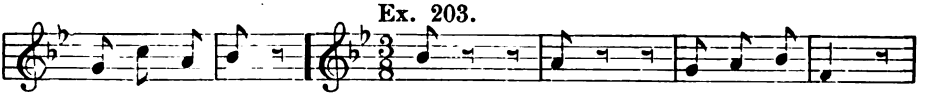
Tä *Tā* Tē Tä fä Tä Tē fē Tä-ä

Ex. 202.



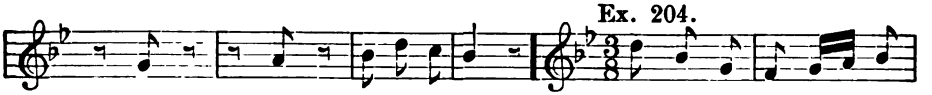
Tē fē Tä Tä Tē Tä Tä Tē fē Tä *Tā* Tē fē

Ex. 203.

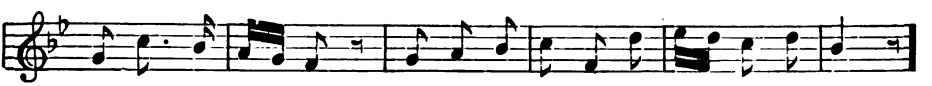


Tä *Tā* Tä *Tā* *Tē* Tä Tä Tē Tä-ä *Tē*

Ex. 204.



Tā Tä *Tē* Tä Tä Tē Tä Tä fä Tē



Tä Tä-ē fē Tä fä Tä *Tē* Tä fä Tä Tē Tä-ä *Tē*

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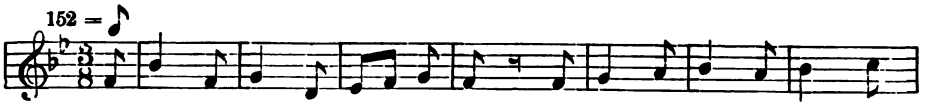
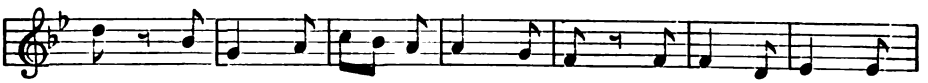
No. 28. It Snows.

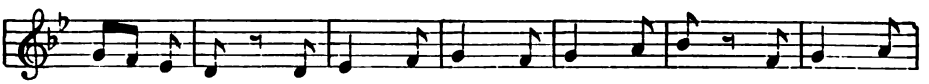
152 = ♪



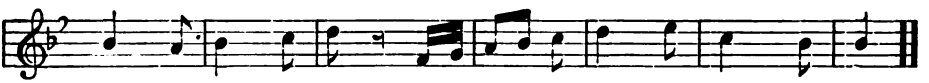
1. It snows! it snows! from out the sky, The feath-ered flakes, how fast they
2. They're dancers in an air - y hall, That has not room to hold them
3. But now the wind comes whistling loud, To snatch and waft it, as a
4. To-mor - row will the storm be done; Then, out will come the gol - den



fly! Like lit - tle birds that don't know why They're on the chase, from
all; While some keep up and oth - ers fall, The at - oms shift, then,
cloud, Or gi - ant phan-tom in a shroud: It spreads! it curls! it
sun; And we shall see, up - on the run Be - fore his beams, in



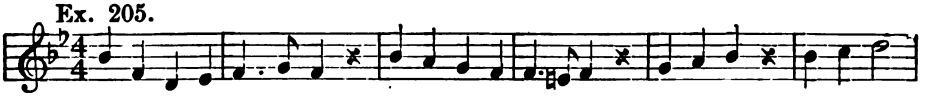
place to place, While nei - ther can the oth - er trace. It snows! it
thick and swift, They drive a - long to form the drift, That weav - ing
mounts! it whirls! At length a might - y wing unfurls! And then, a-
sparkling streams, What now a cur - tain o'er him seems; And thus with



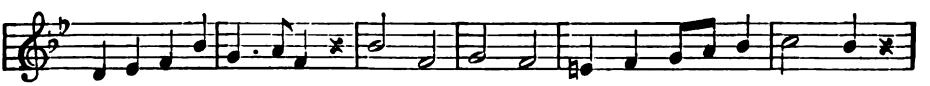
snows! a mer - ry play Is o'er us on this heav - y day.
up so daz - zling white, Is ris - ing like a wall of light.
way! but where, none knows, Or ev - er will— it snows! it snows!
life, it ev - er goes. 'Tis shade and shine! It snows! it snows!

Hannah F. Gould.

Ex. 205.



Tä Tä Tō Tē Tä-ä fä Tō *Tē* Tä Tä Tō *Tē* Tä Tä Tō-ē



Tä-ä Tō-ä Tä Tä Tō fō Tē Tä-ä Tō *Tē*

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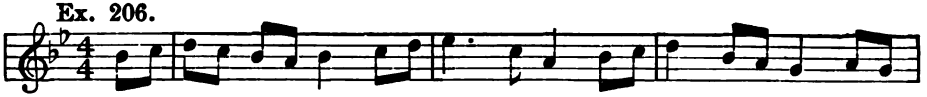
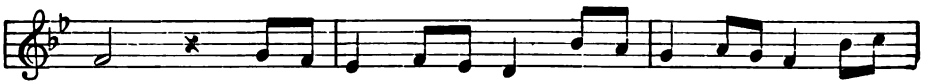
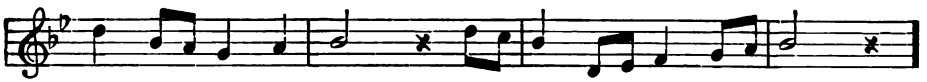
Ex. 206.



Tē fē Tä fä Tä fä Tō Tē fē Tä-ä fä Tō Tē fē Tä Tä fä Tō Tē fē

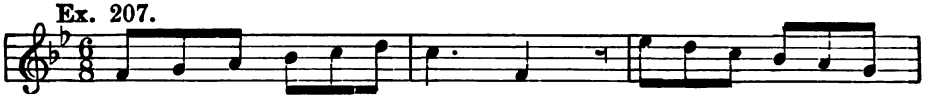


Tä-ä *Tō* Tē fē

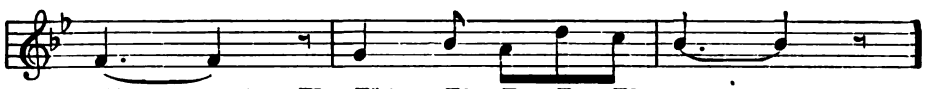


Tä Tä fä Tō Tē Tä-ä *Tō*

Ex. 207.

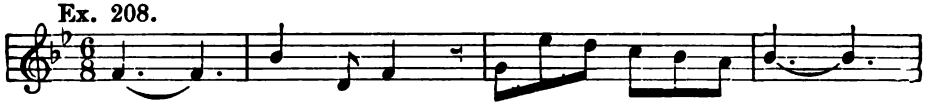


Tä Tä Tē Tō Tä Tē Tä-ä-ē Tō-ä *Tē*

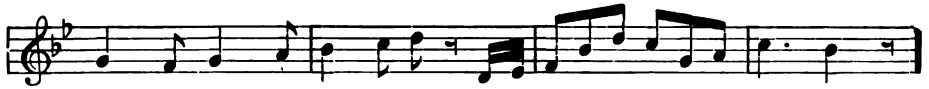


Tä - ä - ē - ō - ä *Tē* Tä-ä Tē Tō Tä Tē

Ex. 208.

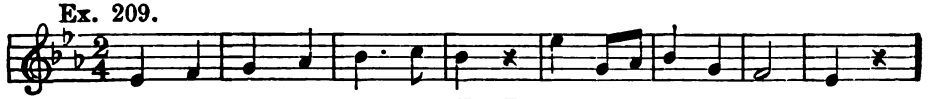


Tä-ä-ē-ō-ä-ē Tä-ä Tē Tō-ä *Tē* Tä Tä Tē Tō Tä Tē



Tä-ä Tē Tō-ä Tē Tä-ä Tē Tō *Tä* Tē fē Tä-ä-ē Tō-ä *Tē*

Ex. 209.



Tä Tä Tä-ä fä Tä *Tä* Tä Tä fä Tä-ä

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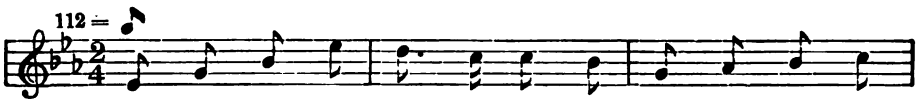
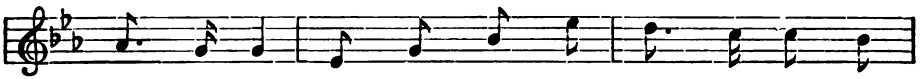
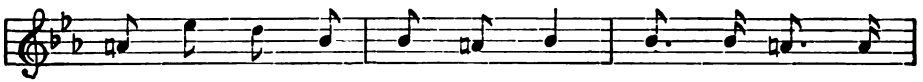
No. 29. Now and Never.



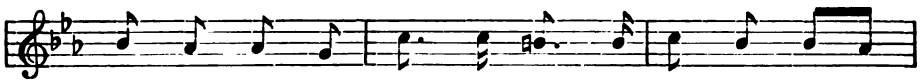
"What we al - ways put off do - ing, Clear - ly we shall



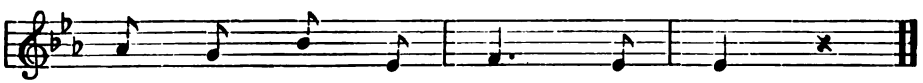
nev - er do; We shall reach what we en - deav - or,



If on *Now* we more re - ly; But in - to the

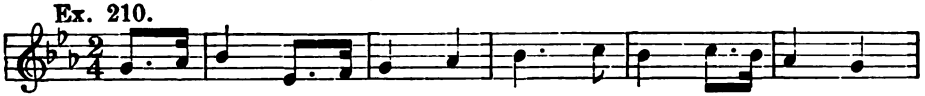


realms of *Nev - er* Leads the pi - lot *By - and - by,*

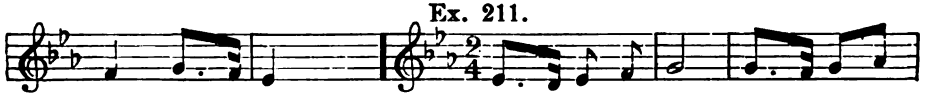


Leads the pi - lot *By - and - by*

Ex. 210.

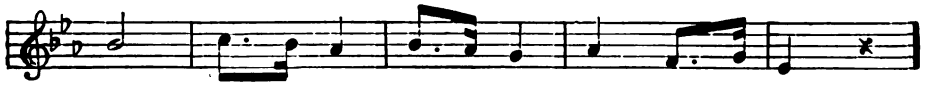


Tä-ä-änä Tä Tä-ä-änä Tä Tä Tä-ä fä



Tä Tä-ä-änä Tä fä Tä-ä

Ex. 211.



Tä-ä-änä Tä Tä Tä-ä-änä Tä Tä

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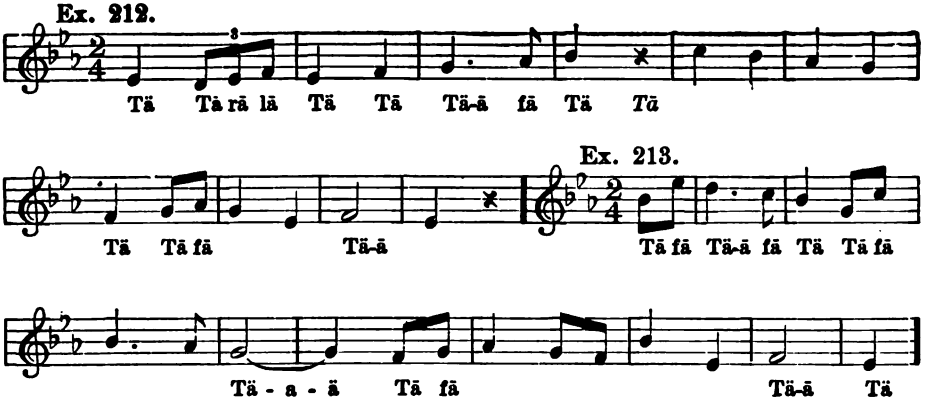
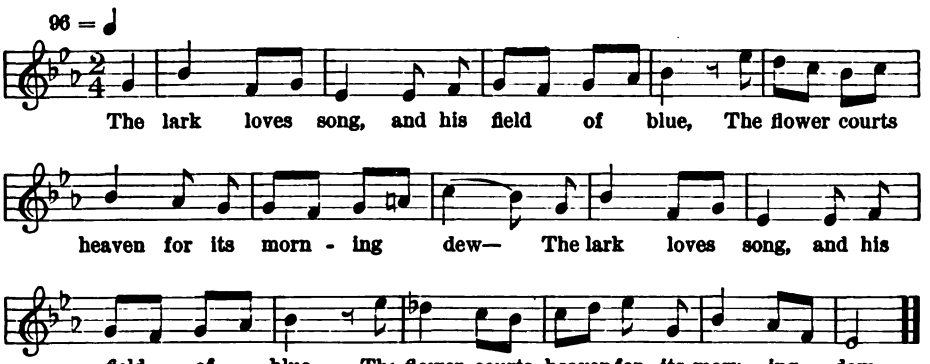
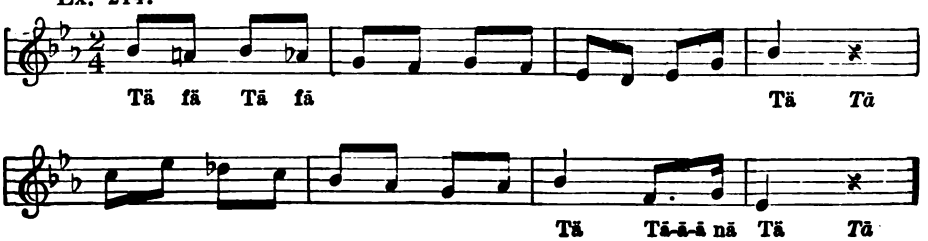
Ex. 212.



No. 30. THE LARK LOVES SONG.



Ex. 214.



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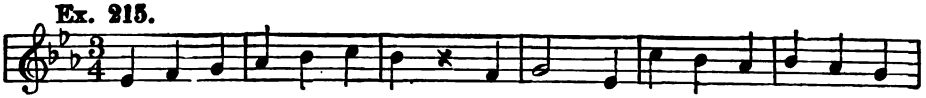
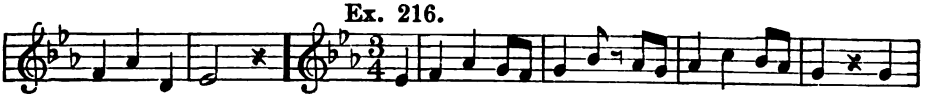
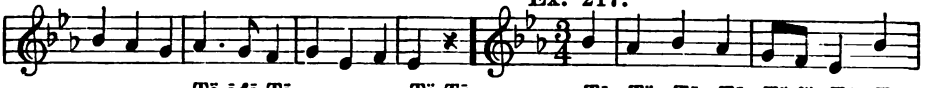
Ex. 215.

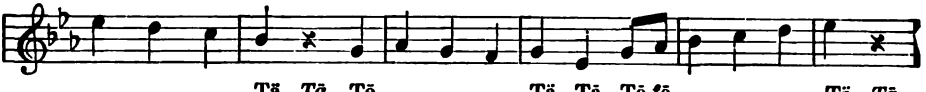


Ex. 216.

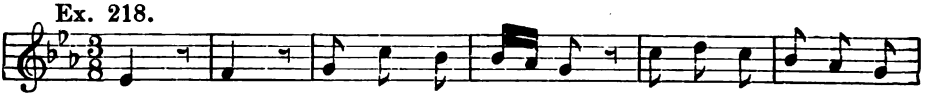


Ex. 217.

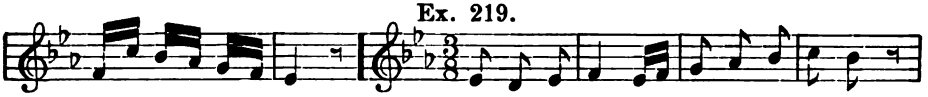




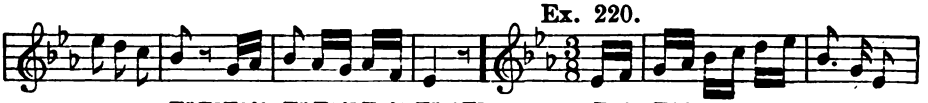
Ex. 218.

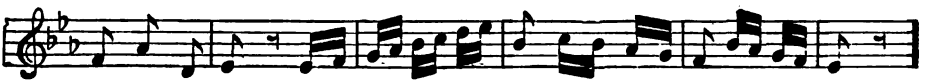


Ex. 219.



Ex. 220.





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NO. 31. THE MILL.

80 = ♩

1. Wind - ing and grind - ing Round goes the mill; Wind - ing and
2. Wind - ing and grind - ing Work through the day, Grief nev - er

grind-ing Should nev - er stand still. Ask not if neigh - bor
mind-ing, Grind it a - way! What though tears drop - ping,

Grind great or small; Spare not your lab - or, Grind *your* wheat
Rust as they fall? Have no wheel stop-ping, Work comforts

all, . . Grind *your* wheat all. Wind - ing and grind - ing,
all, . . Work com - forts all. Wind - ing and grind - ing,

Round goes the mill; Wind - ing and grind - ing Should nev - er stand still.
Round goes the mill; Wind - ing and grind - ing Should nev - er stand still.

MISS MULOCK.

Ex. 221.

Tä Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē

Ex. 222.

Tä fä Tä fä Tä Tä

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No. 32. Come, Lovely May.

76 = ♩.

Come, love - ly May, and gai - ly Be-deck a - gain the trees, And

let the lit - tle vio - lets A - gain per - fume the breeze. Oh,

how thy lit - tle vio - lets, Sweet May, I long to see; And

'mid the spring-time ver - dure To walk a - gain with thee.

Ex. 223.

Tä-ä-ē Tō Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē Tō-ä *Tē* Tä-ä Tē Tō Tä Tē

Tä-ä-ē Tō-ä *Tē* Tä Tä Tē Tō Tä Tē

Tä-ä-ē *Tō-ä* Tē Tä - ä - ē - ō - ä *Tē*

Ex. 224.

Tä Tē Tä Tä Tē Tō Tä Tē Tä-ä Tē Tō*Tä*Tēfē Tä-ä TēfēTō

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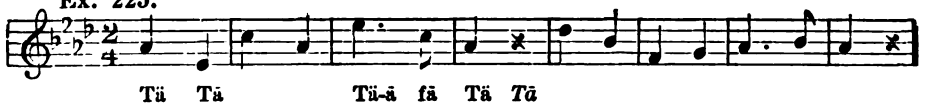
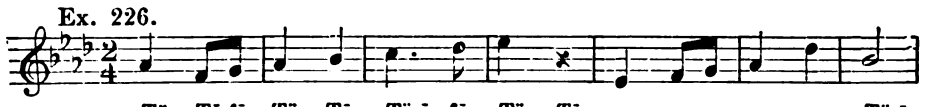
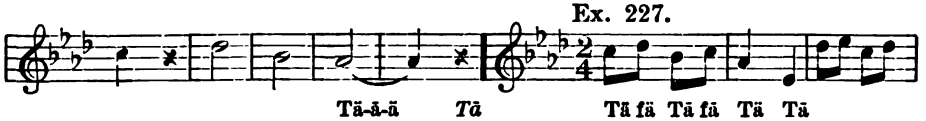
Ex. 225.

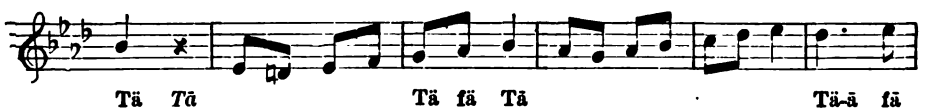


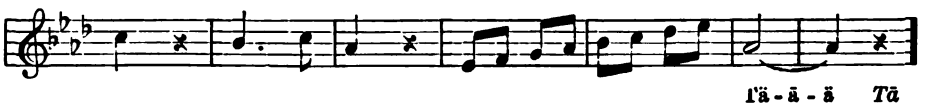
Ex. 226.



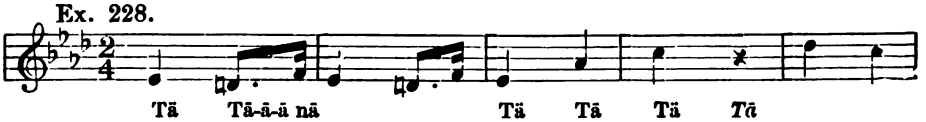
Ex. 227.

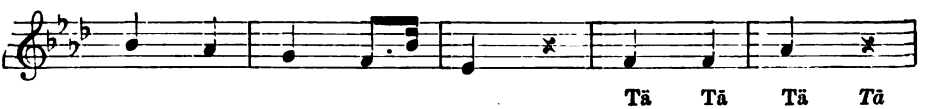


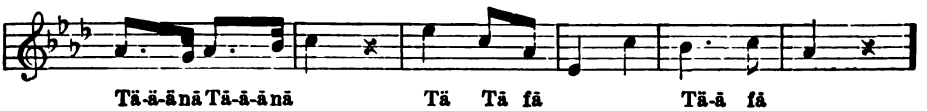




Ex. 228.







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Ex. 229.

Tä Tä Tē Tä-ā fā Tē Tä-ā *Tē*

Ex. 230.

Tā Tā fā Tē fē Tā fā Tā *Tē* Tā-ā Tē

Ex. 231.

Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā *Tē* Tē fē Tā *Tā* Tē fē Tā *Tā* Tē

Tā-ā Tē Tā *Tā* Tē fē

Ex. 232.

fē Tā Tā Tē Tā-ā *Tē* fē Tā *Tā* Tē fē Tā-ā Tē fē

Ex. 233.

Tā *Tā* *Tē* Tā-ā *Tē* Tā Tā Tē Tā *Tā* Tē

Tā-ā Tē

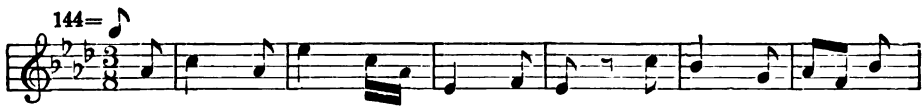
Ex. 234.

Tā Tāfā Tē Tā *Tā* Tē

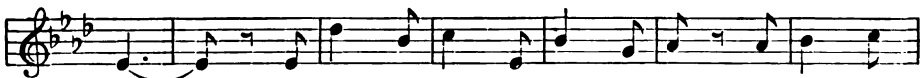
Tā-ā *Tē*

Digitized by Google

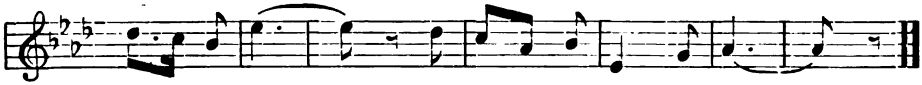
NO. 33. SPRING.—CUCKOO.



1. The bee is hum - ming in the sun, The yel - low cow - slip
2. "Cuck-oo, cuck-oo!" no oth - er note, She sings from day to
3. And whilst in know-ledge I re-joice, Which heaven-ly truth dis-



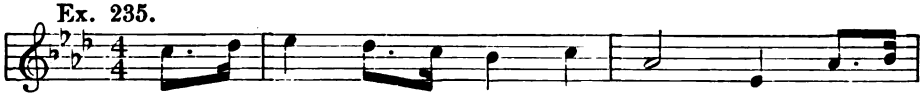
springs, And hark! from yon - der wood-land's side, A - gain the
day; But I, though a poor cot - tage - girl, Can work, and
plays; Oh! let me still em-ploy my voice, In my Re-



cuck - oo sings! A - gain the cuck - oo sings!
read, and pray. Can work, and read, and pray.
deem - er's praise, In my Re-deem - er's praise.

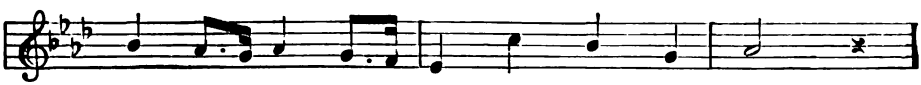
BOWLES.

Ex. 235.



Tē-ē-ē nē Tā Tā-ā-ā nā Tō Tē Tā-ā Tō Tē-ē-ē nē

Tā-ā *Tō* Tē-ē-ē nē Tā Tā-ā-ā nā Tō Tē-ē-ē nē



Tā Tā Tō Tē Tā-ā *Tō*

Digitized by Google

No. 34. Old Winter.

152 = ♪

Old Win - ter comes blow - ing his clouds a - long, And mer - ri - ly shak - ing each tree, And mer - ri - ly shak - ing each tree; From morn-ing till night he will sing his song, Now moan - ing and short, Now howl - ing and long; His voice is loud, for his lungs are strong; A mer - ry old fel-low is he, . . A mer - ry old fel - low is he. . . .

Ex. 236.

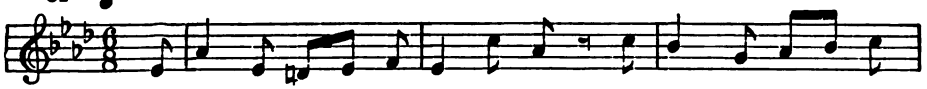
Tä Tä Tō Tē Tä-ä-ō-ē

Tä-ä Tō-ē Tä-ä Tō-ē

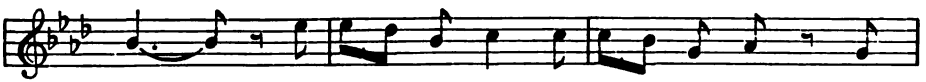
Digitized by Google

No. 35. FLOWER DANCES.

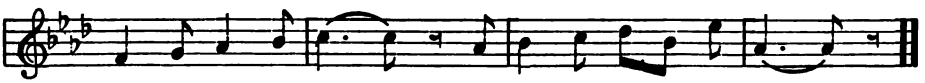
84 = ♩



1. In May the val - ley li - lies ring, Their bells chime clear and
2. The blos-soms, gold and blue and white, Come quick - ly, one and
3. Then in a trice the li - lies play, While all to dance be -
4. Then sad - ly vexed is Mas - ter Frost, Down to the vale comes
5. Yet Frost has scarce - ly left the vale, When li - lies far and
6. I'll stay no long - er in the house, The li - lies call me



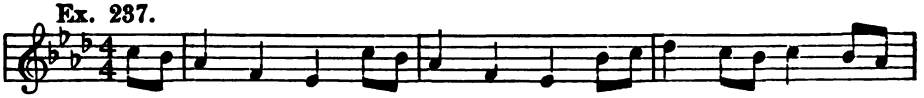
sweet; They cry, "Come forth, ye flower - ets all, And
all; The speed - well, the for - get - me - not, The
gin; The moon looks on with friend - ly smile, And
he; Li - lies play danc - ing tunes no more, The
near Call quick - ly to the Spring - tide feast; Their
too. Sweet flower - ets, danc - ing out - of - doors, I



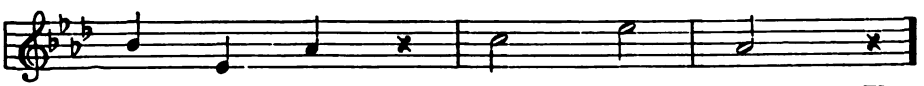
dance with twinkling feet." And dance with twink - ling feet."
vio - lets hear the call. The vio - lets hear the call.
takes great joy there - in. And takes great joy there - in.
pret - ty blos - soms flee. The pret - ty blos - soms flee.
bells ring doub - ly clear. Their, bells ring doub - ly clear.
come to dance with you. I come to dance with you.

GERMAN, TR. BY MRS. ANDERSON.

Ex. 237.



Tē fē Tā Tā Tō Tē fē Tā Tā fā Tō Tē fē

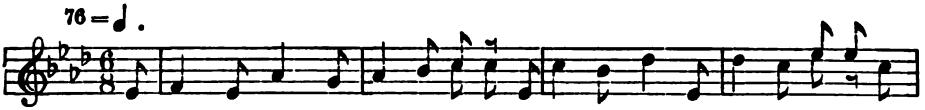


Tā Tā Tō *Tē* Tā-ā Tō-ē Tā-ā *Tō*

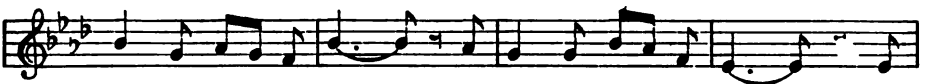
Digitized by Google

NO. 36. THE VIOLET.

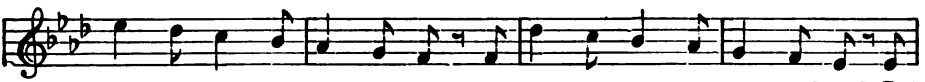
76 = ♩.



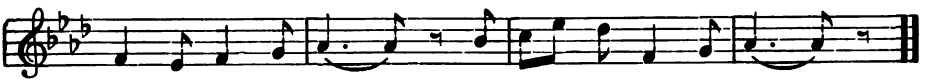
1. I love all things the seasons bring, All buds that start, all birds that sing, All
2. I love, how much I love the rose, On whose soft lips the southwind blows, In
3. She comes, the first, the fair- est thing That heaven upon the earth doth fling, Ere
4. What modest thoughts the Violet teaches, What gracious boons the Violet preaches, Bright



leaves from white to jet; All leaves from white to jet; All
pret - ty, am - orous threat; In pret - ty, am - orous threat; The
Win - ter's star has set: Ere Win - ter's star has set: She
maid - en, ne'er for - get! Bright maid - en, ne'er for - get! But



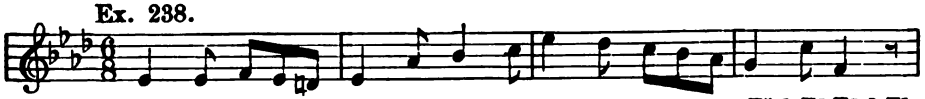
the sweet words that sum-mer sends, When she re - calls her flow-ery friends, But
li - ly, pal - er than the moon, The o - dorous, wondrous world of June, Yet
dwells be - hind her leaf - y screen, And gives, as an - gels give, un-seen, So,
learn, and love, and so depart, And sing thou with thy wis - er heart, "*Long*



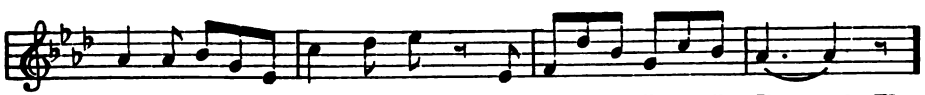
chief—the Vi - o - let! But chief—the Vi - o - let!
more—the Vi - o - let! Yet more—the Vi - o - let!
love—the Vi - o - let! So, love—the Vi - o - let!
live the Vi - o - let!" "*Long live the Vi - o - let!*"

BARRY CORNWALL.

Ex. 238.



Tä-ä Tē Tō Tā Tē Tä-ä Tē Tō-ä Tē Tä-ä Tē Tō-ä *Tē*



Tä-ä Tē Tō *Tā* Tē Tā Tā Tē Tō Tā Tē Tä-ä-ē-ō-ä *Tē*

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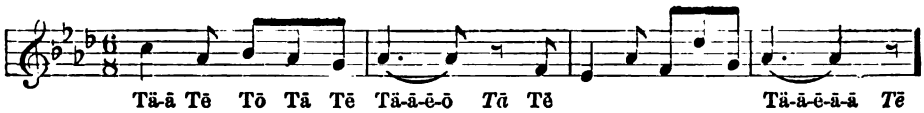
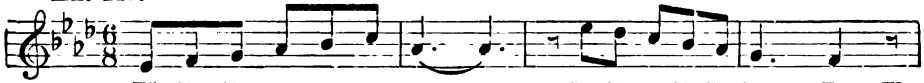
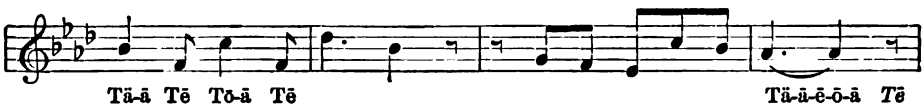
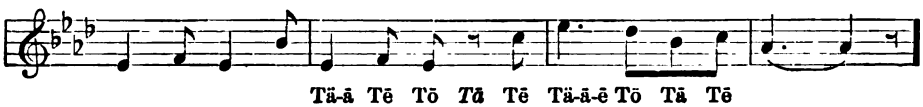
Ex. 239.



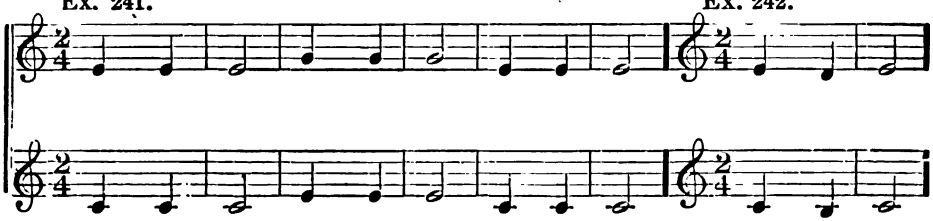
Ex. 240.





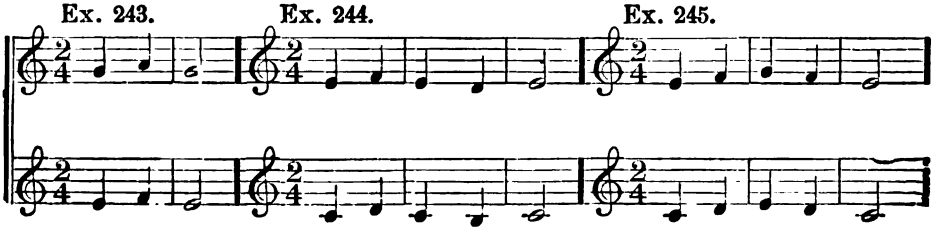


Ex. 241.



Ex. 242.

Ex. 243.

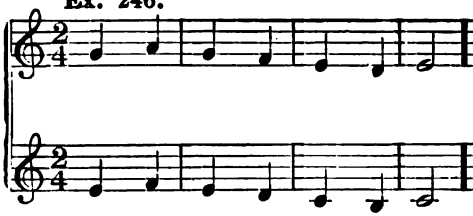


Ex. 244.

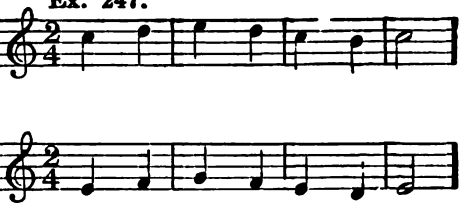
Ex. 245.

Digitized by Google

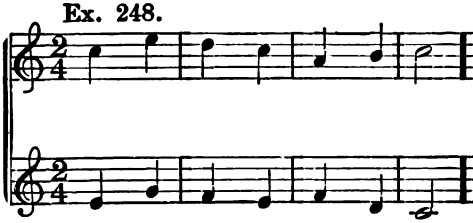
Ex. 246.



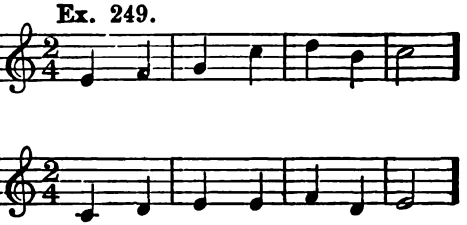
Ex. 247.



Ex. 248.



Ex. 249.



No. 37. The Leafy Boughs are Nodding.

108 = ♩

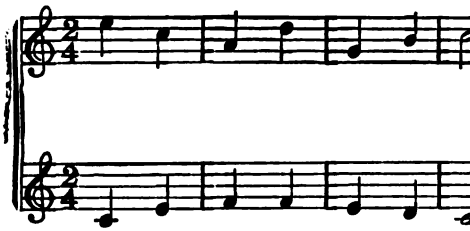
1. The leaf - y boughs are nod - ding, So heav - y are their heads; The
2. Then, stil - ly as the an - gels, Comes soft the eve - ning breeze, And

wea - ry flowers are twink - ling, And wink - ing in their beds.
rocks to sleep the flow - ers, To sleep rocks all the trees.

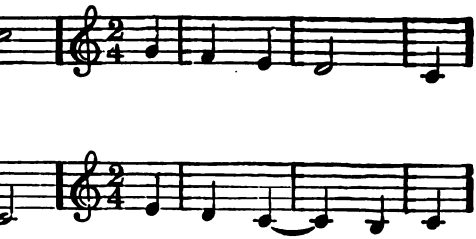
German, tr. by Mrs. Anderson.

Digitized by Google

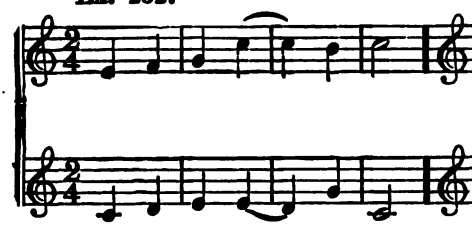
Ex. 250.



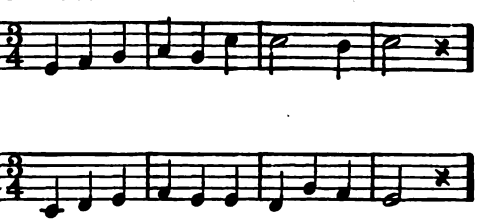
Ex. 251.



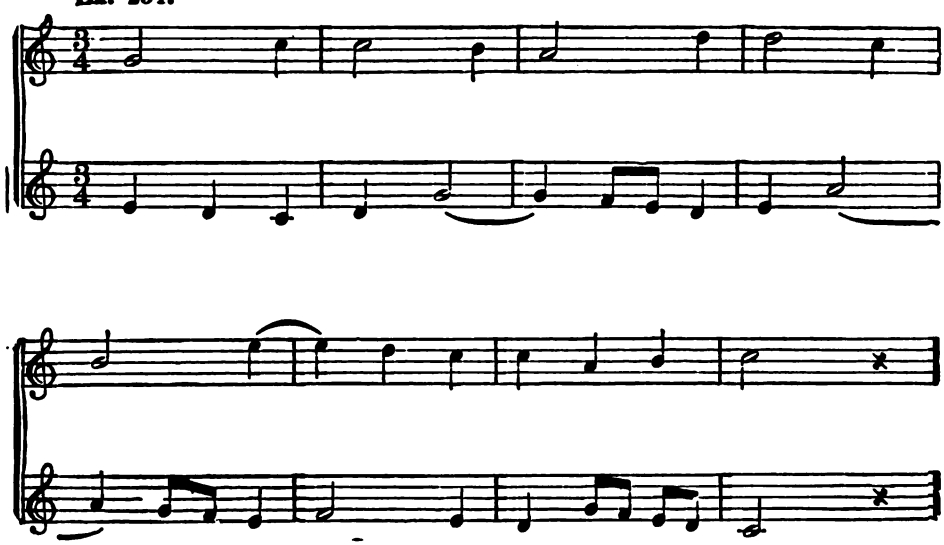
Ex. 252.



Ex. 253.



Ex. 254.



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No. 38. Sleep, Baby, Sleep.

88 = ♩

1. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Thy fa - ther's watching the sheep, Thy moth - er's shak - ing the dream - land tree, And down drops a lit - tle dream for thee. Sleep, ba - - by, sleep!
2. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! The large stars are the sheep, The lit - tle stars are the lambs, I guess, The bright moon is the shep - herd - ess. Sleep, ba - - by, sleep!
3. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! A - way to tend the sheep, A - way, thou sheep - dog fierce and wild, And do not harm my sleep - ing child. Sleep, ba - - by, sleep!

German, tr. by Elizabeth Prentiss.

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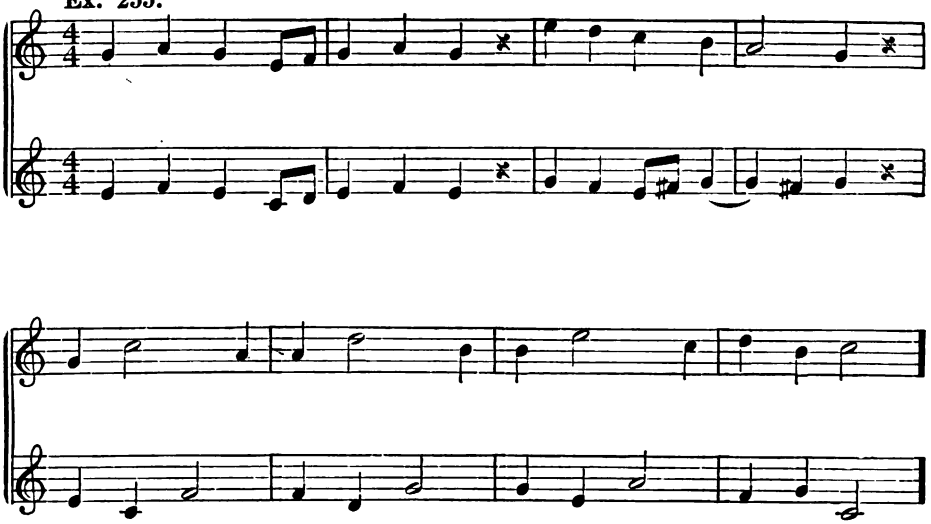
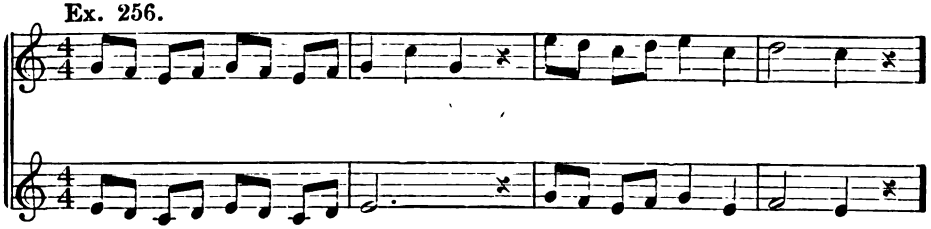
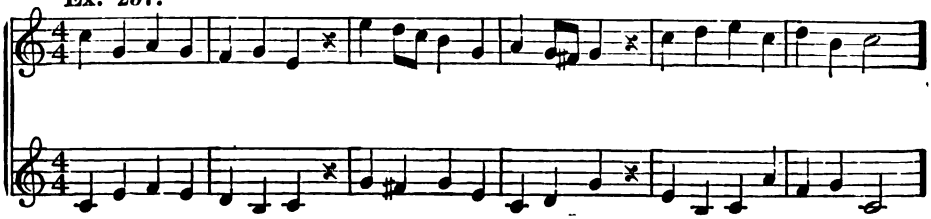
Ex. 255.



Ex. 256.



Ex. 257.



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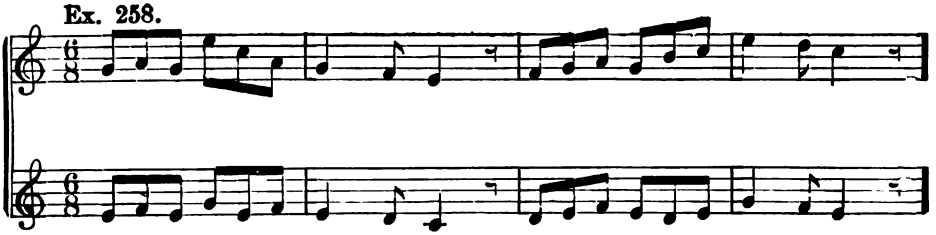
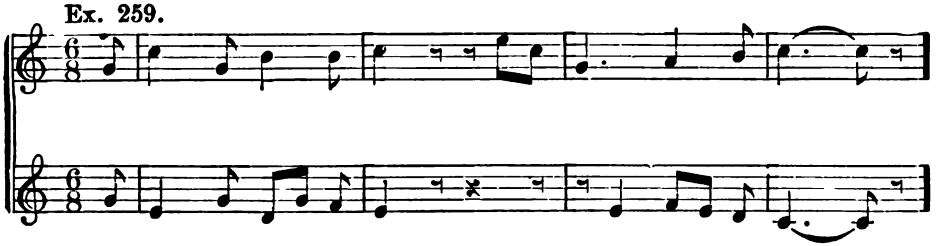
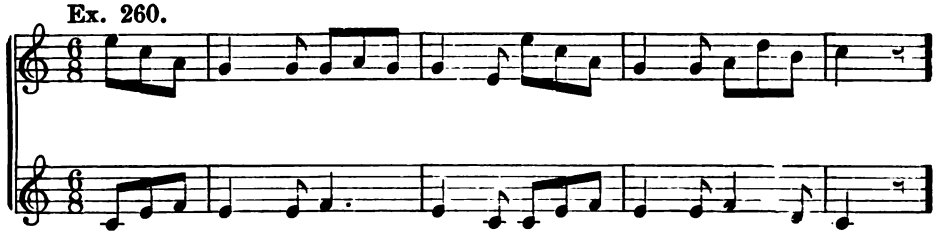
Ex. 258.



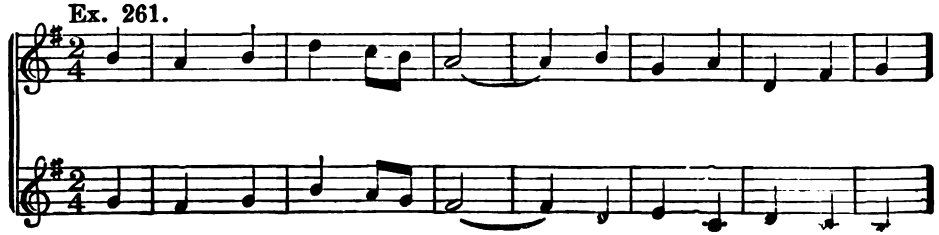
Ex. 259.



Ex. 260.



Ex. 261.



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No. 39. THE CRICKET.

116 = ♩

1. Lit - tle in - mate, full of mirth, Chirping on my kitch - en hearth,
2. Nei - ther night nor dawn of day Puts a pe - riod to thy play;

Where-so - e'er be thine a - bode, Al - ways har - bin - ger of good.
Sing then and ex - tend thy span Far be - yond the date of man.

Pay me for thy warm re - treat With a song more soft and sweet;
Wretch - ed man, whose years are spent In re - pin - ing dis - con - tent,

In re - turn thou shalt re - ceive Such a strain as I can give.
Lives not, a - ged though he be, Half a span, com - pared with thee.

COWPER.

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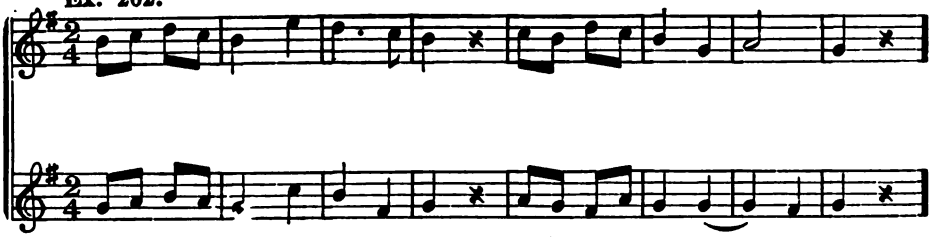
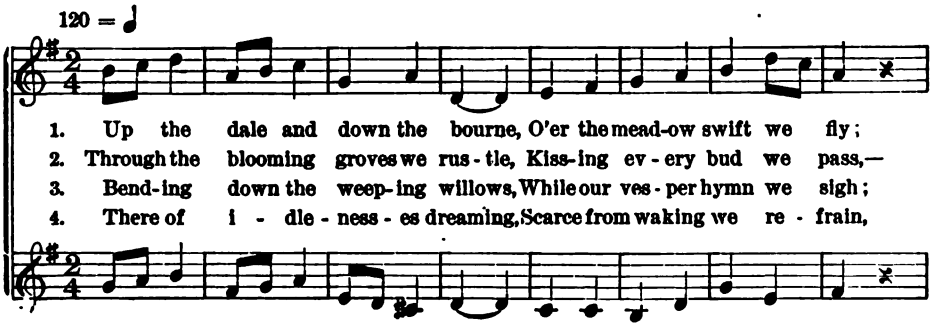
Ex. 262.

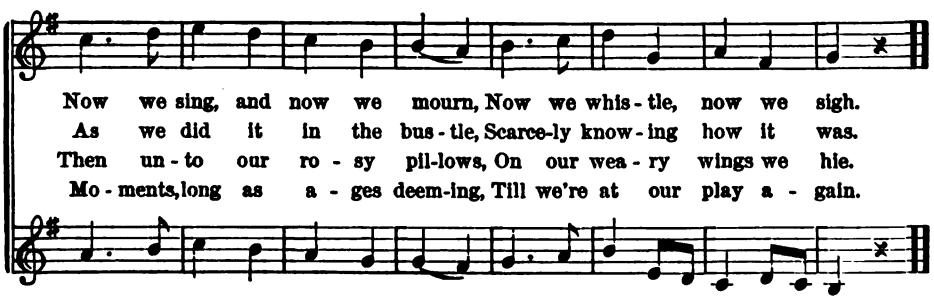


No. 40. Song of the Summer Winds.

120 = ♩



1. Up the dale and down the bourne, O'er the mead-ow swift we fly;
2. Through the blooming groves we rus-tle, Kiss-ing ev-ery bud we pass,—
3. Bend-ing down the weep-ing willows, While our ves-per hymn we sigh;
4. There of i - dle - ness - es dreaming, Scarce from waking we re - frain,



Now we sing, and now we mourn, Now we whis-tle, now we sigh.
As we did it in the bus-tle, Scarce-ly know-ing how it was.
Then un-to our ro-sy pil-lows, On our wea-ry wings we hie.
Mo-ments, long as a-ges deem-ing, Till we're at our play a-gain.

George Darley.

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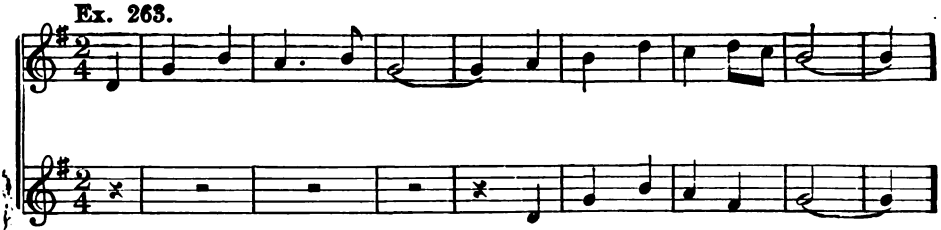
Ex. 263.



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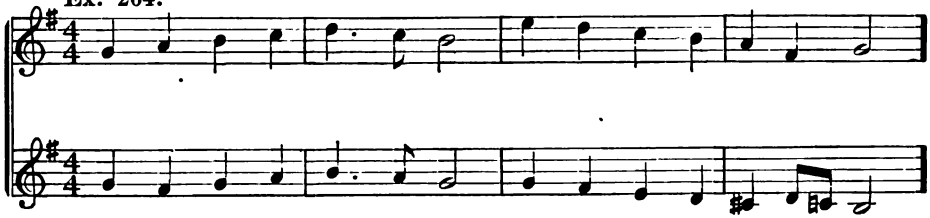

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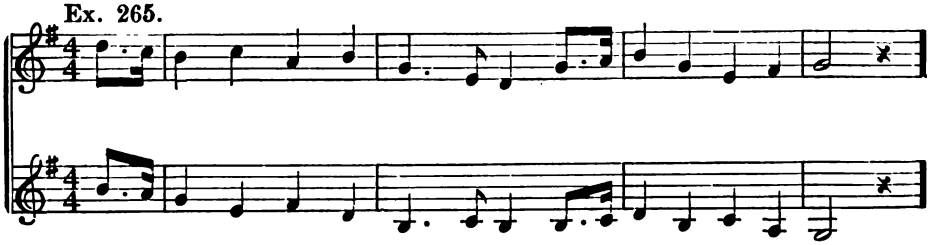

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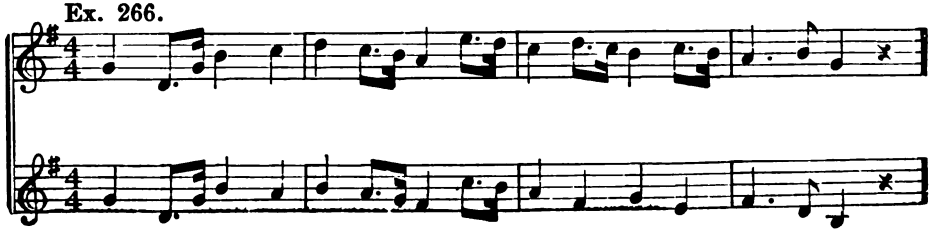

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No. 41.

116 = ♩

1. In the sum - mer night, When the moon shines bright, And the air is calm and still, The fair - ies wake By
2. From the pale blue bell, In the for - est dell, From the wa - ter - li - ly's cup; And from sweet re - pose In the
3. With mirth and glee, And min - strel - sy, Their rev - els they re - new; The feast they eat Is
4. And round and round, On the moss - y ground, They dance with might and main; But at morn - ing's light They

stream and lake, In val - ley and on hill. . . .
fra - grant rose, The ti - - ny fays spring up. . . .
hon - ey sweet, And they quaff the glis - tening dew. . . .
flee from sight, And hide in the flowers a - - gain. . . .

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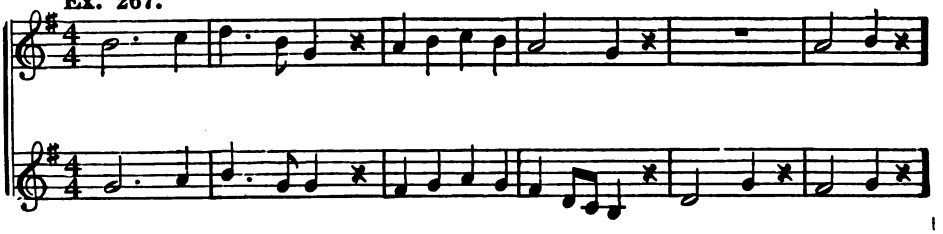
Ex. 267.



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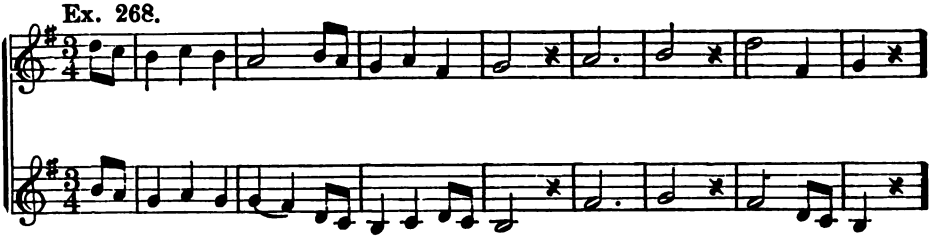

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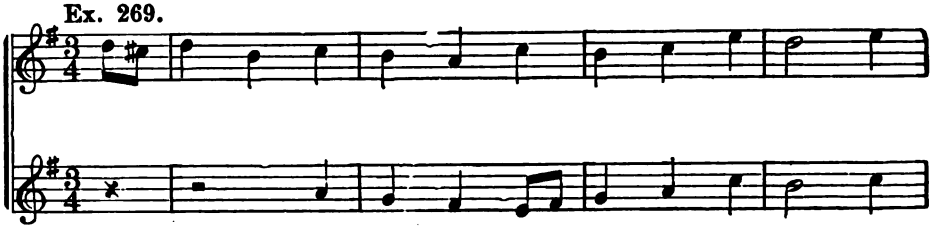

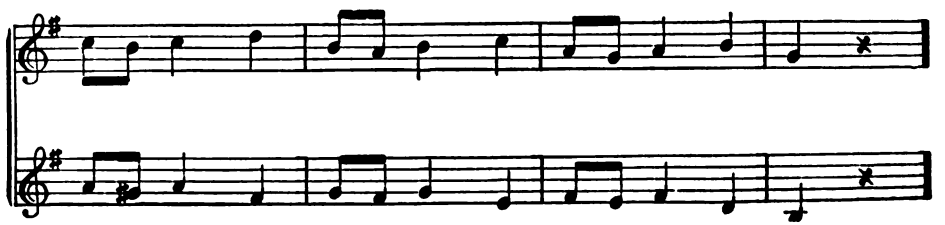

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No. 42. Evening Music.

126 = ♩

1. The win - dow is o - pen, The gar - den is still; But hark to the mu - sic That comes from the hill!
2. There scrapes on his fid - dle The ka - ty - did shrill, And from the wood an - swers The sad whip - poor - will.
3. His torch for the danc - ers, The fire - - fly brings; While the mer - ry mos - qui - to Both waltz - es and sings.
4. The moths glide like snow - flakes, So si - lent their wings, And frogs in the mead - ow Are jol - ly as kings.

Mrs. Anderson.

Ex. 270.

Ex. 271.

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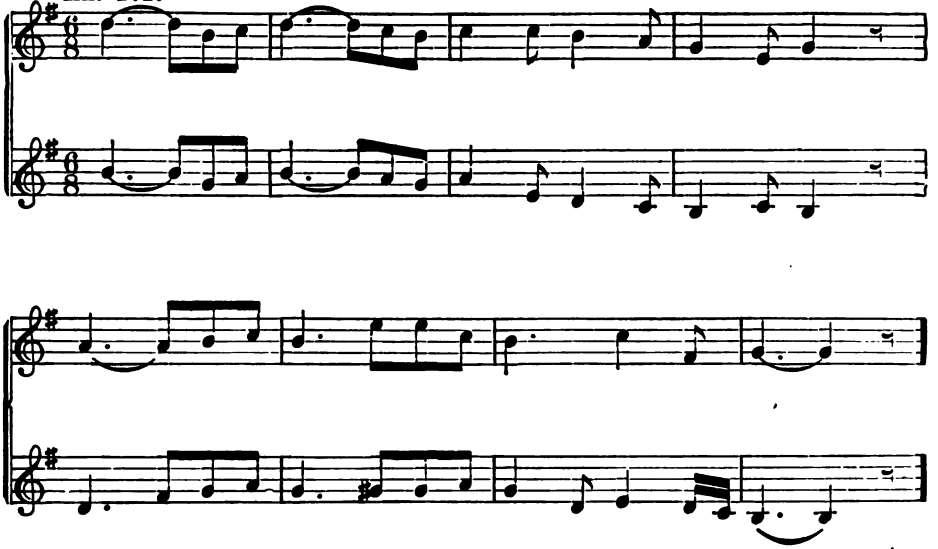
Ex. 272.



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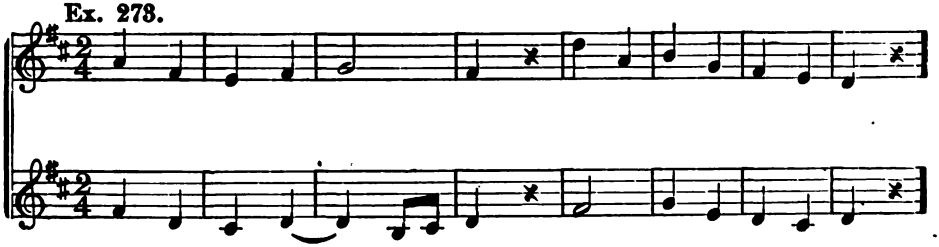

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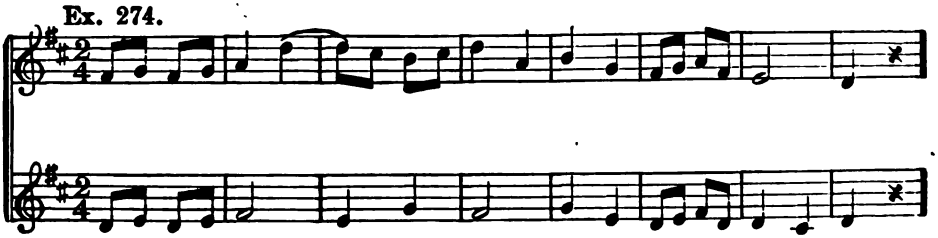

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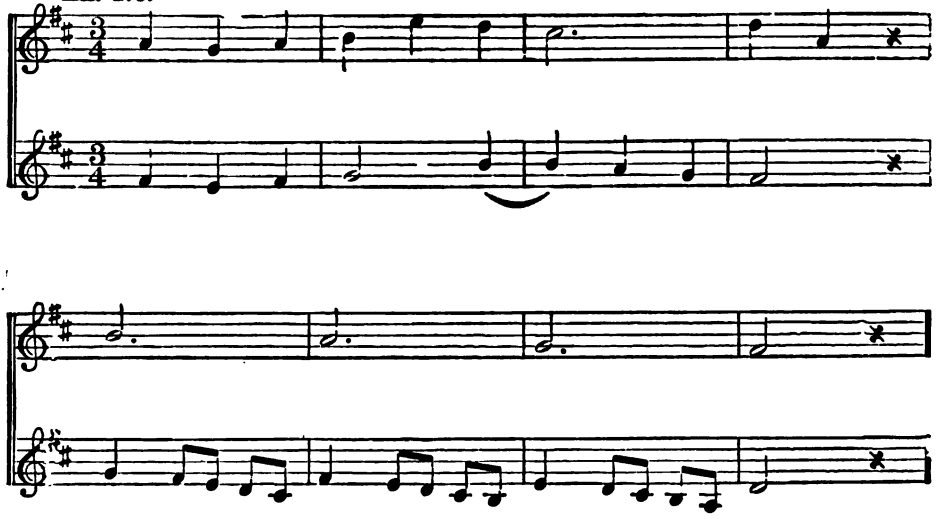

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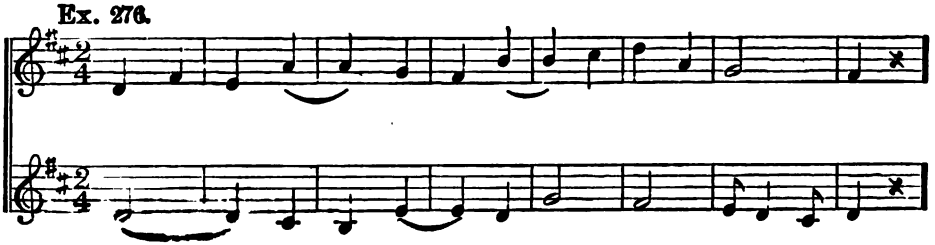

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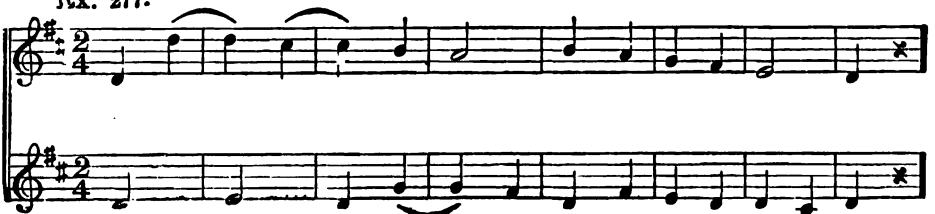

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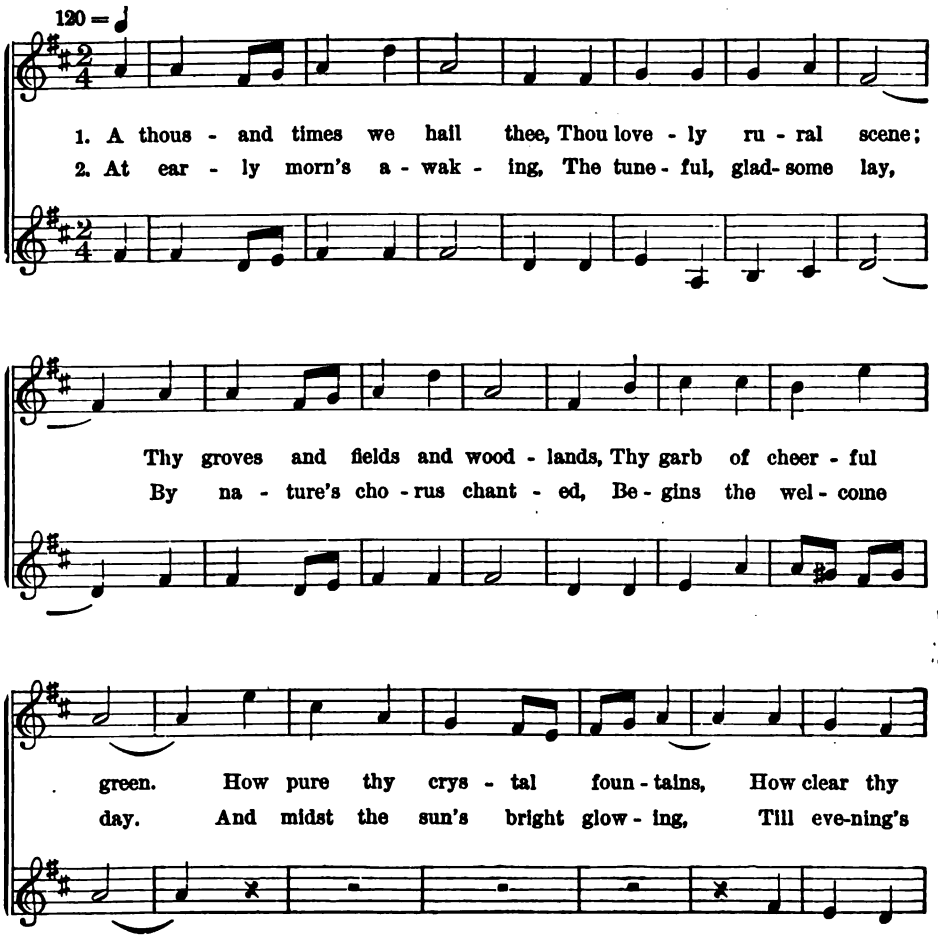
No. 43.



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purl - ing rills, How sweet the tuft - ed flow - erets That blos - som
dew - y fall, In tones of mel - low sweet-ness These feathered

on thy hills! That blos - som on thy hills! Thy
war - blers call; These feath - ered war - blers call; No

scene of blush - ing beau - ty My heart with pleas - ure fills. Thy
pal - ace knows such pleas - ure; No spa - cious, gild - ed hall. No

scene of blush- ing beau - ty My heart with pleas - ure fills.
pal - ace knows such pleas - ure; No spac - ious, gild - ed hall.

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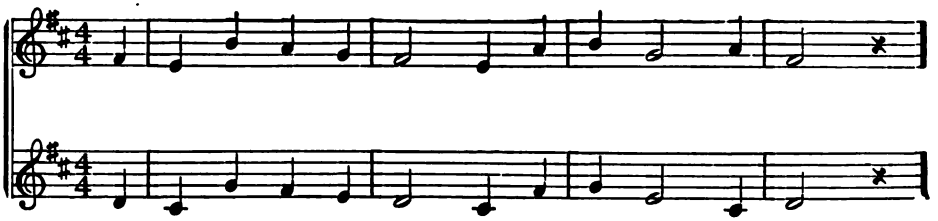
Ex. 278.



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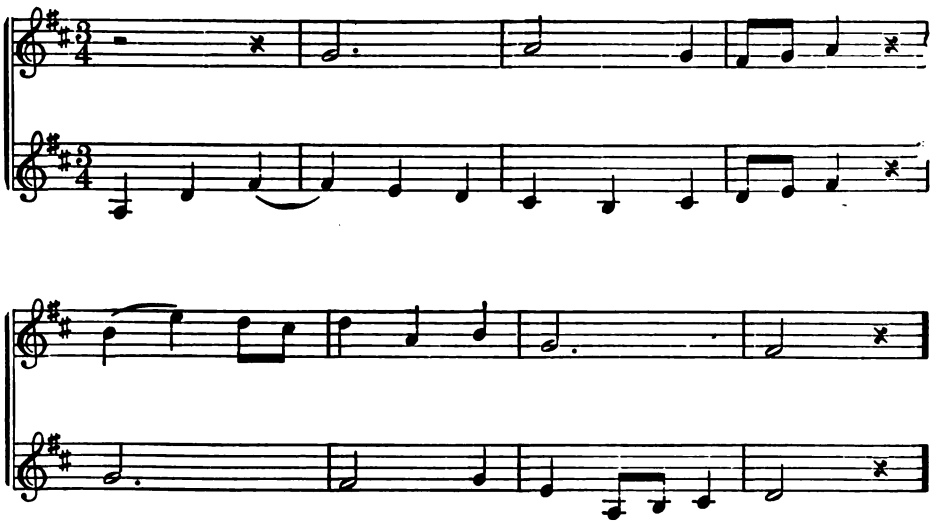

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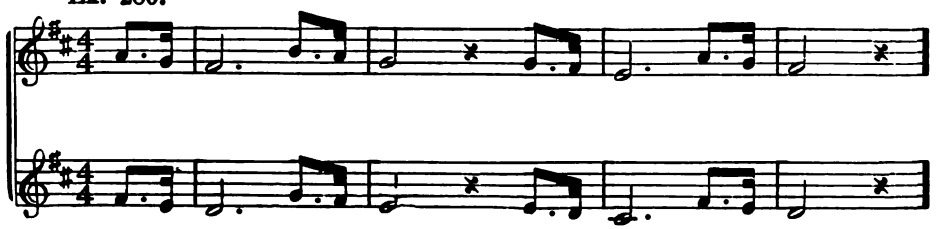

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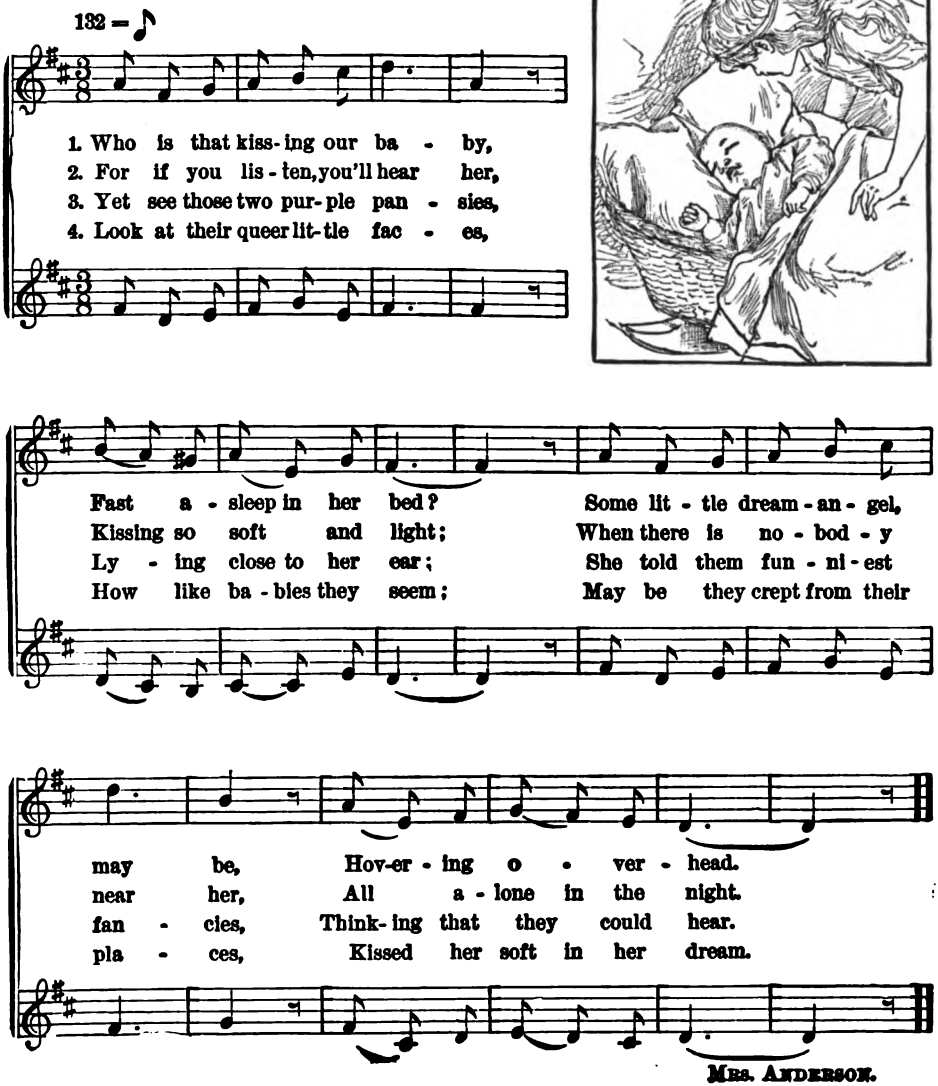
No. 44. Dream Kisses.



Mrs. Anderson.

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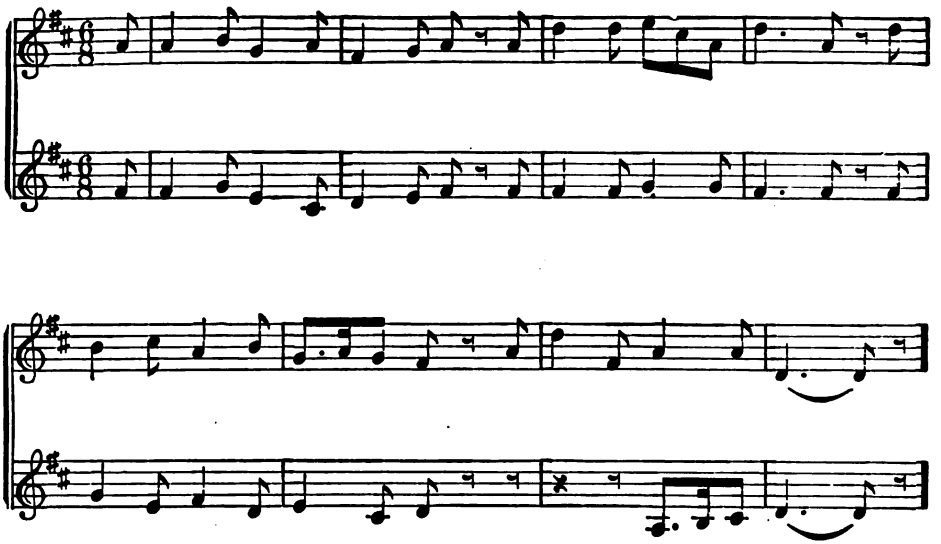
Ex. 281.



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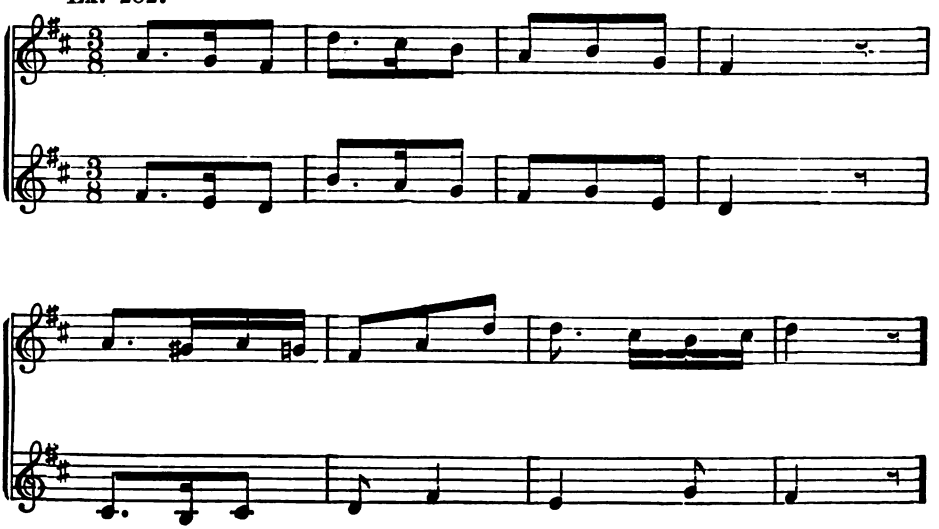

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No. 45. ONWARD FLOAT!

66 = ♩.

On - ward float, the wave di - - vid - ing,

Go, ... my bark, se - rene - - ly glid - ing;

On - - ward float, the wave . . . di - vid - ing,

Go, ... my bark, se - rene - - ly glid - ing.

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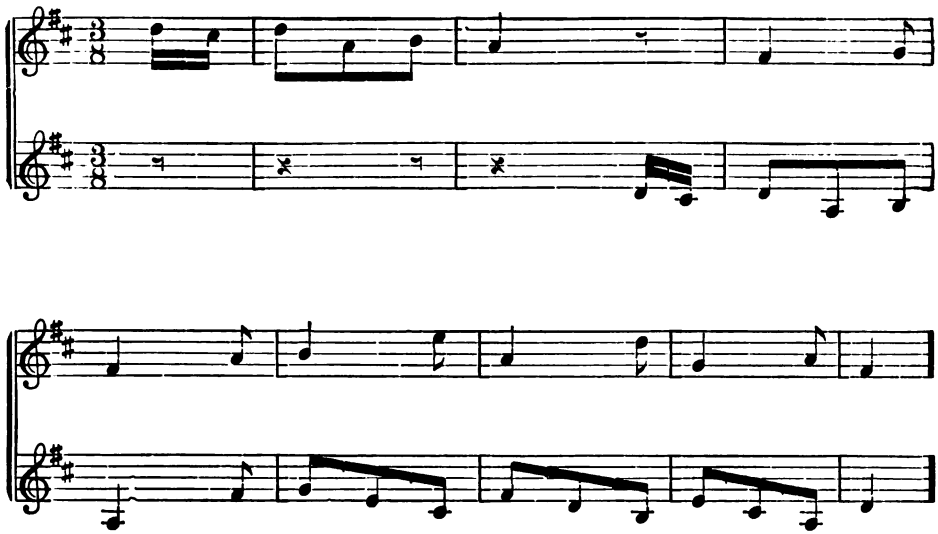
Ex. 283.



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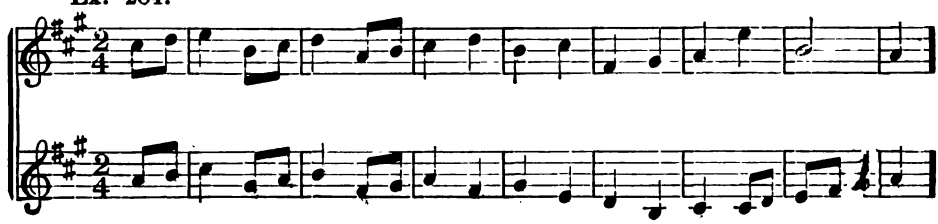

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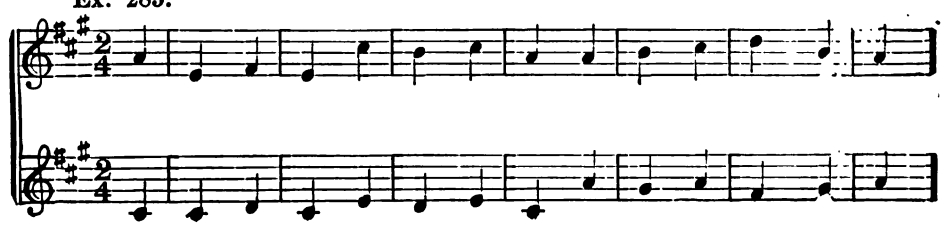

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No. 46. THE FOUR SEASONS.

88 = ♩

1. Birds are in the wood - land, buds are on the tree,
2. Fruits are ripe in Au - tumn, leaves are sere and red;

Mer - ry Spring is com - ing, ope the pane and see.
Then we glean the corn - field, thank-ing God for bread.

Then come sport - ive breez - es, fields with flowers are gay,
Then at last comes Win - ter, fields are cold and lorn,
3. Thus as years roll on - ward, mer - ri - ly we sing,

In the woods we're sing - ing, through the Sum - mer day.
But there's hap - py Christ - mas, when our Lord was born.
Thank - ful for the bless - ings all the sea - sons bring.

GERMAN. TR. BY DULCKEN.

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4/8

No. 47. School is over!

84 = ♩

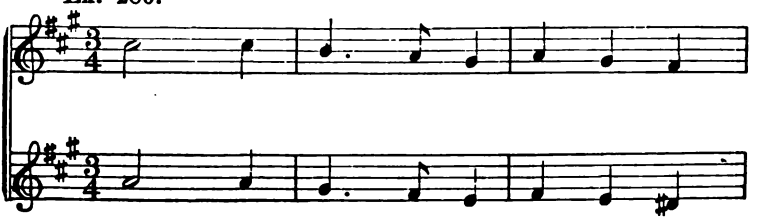
1. School is o - - ver! Oh, what fun!
2. Through the mead - ow Up the hill;

Les - sons fin - ished, Play be - gun. Who'll laugh loudest?
Back-ward, for - ward, Run-ning still. Laugh - ing, play - ing,

Let us try; Who'll run fast - est, You or I?
Round a - bout; Come and hear us Sing and shout.

From "Under the Window."

Ex. 286.



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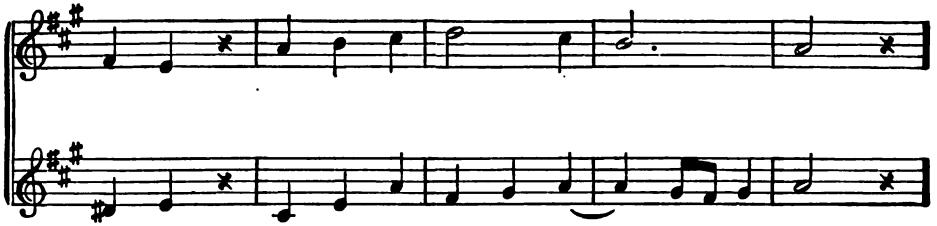

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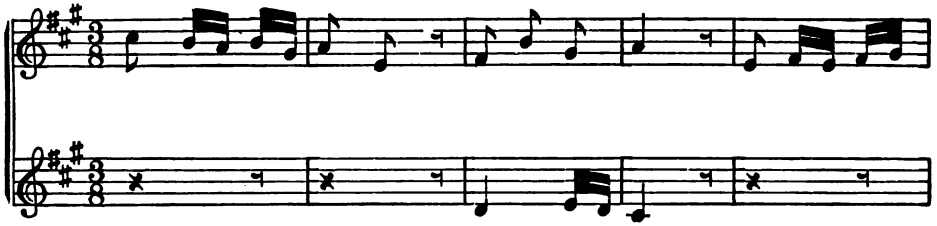

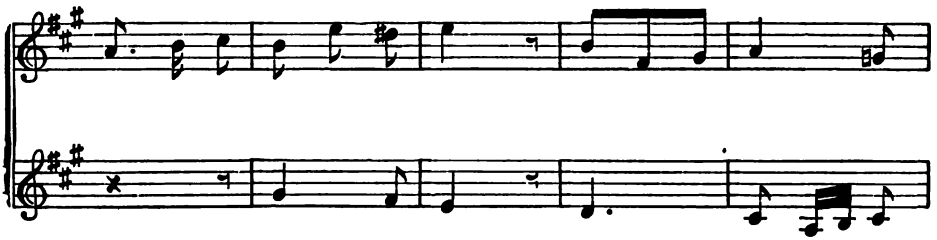

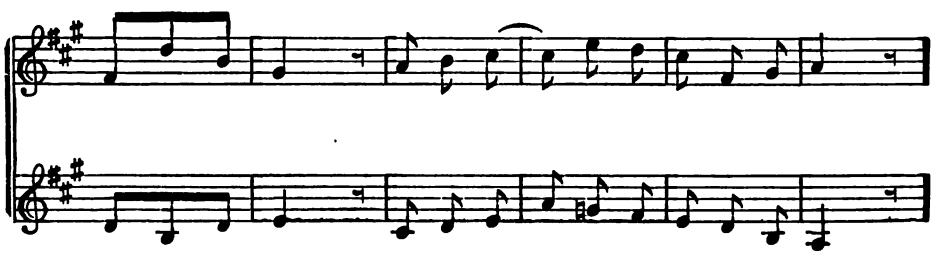

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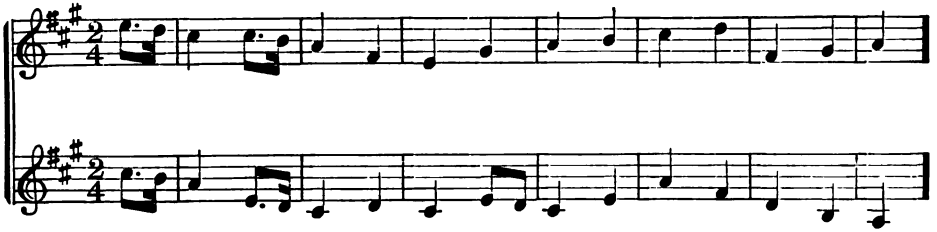

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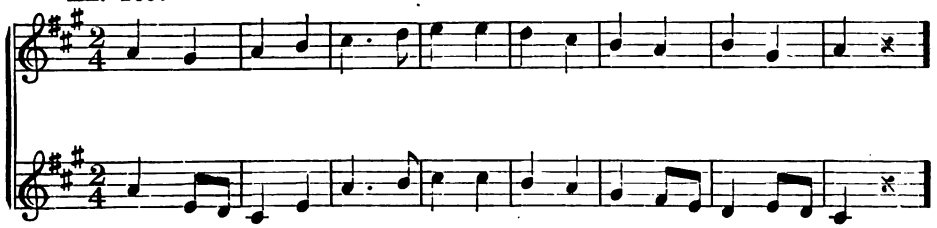

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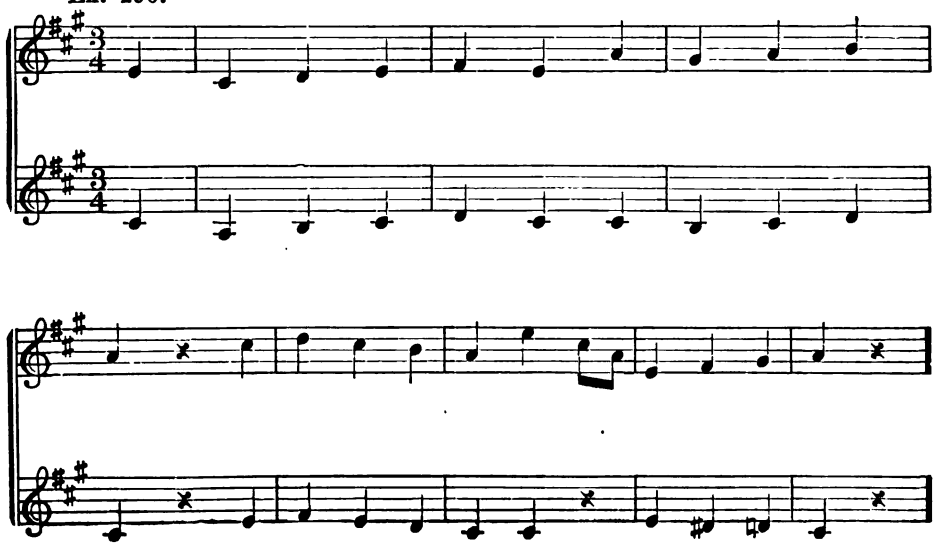

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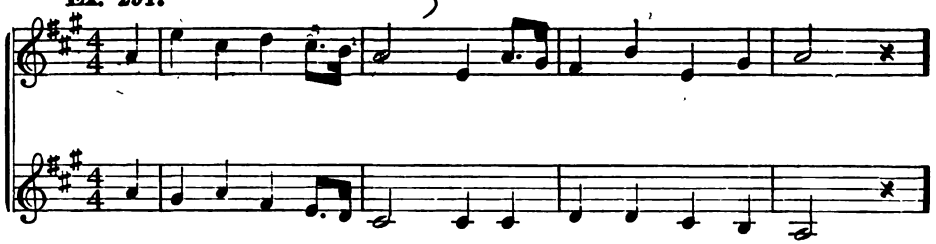

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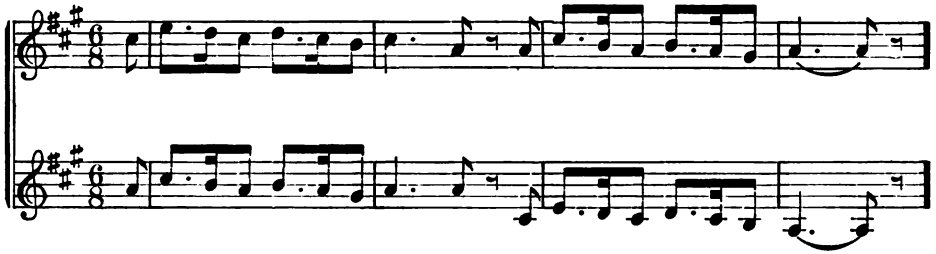

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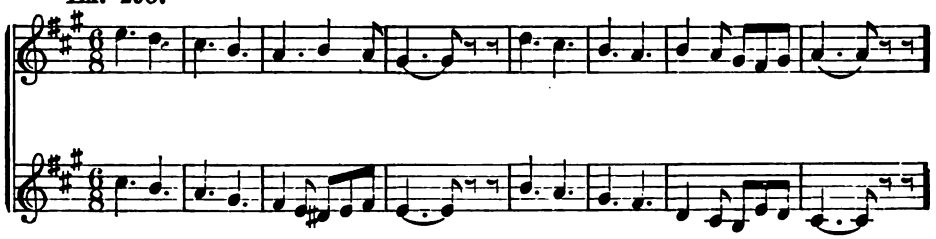

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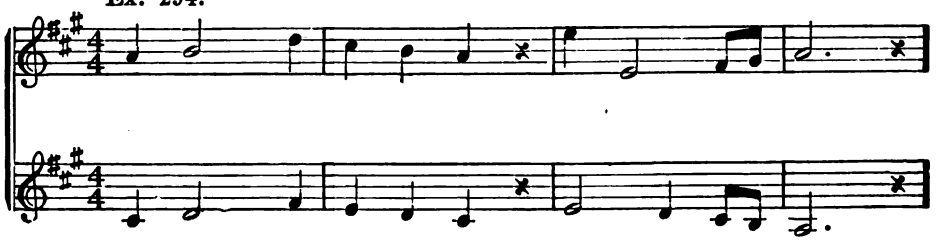

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No. 48. MAY SONG.

76 = ♩

Hail! all hail! Thou mer - ry month of May! We will

has - ten to the woods a - way, And scent the flowers so sweet and gay.

Haste a - way! to hail the mer - ry May. Hark! hark!

hark! To hail the month of May, How the song - sters war-ble

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on each spray! And we will be as blithe as they. Then a-

- way, to hail the mer - ry May— The mer - ry, mer - ry,

May! Then a - way, to hail the mer - ry month of May.

Ex. 295.

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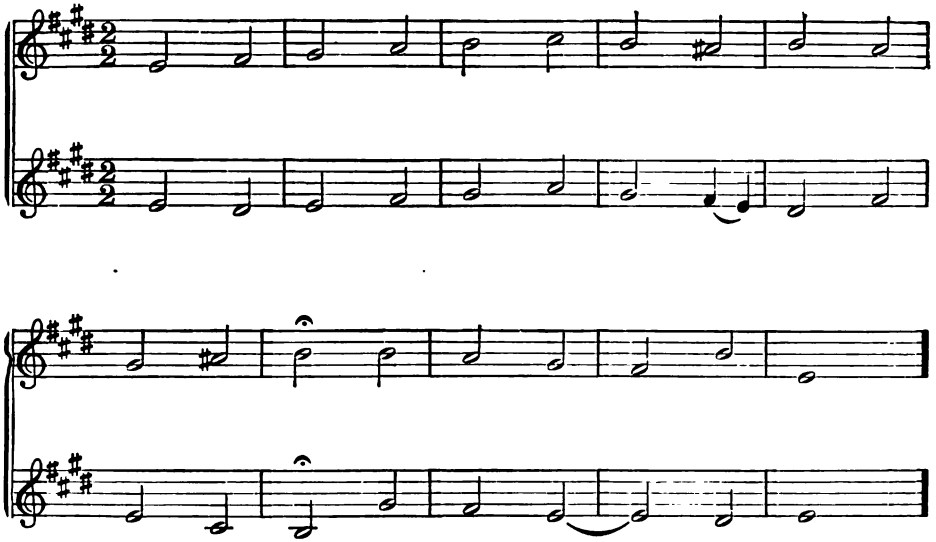
Ex. 296.



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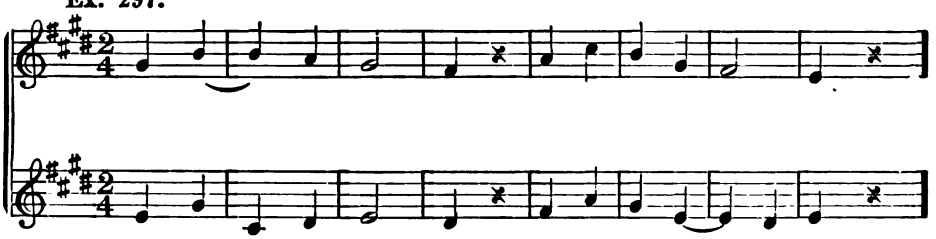

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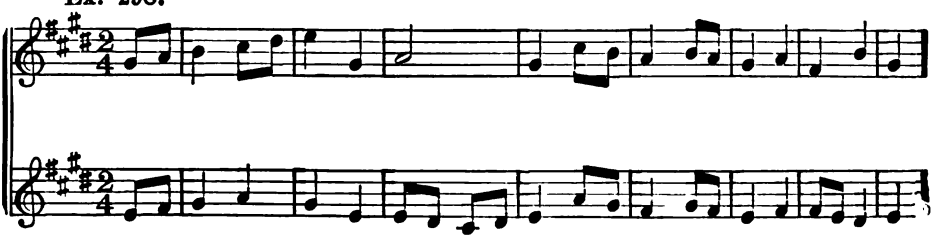

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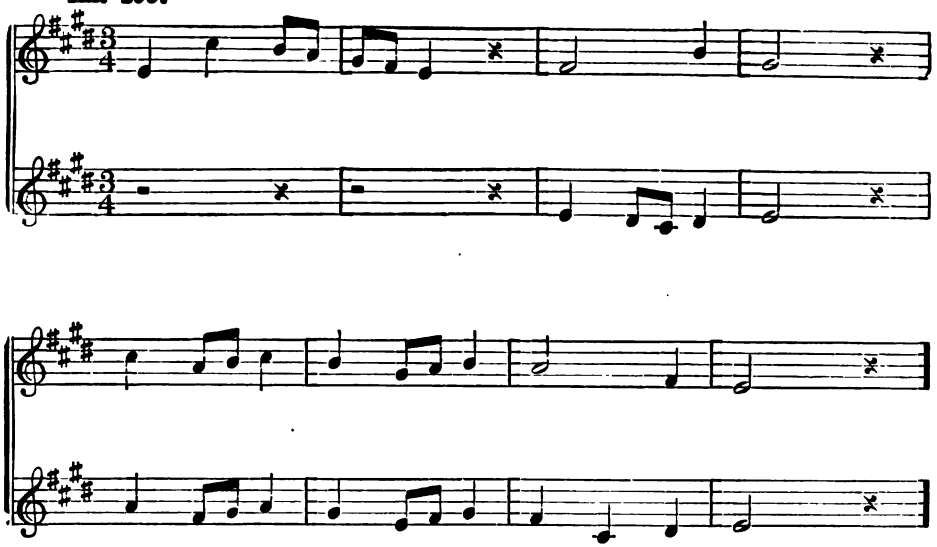

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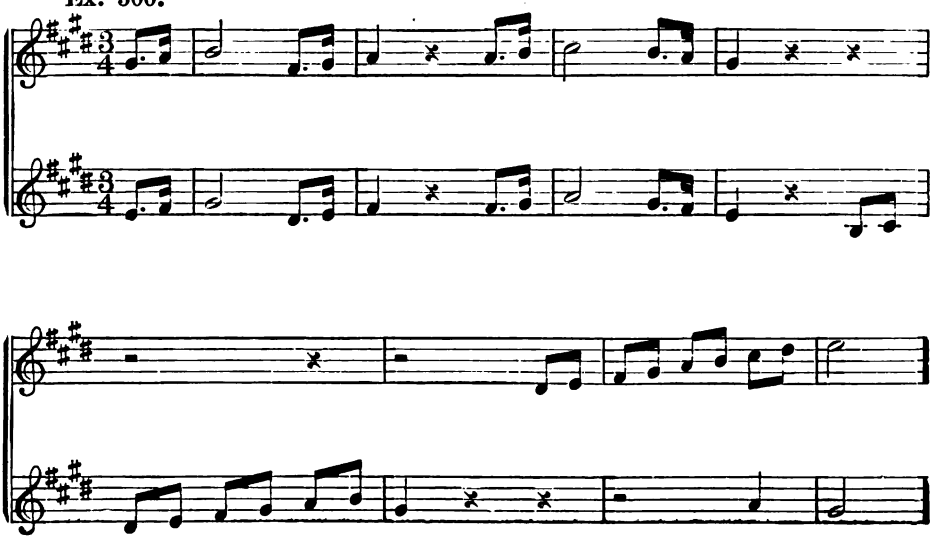

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No. 49. Fancies.

72 = ♩ or 144 = ♪

1. I would be a cloud-let, Drift - ing o'er the blue, With its flee - cy softness, And its changing hue; When the morning shineth, Full of gold - en rest, But when day de - clin - eth, In the glow-ing west,

2. I would be a zeph - yr, Wan - der- ing at will, O'er the heathery moorland, Up the thy-my hill; Rust-ling thro' the green leaves, Rippling o'er the brook, Steal - ing rar - est fra - grance From each flowery nook,

By the fad - ing sun - set kist In - to ten - der am - e - thyst.
And, at noontide, sleep-ing well, In the li - ly's nod - ding bell.

W. W. Caldwell.

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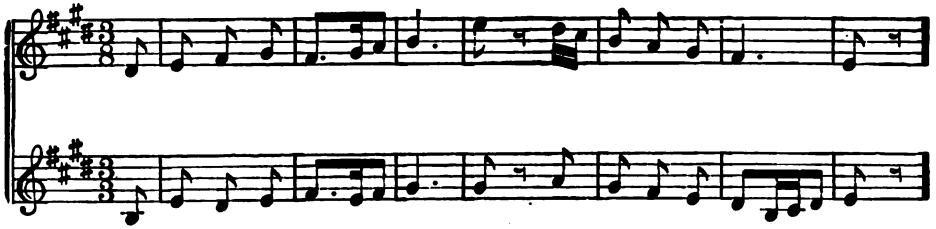
Ex. 301.



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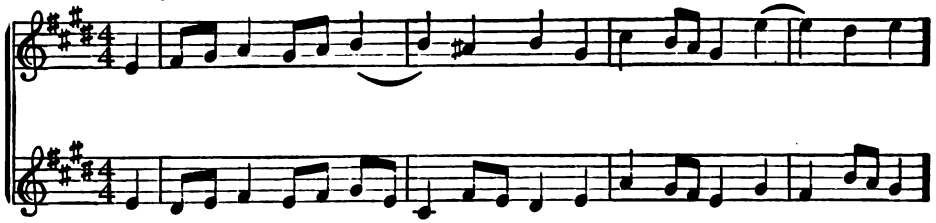

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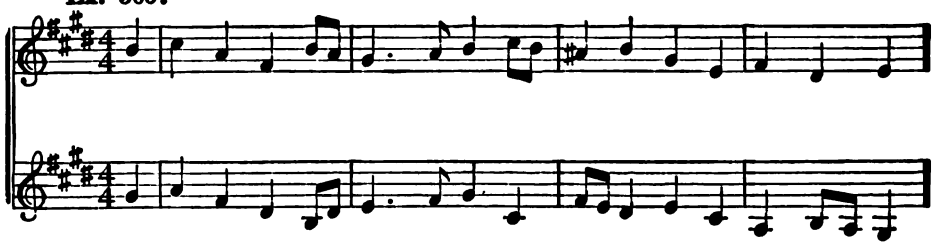

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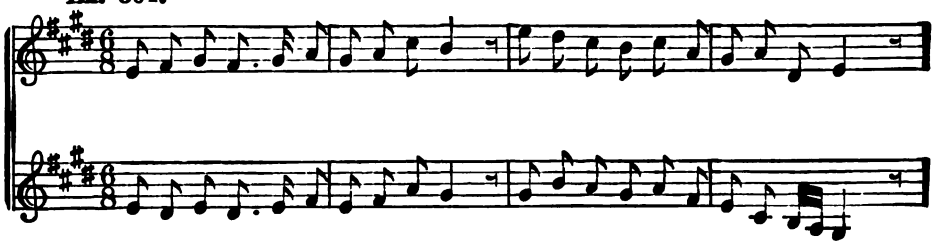

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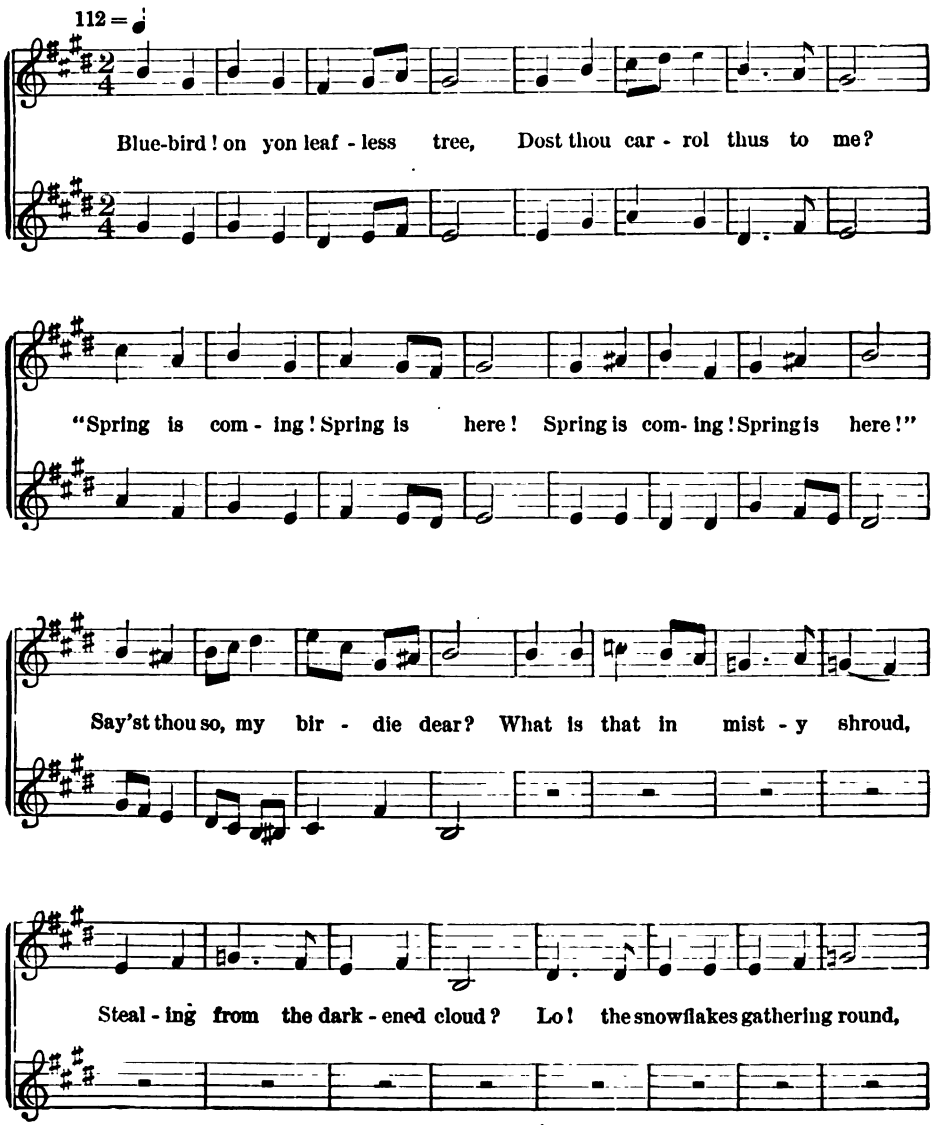
No. 50. Blue-bird on yon leafless Tree.



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Set - tle o'er the whitened ground—Yet thou sing - est, blithe and clear,

"Spring is com - ing! Spring is here! Spring is com - ing! Spring is here!"

Ex. 305

Digitized by Google

No. 51. BO-PEEP.

116 = ♩

1. Bo - peep, ear - ly snow - drop, Cried the sil - ver - winged snow, Our game is a short one, For I must go, Bo - peep, fair - y wood - moss, Cried the gay A - pril shower, I may play hide and seek, Full half an hour.

2. Bo - peep, laughed the wind - flower At the foot of the tree, Vio - let and blue - bird I hear, I see, Bo - peep, sang the rob - in, Are you all fast a - sleep? Ap - ple blooms, but - ter - flies, Bo - peep, Bo - peep!

MRS. ANDERSON.

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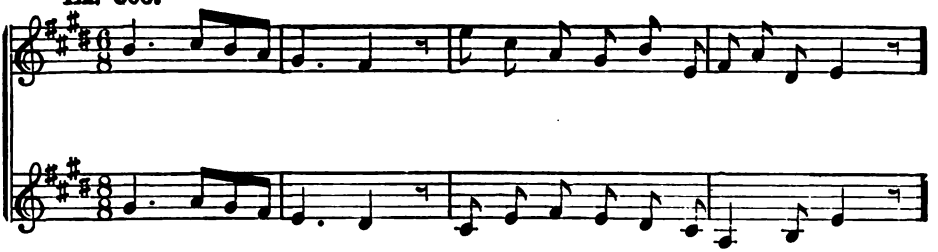
Ex. 306.



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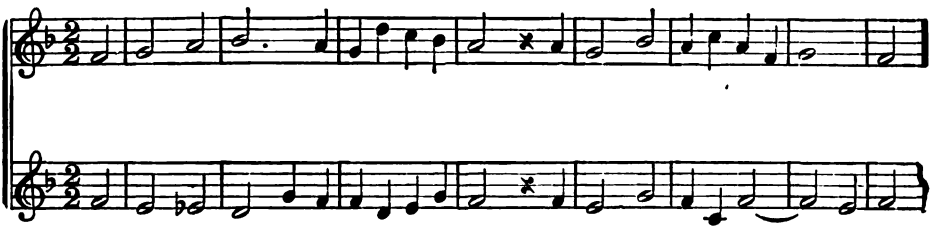

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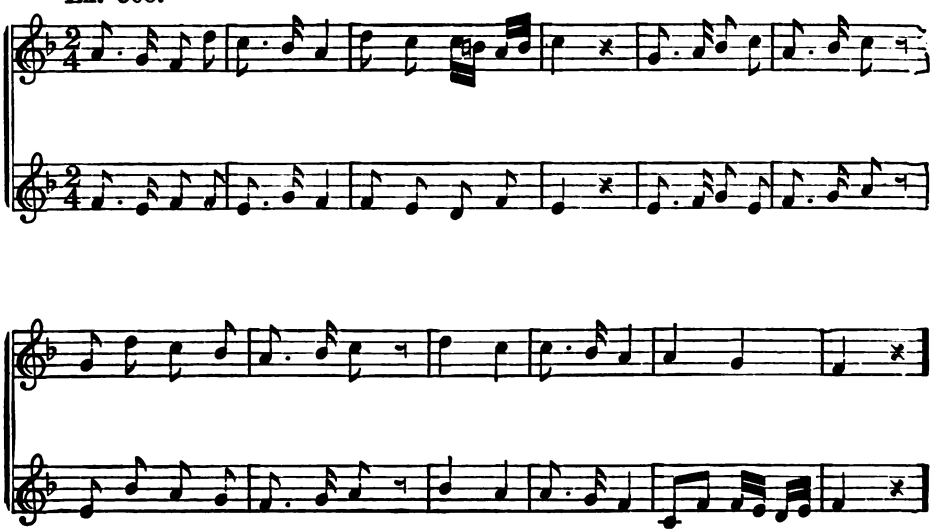

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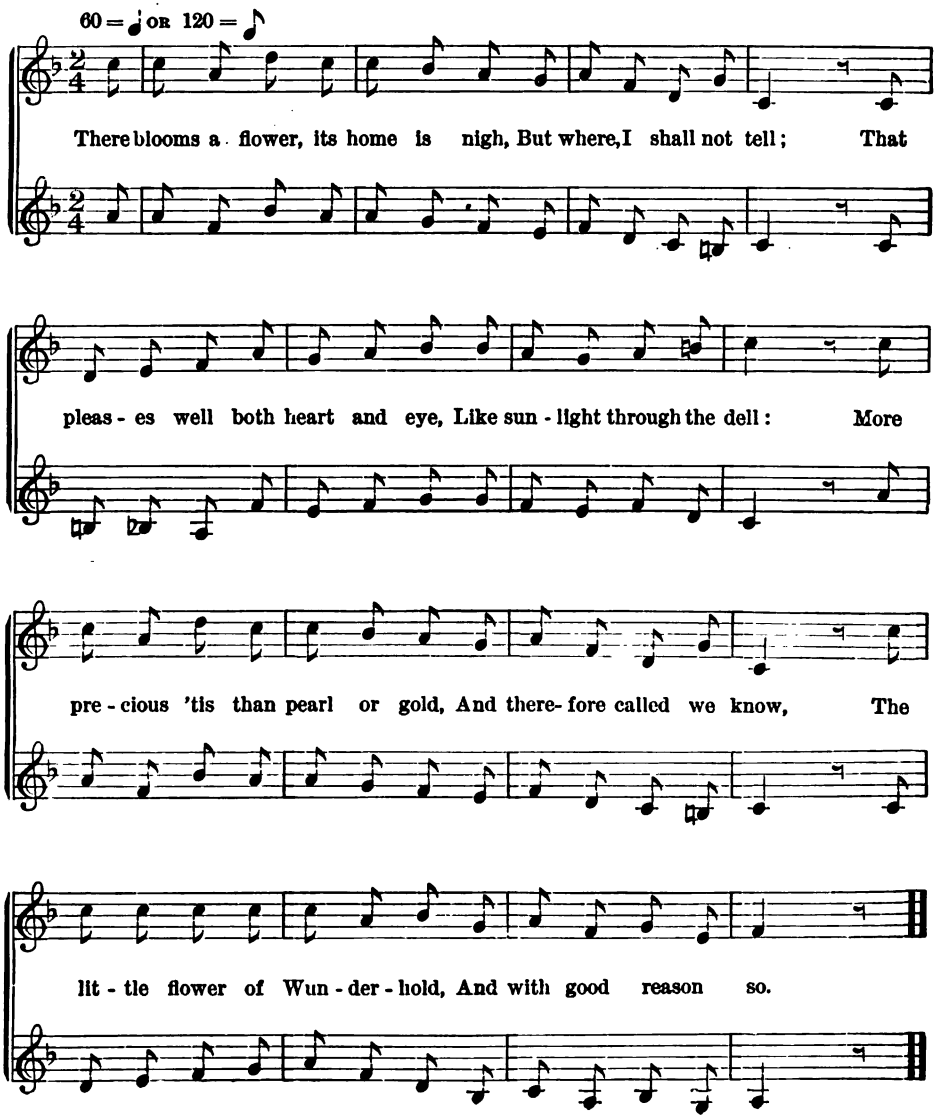
No. 52. The Flower of Wunderhold.



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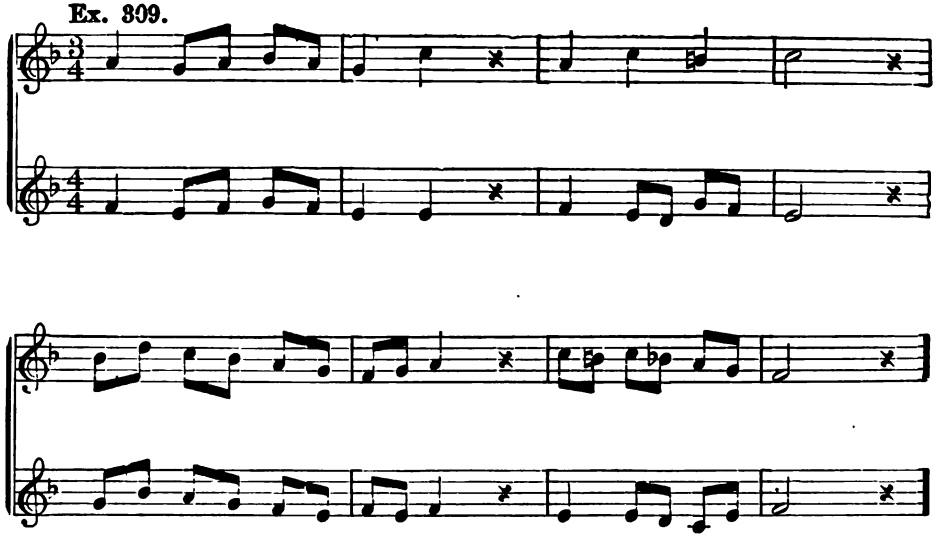

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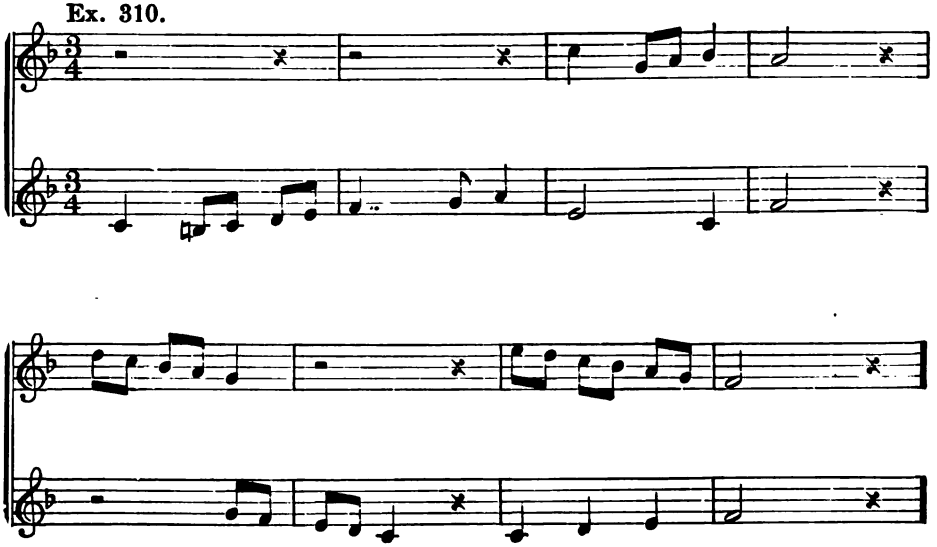

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No. 53. Spring's Delights.

96 = ♩

Spring's de-lights are all re - viv - - - - ing,

Ver - dant leaf - lets clothe the spray;

Haw-thorn buds give joy - ful ti - - - - ding.

Wel - come news, 'tis blithe May - day!

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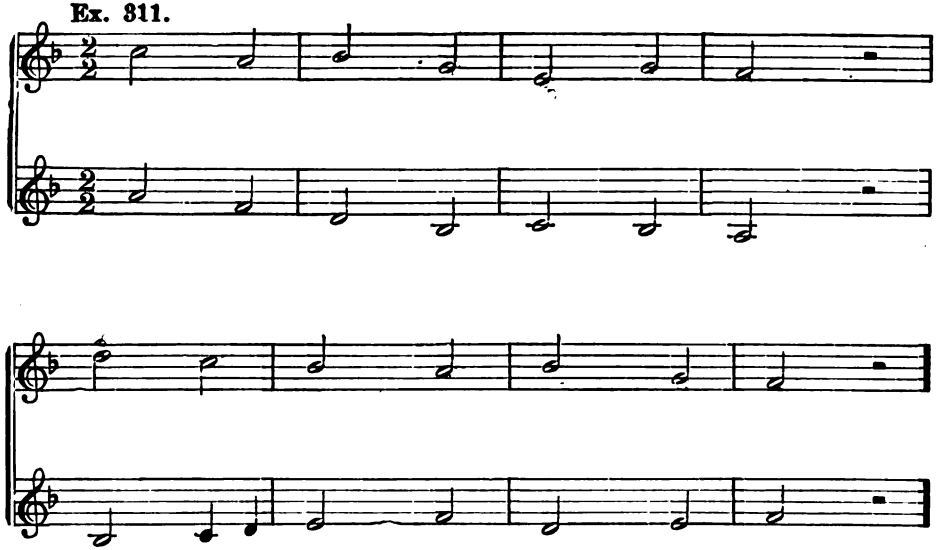
Ex. 311.



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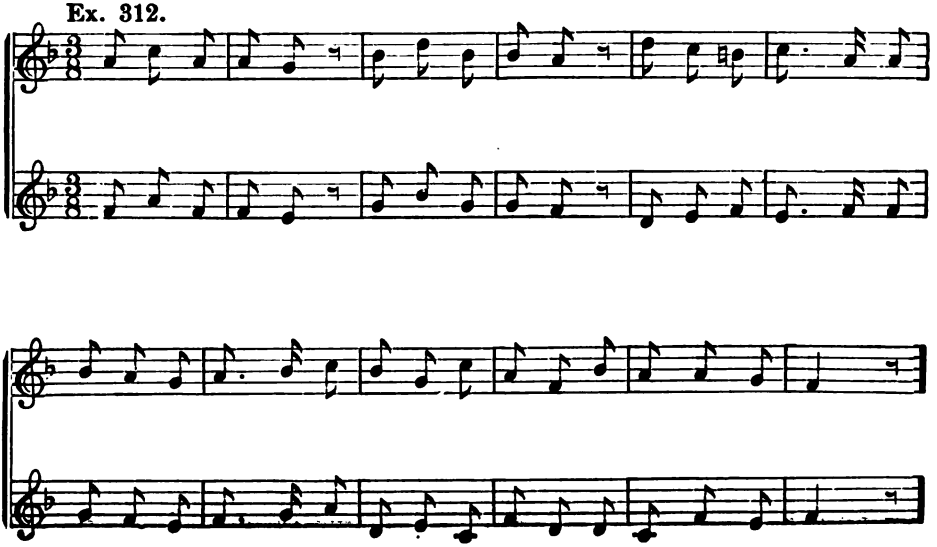

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No. 54. UP, UP, LET US GREET.

132 = ♪

1. Up, up, let us greet The sea - son so sweet, For win - ter is gone; And the flow - ers are spring - ing, And lit - tle birds sing - ing Their soft notes ring - ing, And bright is the sun! When all was drest In a snow - y vest, There grass is grow-ing, With

2. All down in the grove A - round, a - bove, Sweet mu - - sic floats; As now loud - - ly vy - - ing, Now soft - ly sigh - ing, The night - in - gale's ply - ing Her tune - ful notes; And joy-ous at spring, Her com-pan - ions sing, Up, maidens re - pair To the

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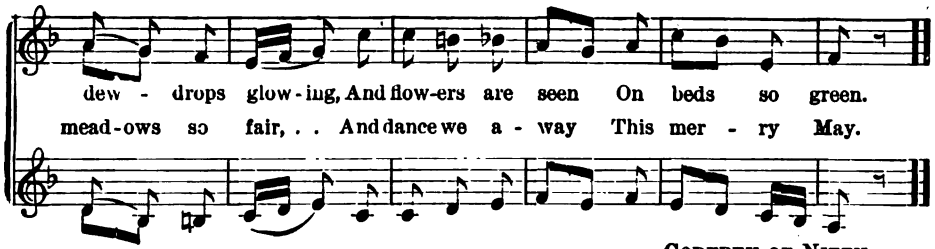
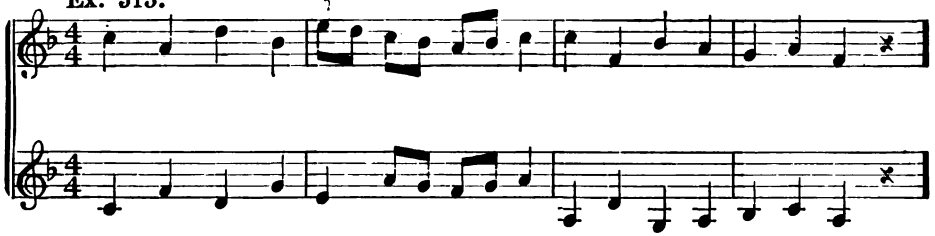


GODFREY OF NIFEN.

Ex. 313.



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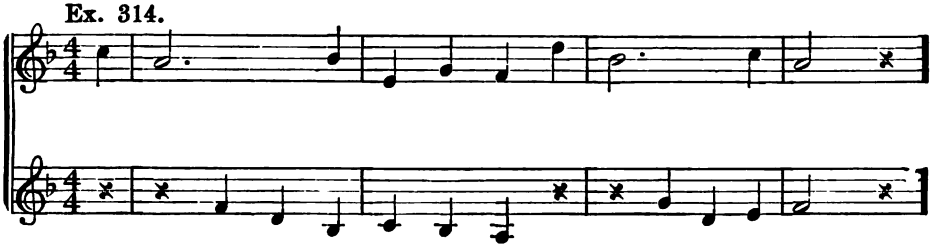

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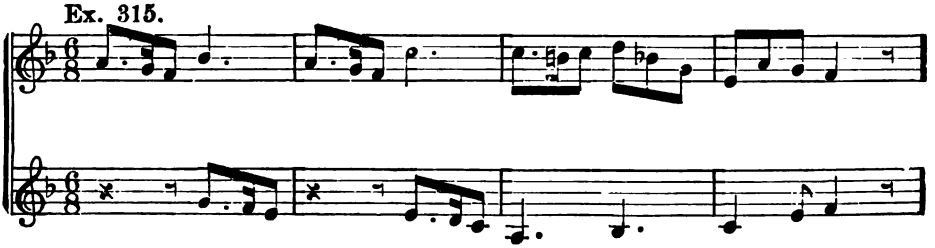

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No. 55.

100 = ♩

1. How deep a sleep hath bound thee! A snow - y shroud is round thee, O earth, our moth - er fair. . . . Where
2. How tran - quil are thy slum - bers! No shep-herd's tune - ful num - - bers By vale or stream re - sound. . . Sweet
3. A Fa - ther's hand hath dressed thee In win - ter's robes;—so rest thee Be - neath his watch - ful sight. . . Thy

now are spring's gay flow - - ers, And sum - mer's gol - den
sum - mer songs are o - - ver, The swal - low—joy - ous
win - try slum - bers break - - ing, We soon shall see thee

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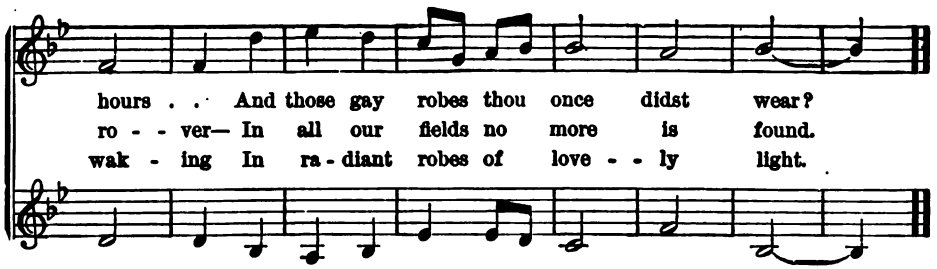

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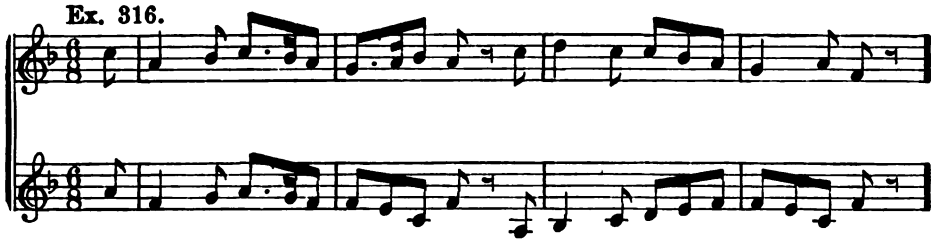

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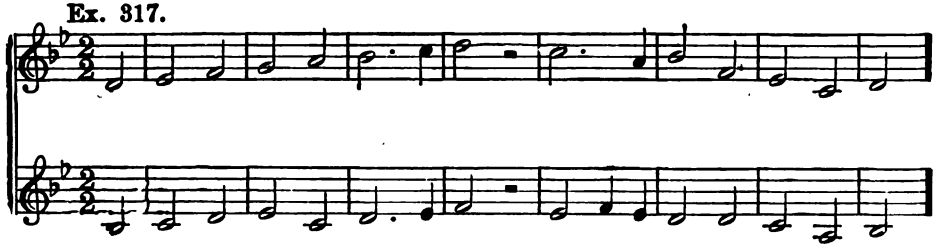

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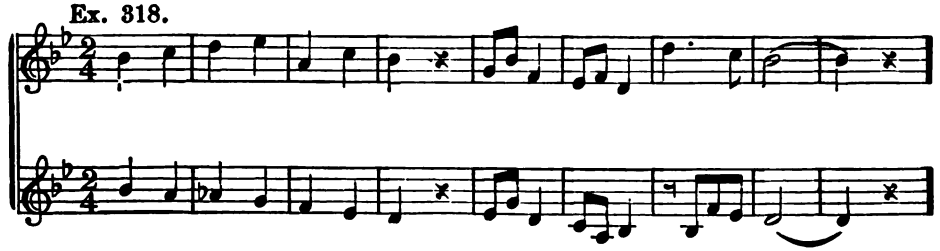

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No. 56. SUMMER WOODS.

72 = ♩

1. Come ye in - to the summer woods; There en - tereth no an - noy; All green - ly wave the chest - nut leaves, And the earth is full of joy.
2. There come the lit - tle gen - tle birds, With - out a fear of ill, Down to the mur - muring wa - ter's edge, And free - ly drink their fill;
3. And dash a - bout and splash a - bout, The mer - ry lit - tle things, And look as - kance with bright black eyes, And flirt their drip - ping wings.
4. There is e - nough for ev - ery - one, And they lov - ing - ly a - gree; We might learn a les - son, all of us, Be - neath the green - wood tree.

MARY HOWITT.

Ex. 319.

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NO. 57. WISHING.

88 = ♩

1. Ring-ting! Ring-ting! I wish I were a Prim - rose, A
2. Nay-stay! Nay-stay! I wish I were an Elm tree, A
3. Oh no! Oh no! I wish I were a Rob - - in, A
4. Well-tell! Well-tell! Where should I fly to; Where

bright yel - low Prim - rose, blow - ing in the spring! The
great, lof - ty Elm tree, with green leaves gay! The
Rob - in or a lit - tle Wren, ev - ery-where to go; Through
go to sleep in the dark wood or dell? Be -

stoop - ing boughs a - bove me, The wand-'ring bee to love me, The
winds would set them danc - ing, The sun and moonshine glance in, The
for - est, field or gar - den, And ask no leave or par - don, Till
fore a day was o - ver, Home comes the rov - er, For

fern and moss to creep a - cross The Elm tree for our king!
birds would house a - mong the boughs, And sweet - ly sing.
win - ter comes with i - cy thumbs To ruf - fle up our wing!
moth - er's kiss— sweet - er this Than an - y oth - er thing.

ALLINGHAM.

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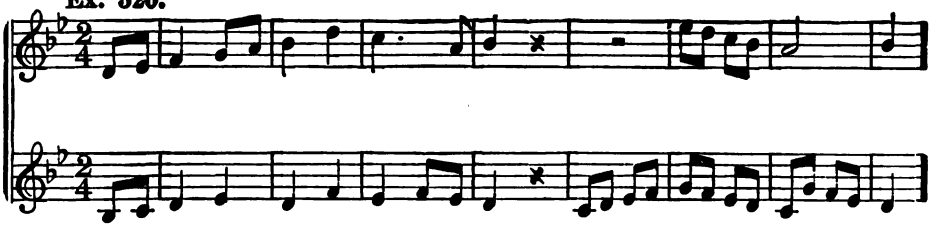
Ex. 320.



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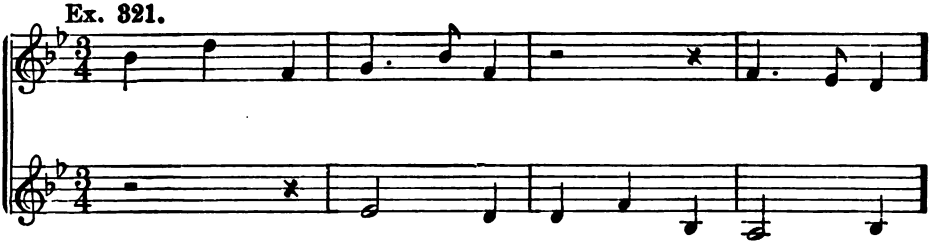

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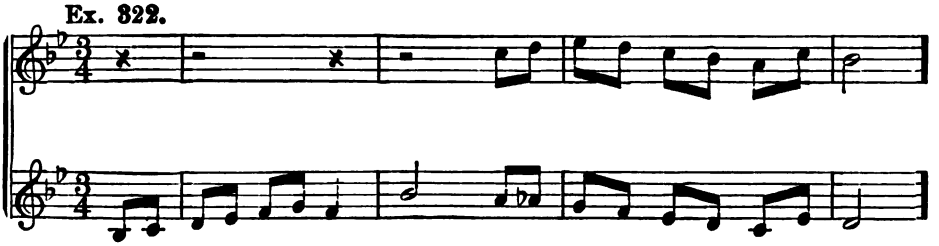

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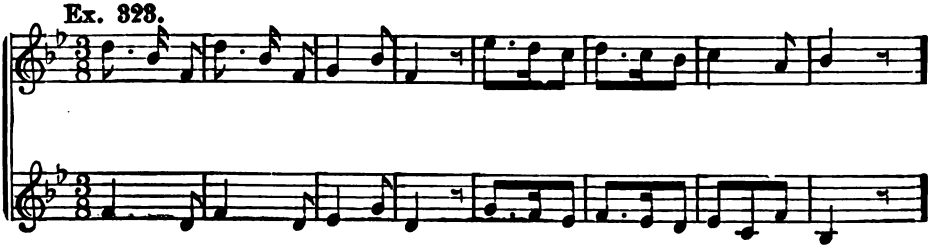

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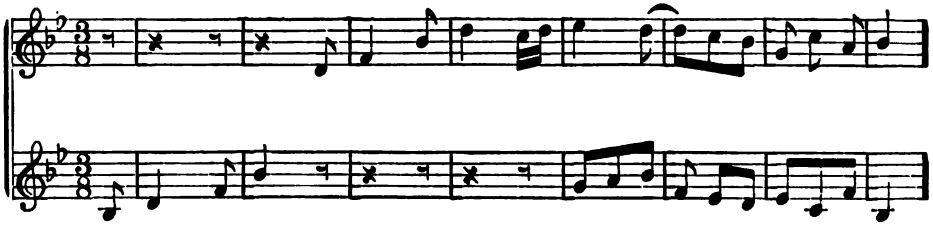

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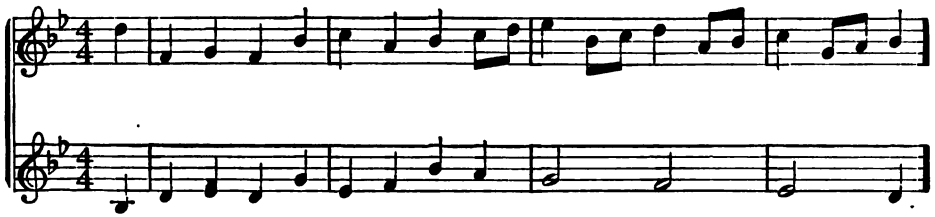

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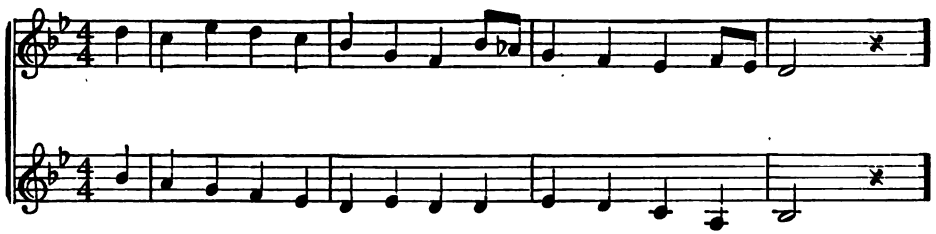

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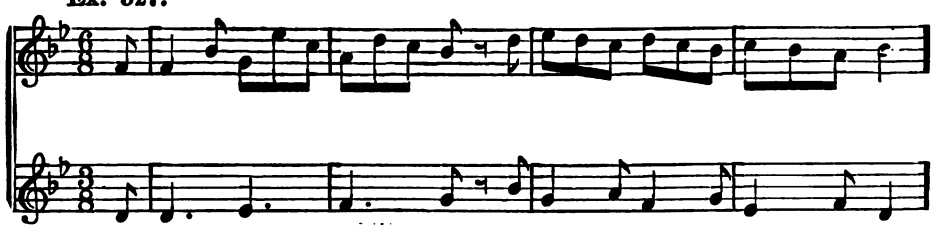

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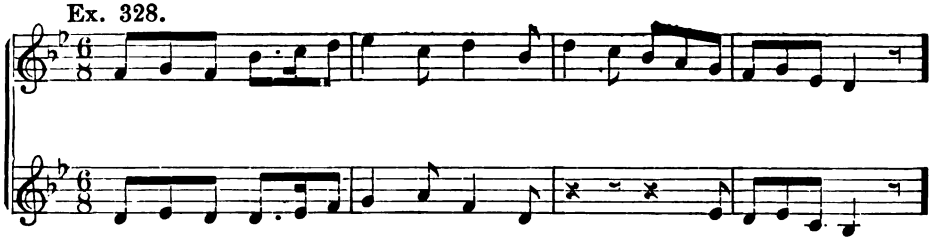

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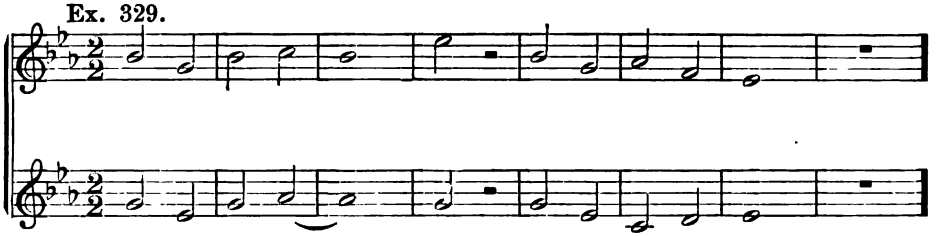

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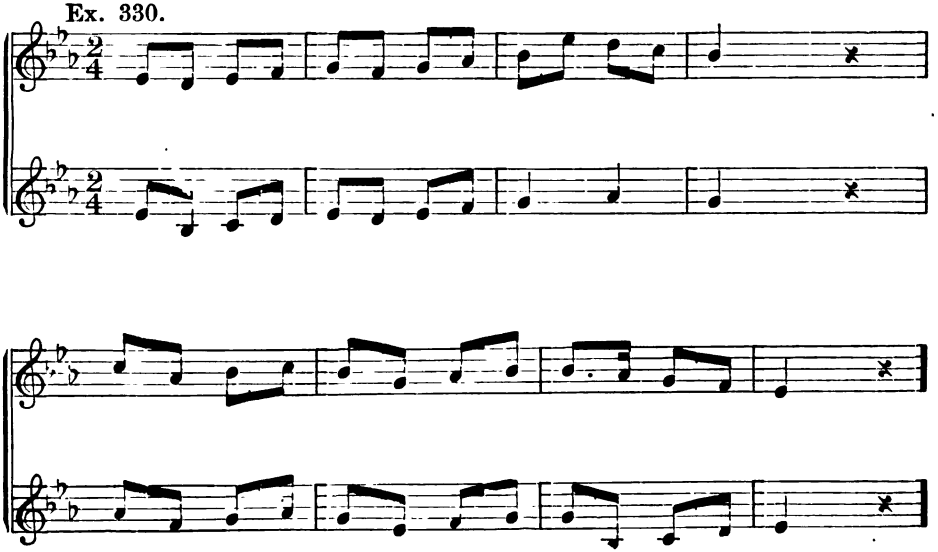

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No. 58. Winter Song.

104 = ♩

1. Sum-mer joys are o'er;— Flowerets bloom no
2. Now no plum-ed throng— Charms the woods with
3. Win-ter, still I see— Man-y charms in

more;— Win-try winds are sweep-ing;
song;— Ice-bound trees are glit-tering;
thee;— Love thy chil-ly greet-ing,

Through the snow-drifts peep-ing, Cheer-ful ev-er-
Mer-ry snow-birds twit-tering, Fond-ly strive to
Snow-storms fierce-ly beat-ing, And the dear de-

-green Rare-ly now is seen.
cheer Scenes so cold and drear.
-lights Of the long, long nights.

Hölty, tr. by C. T. Brooks.

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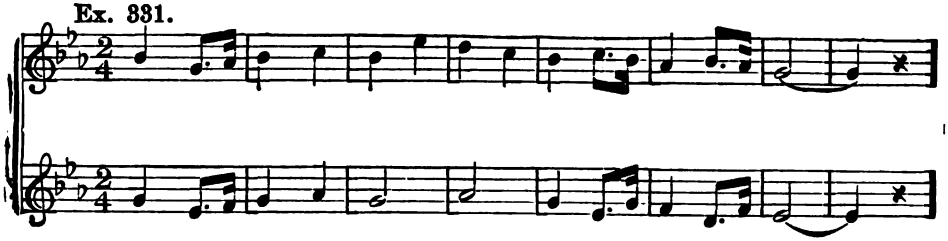
Ex. 331.



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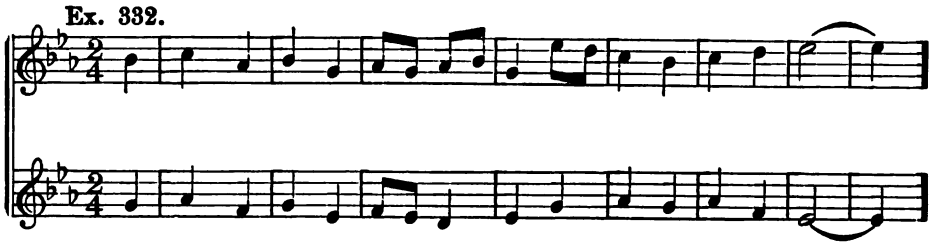

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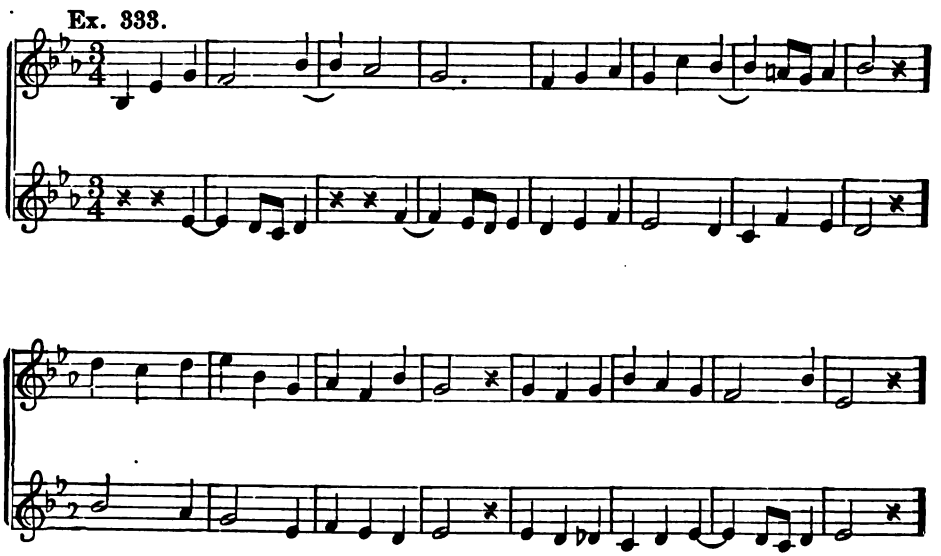

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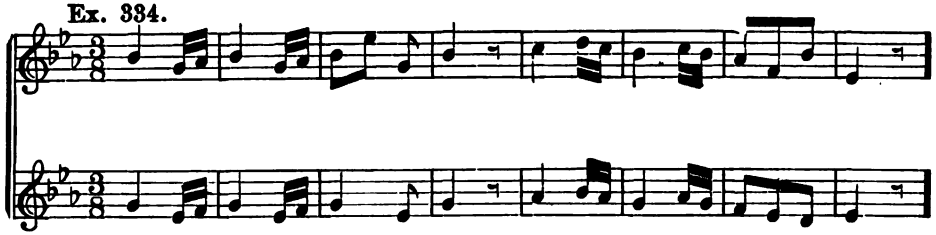

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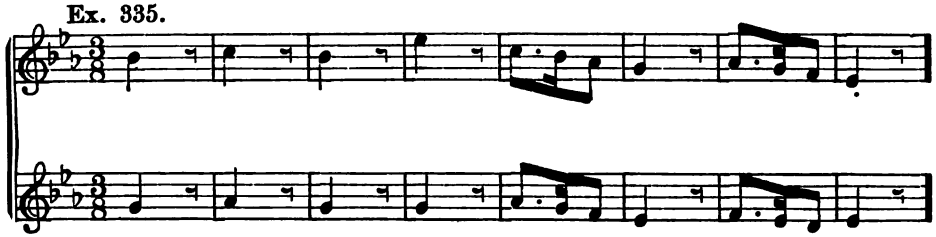

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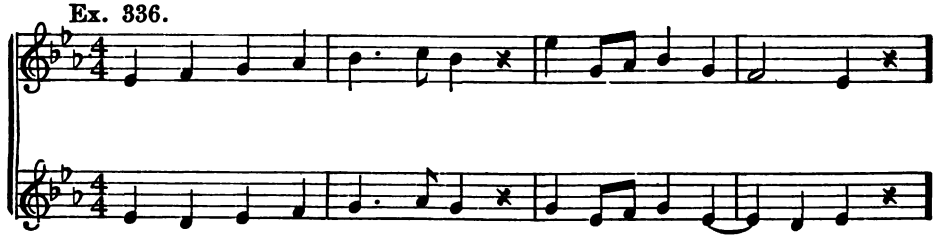

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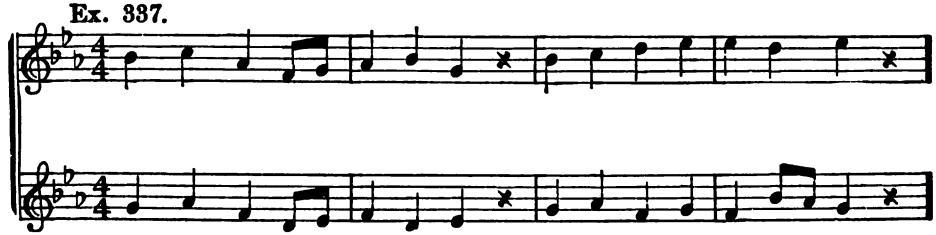

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No. 59. When the Merry Lark doth Gild.

112 = ♩

1. When the mer - ry lark doth gild . . With his song the sum - mer hours,
2. Now from off the ash - y stone The chil - ly midnight crick - et cri - eth,
3. Yet, be mer - ry; all a - round Is thro' one vast change re-volv - ing,

And their nests the swallows build In the roofs and tops of tow - - ers,
And all mer - ry birds are flown, And our dream of pleas - ure di - - eth;
E - ven Night, who late-ly frowned, Is in pal - er dawn dis - solv - ing;

And the gold - en broom-flower burns All a-bout the waste,
Now the once blue laugh - ing sky Sad - dens in - to gray,
Earth will burst her fet - ters strange, And in Spring grow free;

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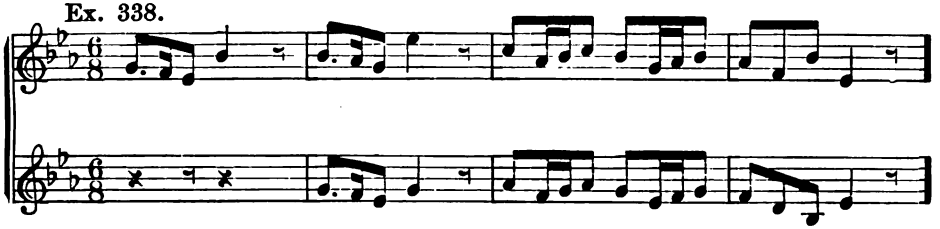
And the maid - en May re - turns With a pret - ty haste,—
And the froz - en riv - ers sigh, Pin - ing all a - way!
All things in the world will change, Save my love for thee!

Then, how mer - ry are the times! The Sum-mer times! the Spring times!
Now, how sol - emn are the times! The Win - ter times! the Night times!
Sing then, hope - ful are all times! Win - ter, Sum-mer, Spring times!

BARRY CORNWALL.

Ex. 338.



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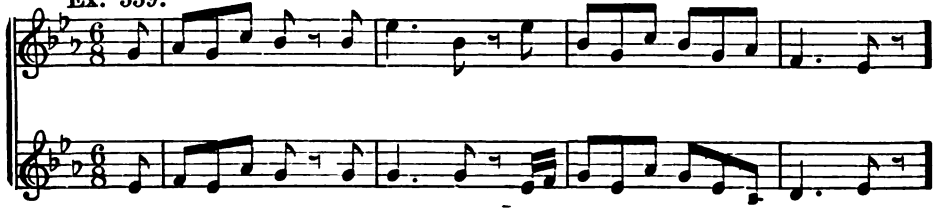

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No. 60. JOY EVERYWHERE.

126 = ♪

1. I have been on the moun - tain That the song - birds love
2. I have been in the gar - den, Where the bus - y bees
3. I have been in the mead - ows, The lamb - kins were

best; They were sit - ting, were flit - ting, They were build - ing their
roam; They were com - ing, all hum - ming, To their straw - cov - ered
there; On the mount, in the mead - ow, There was joy ev - ery

nest— They were sit - ting, were flit - ting, They were build-ing their nest.
home— They were com - ing, all hum-ming, To their straw-cov - ered home.
where— On the mount, in the mead-ow, There was joy ev - ery - where.

GERMAN, TR. BY DULCKEN.

Ex. 340.

Digitized by Google

No. 61. ALL THINGS BEAUTIFUL.

84 = ♩

1. All things bright and beau-ti - ful, All creatures great and small,
2. Each lit - tle flower that o - - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings, He
3. The pur - ple - head - ed moun - tain, The riv - er run-ning by, The
4. The tall trees in the green - wood, The pleas-ant sum-mer sun, The

All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all. . .
made their glow - ing col - - ors, He made their ti - ny wings. .
morn - ing and the sun - - set, That light - eth up the sky. .
ripe fruits in the gar - - den, He made them ev - ery one. . .

KEBLE.

Ex. 341.

Ex. 342.

Digitized by Google

No. 62. SING, MAIDEN, SING.

112 = ♩

1. Sing, maid-en, sing! Mouths were made for sing - ing; Lis-ten,—
2. Hear'st thou the rain, How it gent-ly fall - eth? Hear-est
3. Hear'st thou the breeze, Round the rose-bud sigh - ing? And the

songs thou'lt hear Through the wide world ring - ing; Through the wide world
thou the bird Who from for-est call - eth? Who from for-est
small, sweet rose Love to love re - ply - ing? Love to love re-

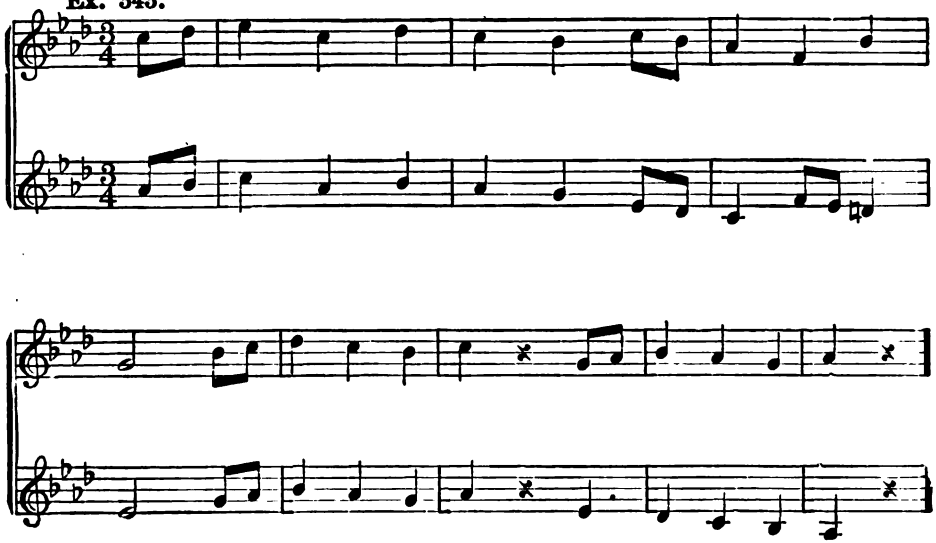
ring - ing; Songs from all the birds, Songs from winds and show -
call - eth? Hear - est thou the bee, O'er the sunflower ring -
ply - ing? So should'st *thou* re - ply, To the prayer we're bring-

ers, Songs from seas and streams, E - ven from sweet flow - ers.
ing? Tell us, maid-en, *now*— Should'st thou not be sing - ing?
ing; So that bud, thy mouth, Should burst forth in sing - ing?

BARRY CORNWALL.

Digitized by Google

Ex. 343.



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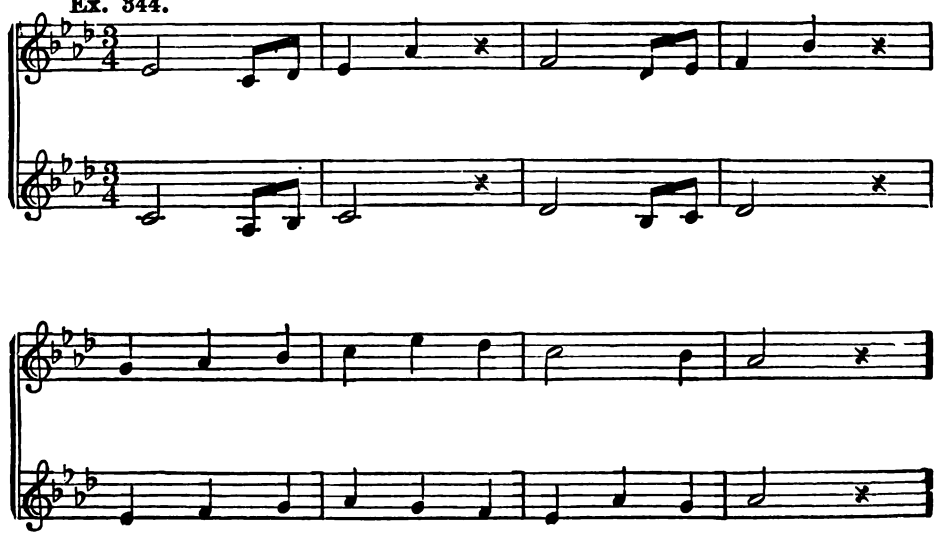

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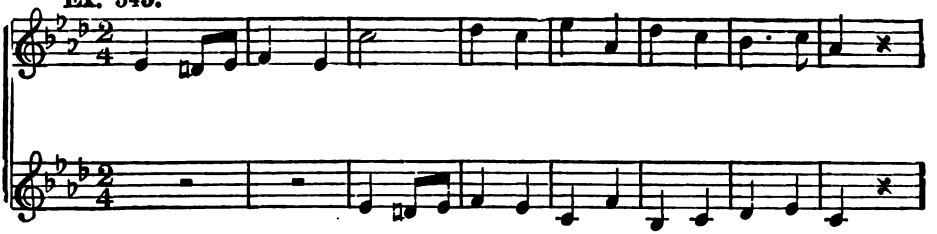

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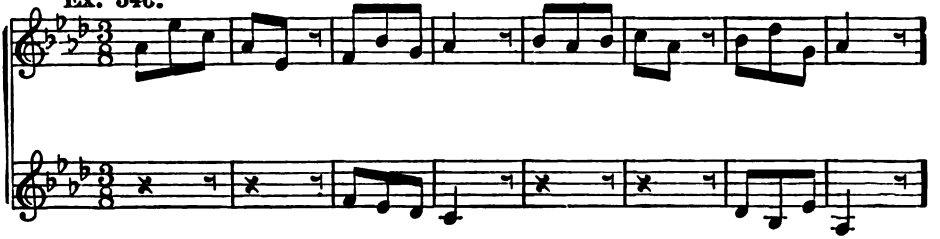

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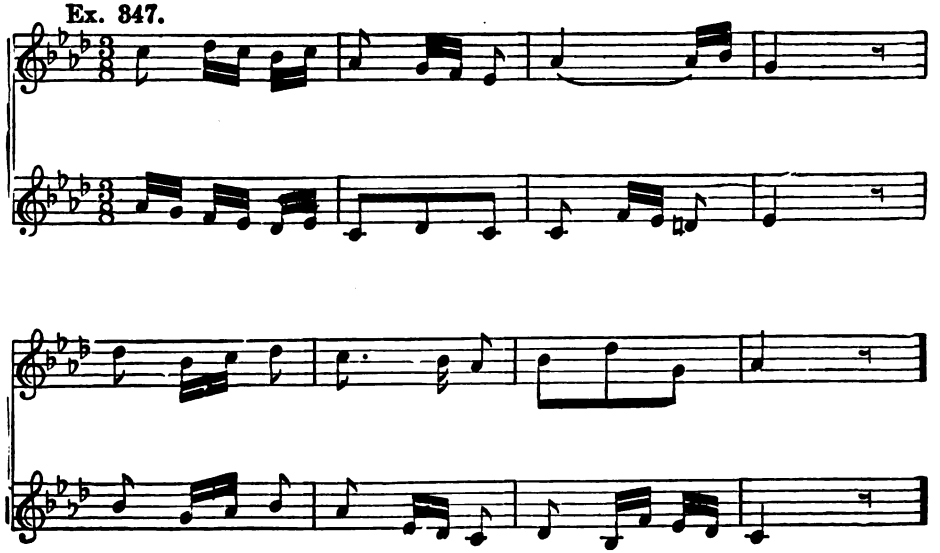

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No. 63. The Bird's Song.

104 = ♪

1. Swing - ing in my air - y nest,
2. Far a - bove the white clouds drift;
3. On the ground clear drops of dew
4. Swing - ing in my air - y nest,

Four speckled eggs be - neath my breast; Sing - ing, swinging, yet at rest.
All a - round the sun - rays sift Through the leaves—a gol - den gift.
Trem-ble in a cup of blue; There I sip and war - ble too.
Four lit-tle heads sleep un-der my breast; With what joy am I possessed!

Henry Gillman.

Ex. 348.

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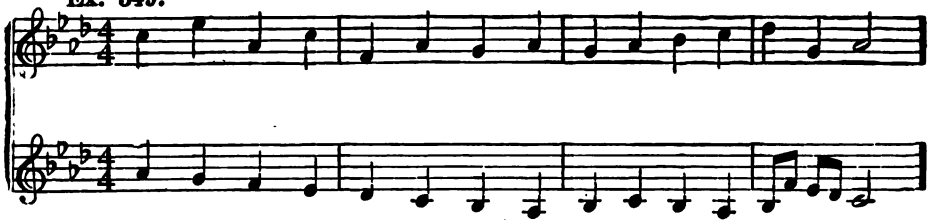
Ex. 349.



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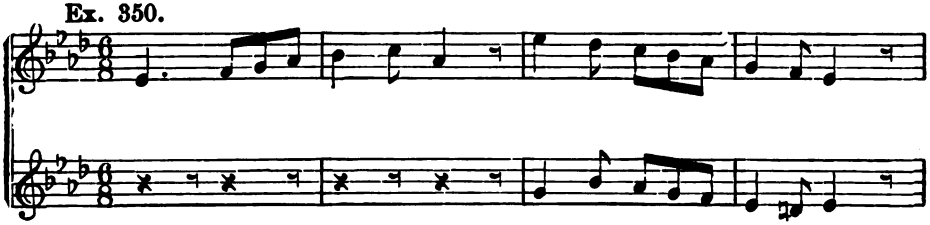

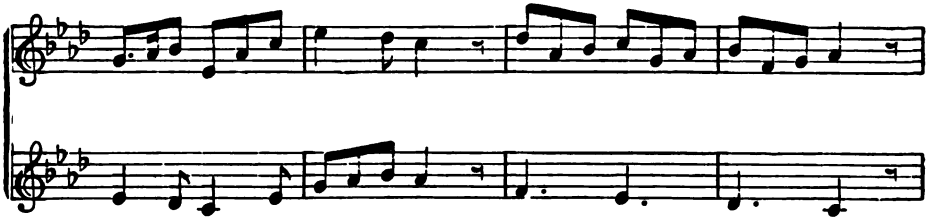

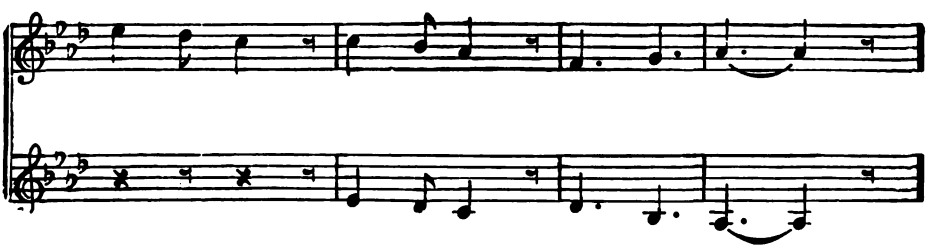

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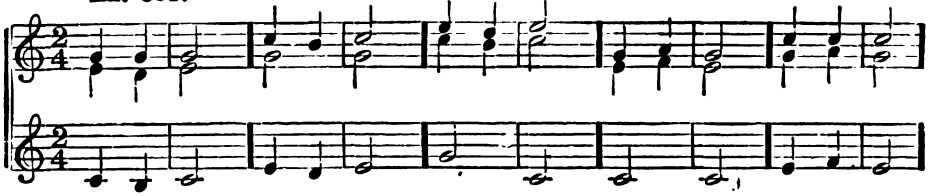
NORMAL MUSIC COURSE.

SECOND READER.

PART II.

Ex. 351.



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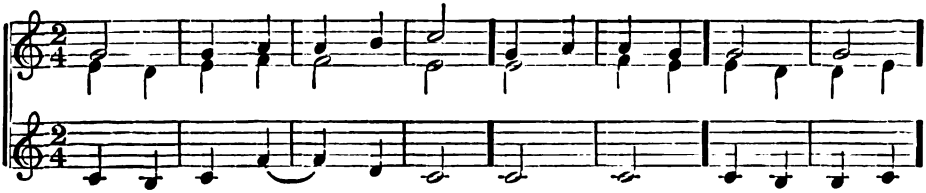

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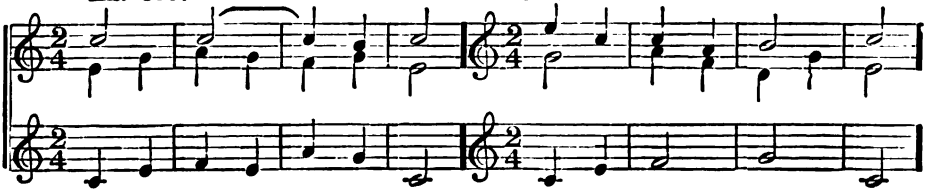
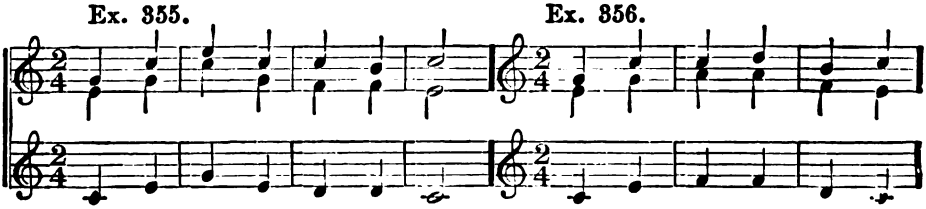


Ex. 354.

Ex. 355.



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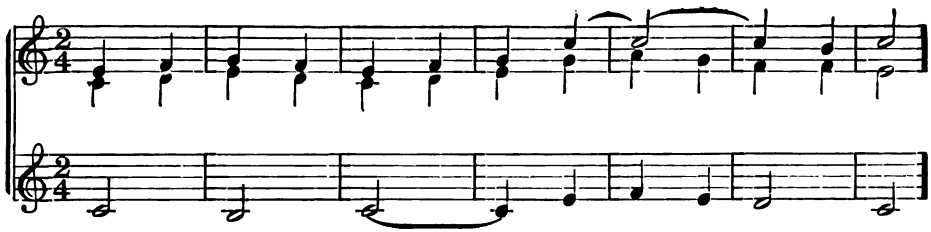
Ex. 357.



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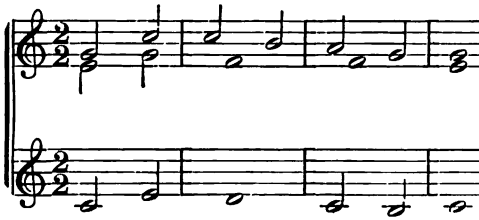

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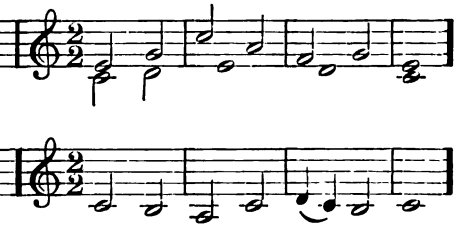

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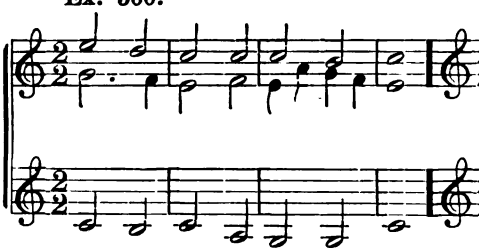

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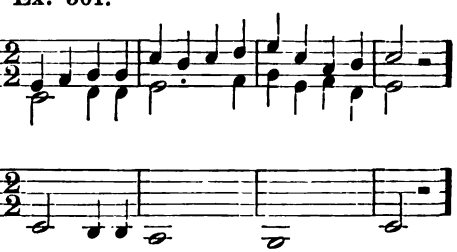

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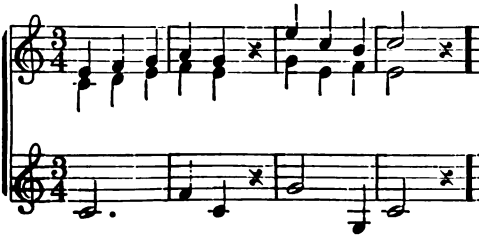

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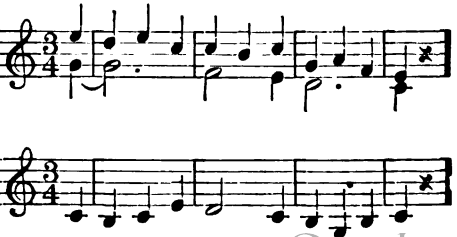

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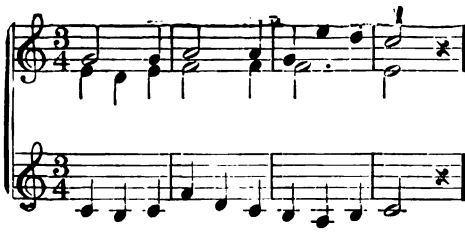

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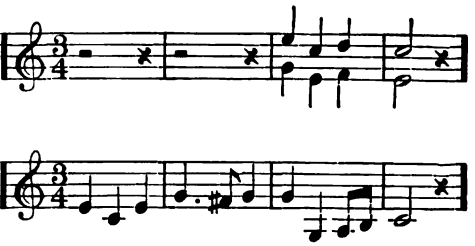

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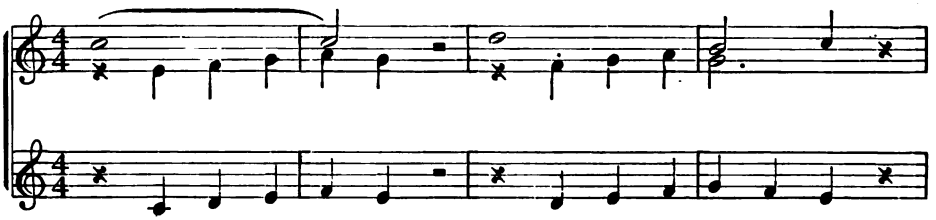

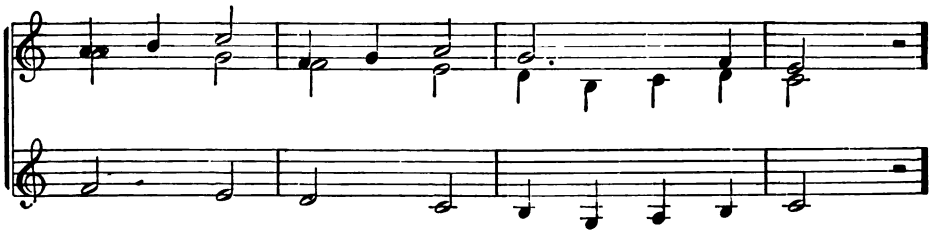

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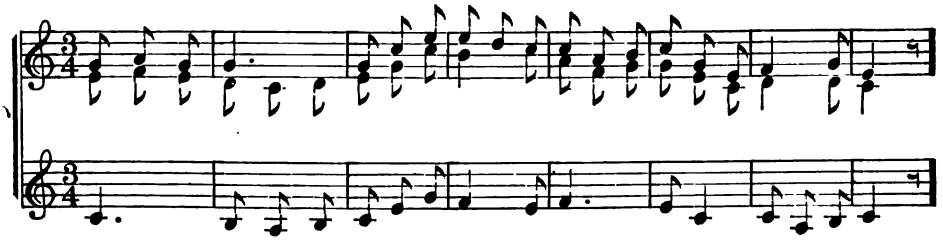

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No. 64.

104 = ♩

1. Oh, the Sum - mer night Has a smile of light, And she sits on a sap - phire throne; . . . . . Whilst the sweet winds load her With gar - lands of o - dor, From the bud to the won - der, Like the wrath of the thun - der, When he shouts to the
2. But the Au - tumn night Has a pierc - ing sight, And a step both strong and free; . . . . . And a voice for hum - meth, And warm spring com - eth, When she dies in a
3. And the Win - ter night Is all cold and white, And she sing - eth a song of pain; . . . . . Till the wild bee soar - eth, And the lov - er out - pour - eth His soul in a
4. Oh, the night! the night 'Tis a love - ly sight, What ev - er the clime or time; . . . . . For sor - row then hours, And dreams of flow - ers, And that balm to the
5. It bring - eth sleep To the for - ests deep, The for - est bird to its nest; . . . . . To care bright

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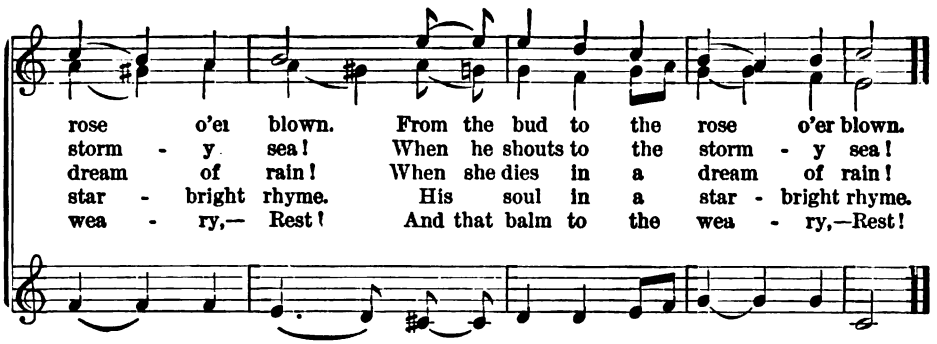
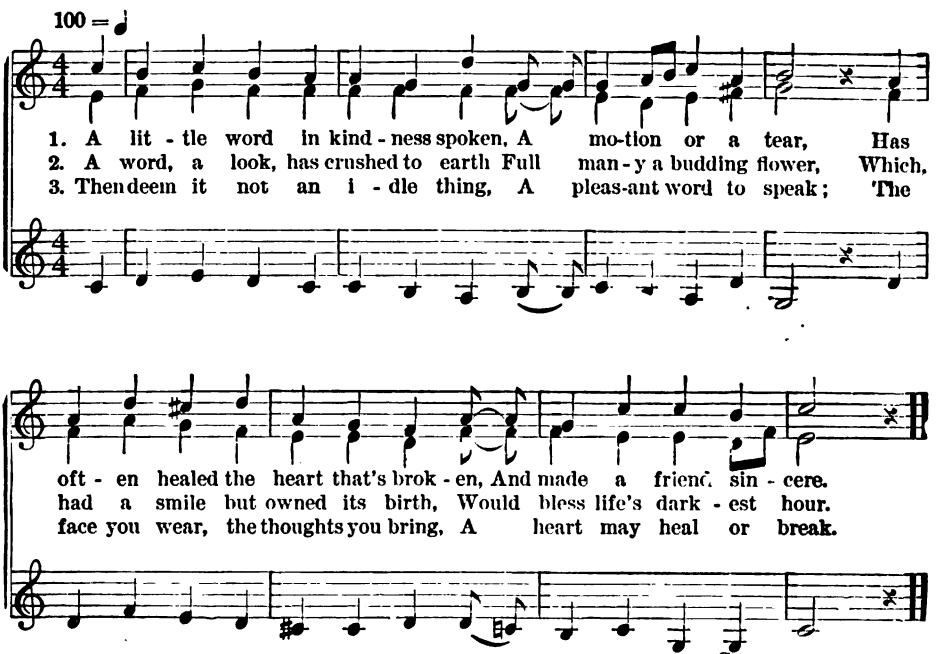


BARRY CORNWALL.

NO. 65. A LITTLE WORD.



COLESWORTHY.

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NO. 66. THE MOON AND ONE STAR.

60 = ♩.

1. Like a ba - by in a cra - dle, One star lay in the moon; Its eye was bright the live - long night, And on - ly shut at noon.
2. When a cloud fell like a cur-tain, And hid the ceil - ing blue, By peep - ing round, the gay star found One hole, and clam-bered through.
3. Next the moon fell in a riv - er, And tipped the ba - by out, If you'd been near e-nough to hear, You might have heard it shout.
4. Was not that a cra - zy ba - by, Who would not pout or cry; Its cra - dle gone and it a - lone, Tossed out in - to the sky?
5. I'd be glad if oth - er chil-dren, Who scream with all their might, One half so gay, would smile and play, When they wake up at night.

MRS. ANDERSON.

Ex. 368.

Ex. 369.

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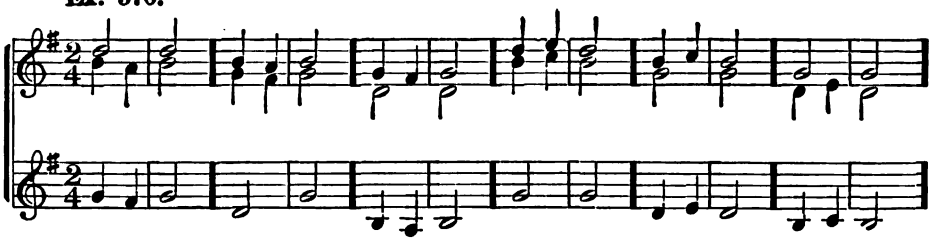
Ex. 370.



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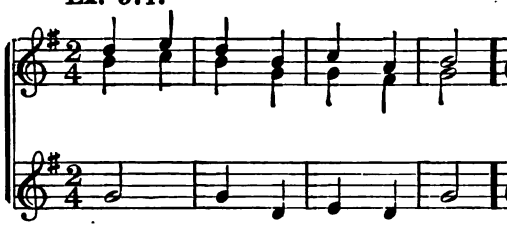

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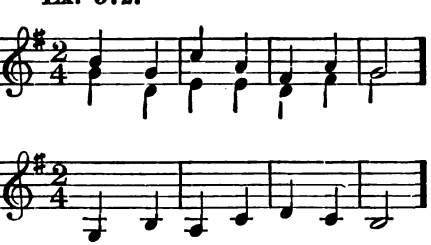

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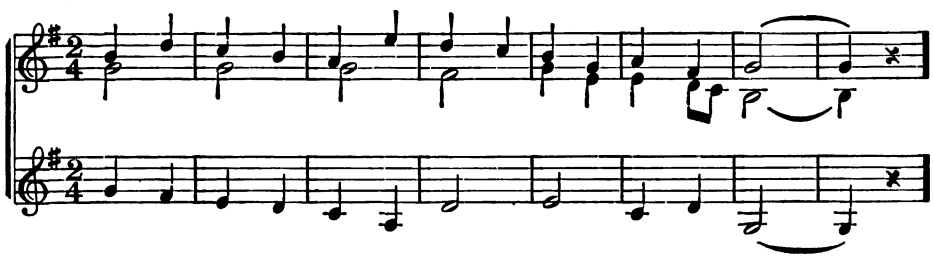

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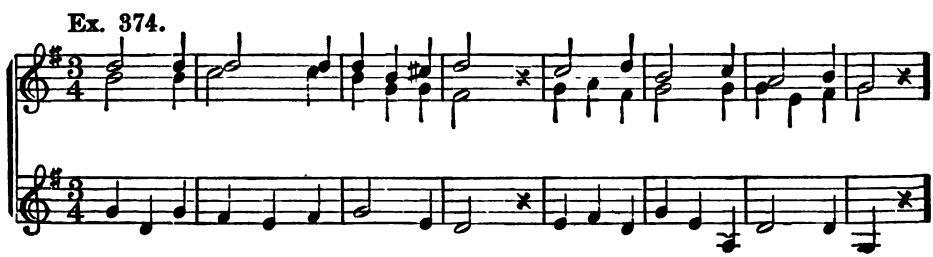

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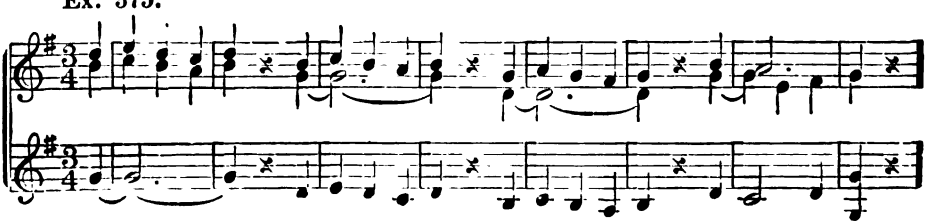
NO. 67. WHAT SO SWEET?

112 = ♩

1. What so sweet as sum - mer, When the sky is blue,— And the sun - beams' ar - rows— Pierce the green earth through? Pierce the green earth through?
2. What so sweet as birds are, Put - ting in - to trills The per - fume of the wild - rose, The mur - mur of the rills? The mur - mur of the rills?
3. What so sweet as flow - ers, Clo - vers white and red,— Where the brown bee - chem - ist— Finds its dai - ly bread? Finds its dai - ly bread?
4. Rain and song and flow - er, When the sum - mer's shine — Makes the green earth's beau - ty— Seem a thing di - vine. Seem a thing di - vine.

MARY W. PRESCOTT.

Ex. 375.



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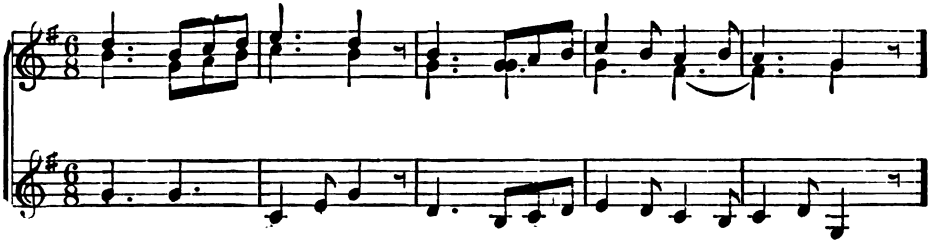
Ex. 376.



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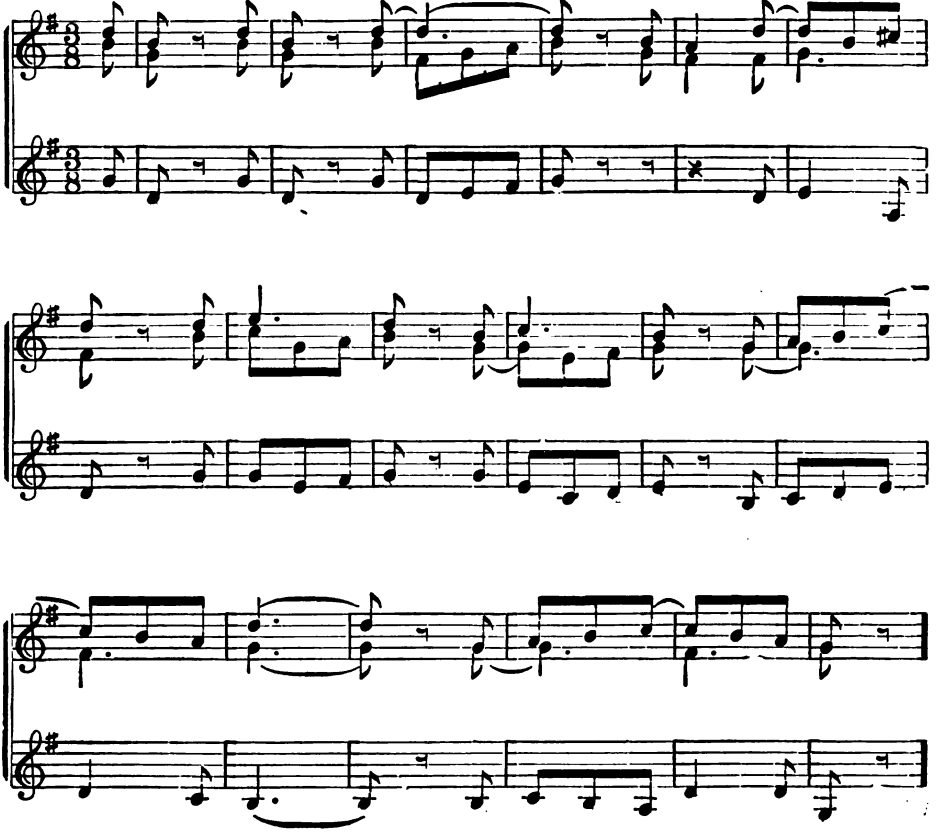

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No. 68. The Honey Bee.

63 = ♩.

A - wake, lit - - tle mor - - tals! No

har - - vest for those Who waste their best

hours In sloth - - ful re - pose. Come

out; come out;—to the morn - - ing All

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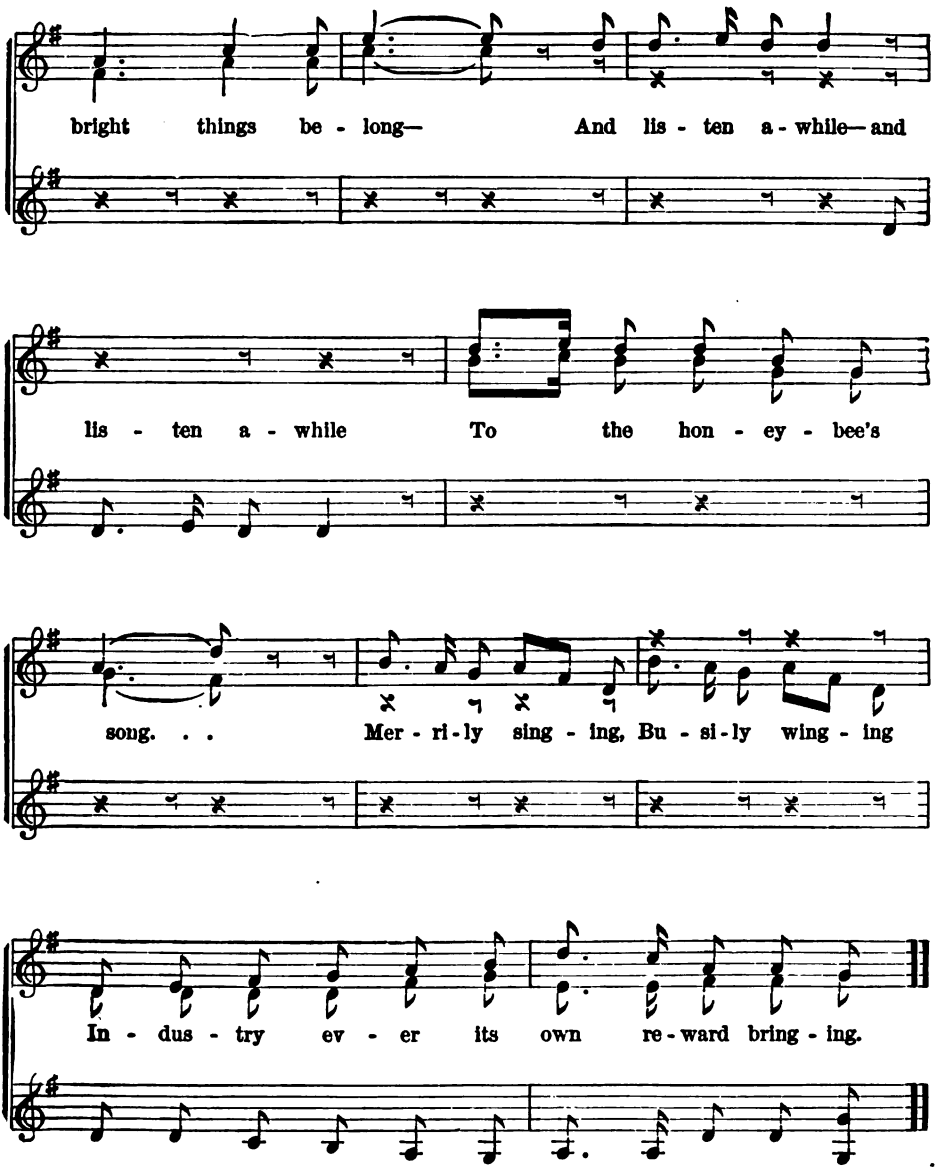

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No. 69. Brother Robin.

116 = ♩

1. Lis - ten, in the A - pril rain, Broth - er Rob - in's here a - gain;
2. Though he finds the old pine - tree Is not where it used to be,
3. He has nei - ther grief nor care; Build - ing sites are ev - ery - where;
4. Though old mous - ing puss, last year, Eat his lit - tle ones, I fear,

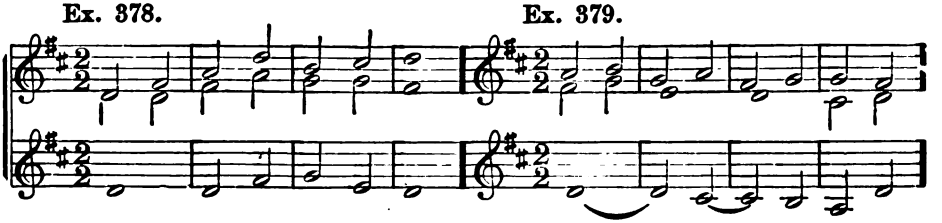
Songs, like show - ers, come and go, He is house - build - ing, I know;
And the nest he made last year, Torn and scat - tered far and near;
If one nest is blown a - way, Fields are full of sticks and hay.
And he al - most died of fright,—That is all for - got - ten quite.

Chorus.

1. Chip, chip, cheer - y, he is sing-ing, Light-ly on an elm twig swinging.
2-3-4. Chip, chip, cheer - y, he keeps sing-ing, Light-ly on an elm twig swinging.

Mrs. Anderson.

Ex. 378.



Ex. 379.

Digitized by Google

No. 70. Live for Something.

112 = ♩

1. Live for some-thing, be not i - dle, Look a - bout thee for em-ploy;
2. Fold - ed hands are ev - er wea - ry, Self-ish hearts are nev - er gay,

Sit not down to use - less dream - ing, La - bor is the sweetest joy.
Life for thee hath man - y du - ties— Ac - tive be, then, while you may.

Ex. 380.

Digitized by Google

No. 71. It is the Looks and Tones of Love.

96 = ♩

It is the looks and tones of love From those I love, I

From those I

That fol - low me

love the best . . That fol - low— fol - low me . . . . That

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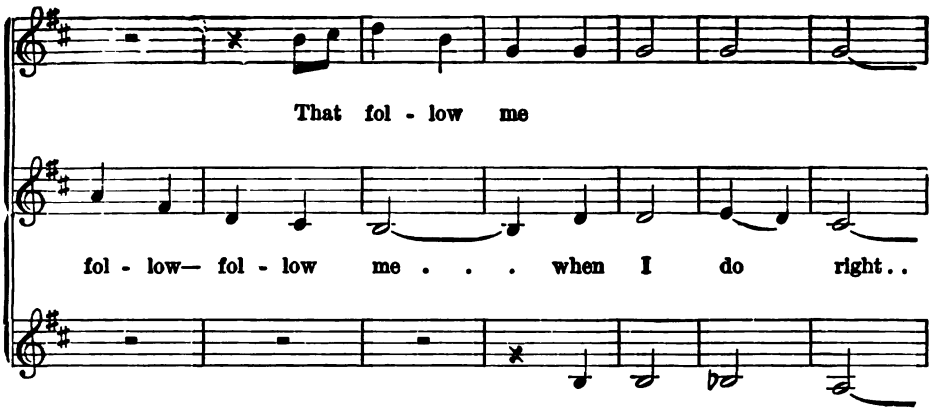

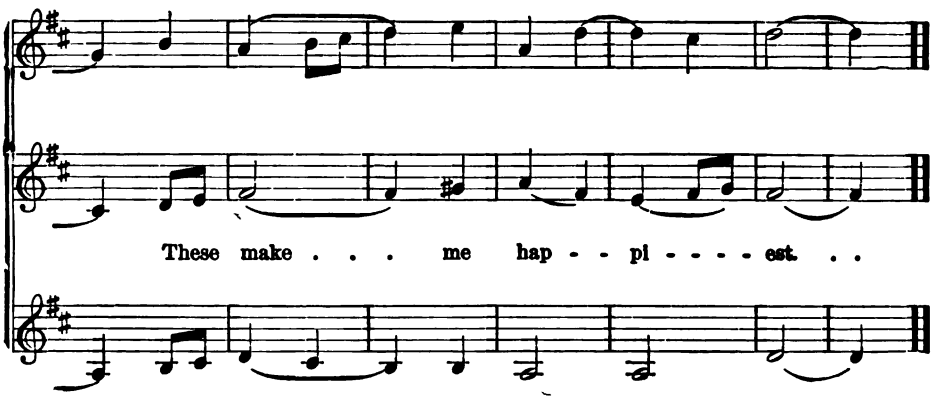

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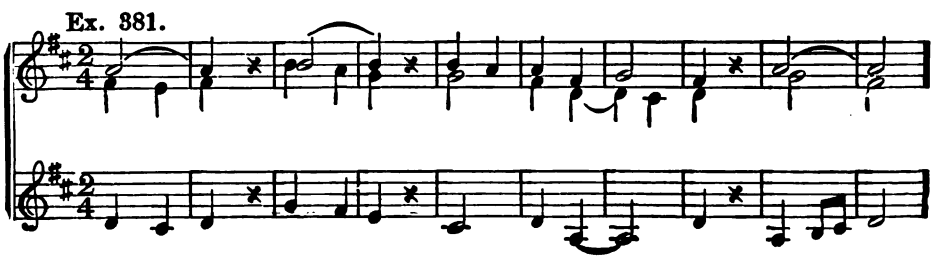

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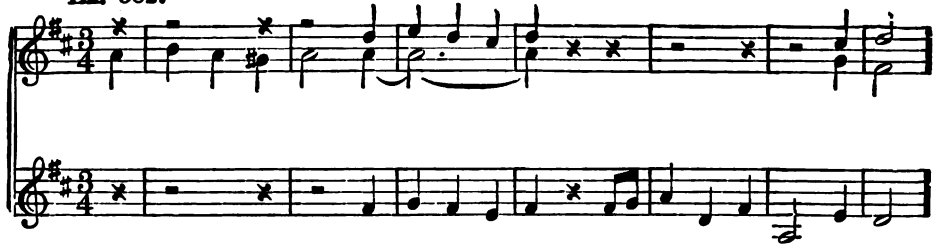

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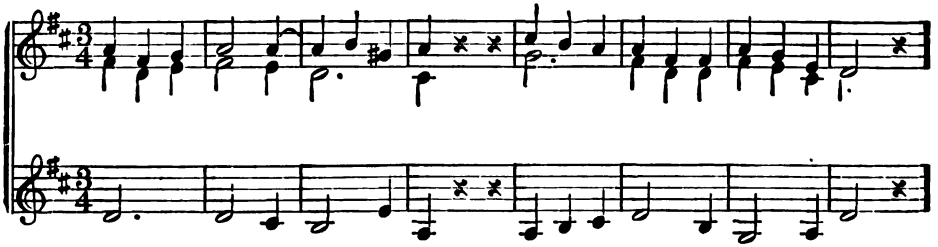

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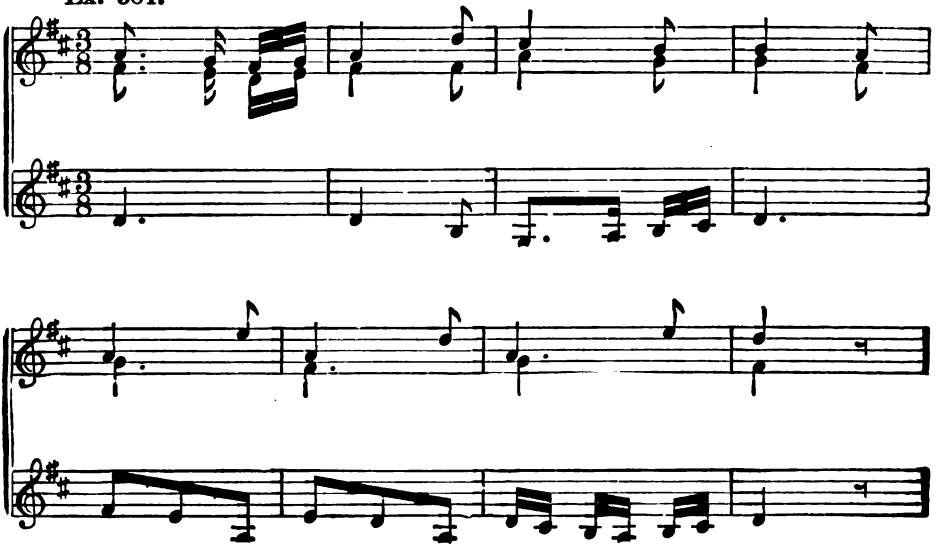

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No. 72. THE DAISY.

76 = ♩

1. There is a flower, a lit - tle flower, With sil - ver crest and gol - den eye, That wel-comes ev - - ery chang-ing hour, And weath - ers ev - - ery sky.
2. It smiles up - on the lap of May, To sul - try Au - - gust spreads its charm, Lights pale Oc - to - - ber on his way, And twines De - cem - - ber's arm.
3. 'Tis Flo - ra's page,— in ev - ery place, In ev - ery sea - - son, fresh and fair; It o - pens with per - en - nial grace, And blos - soms ev - - ery - - where.
4. On waste and wood - land, rock and plain, Its hum - ble buds un - heed - ed rise; The rose has but a sum-mer reign; The Dai - sy nev - - er dies.

MONTGOMERY.

Ex. 385.

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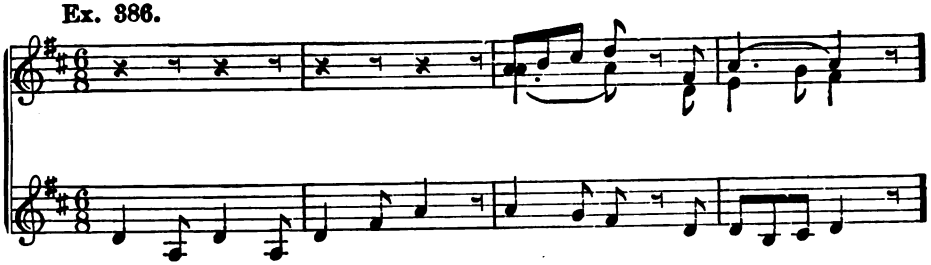
Ex. 386.



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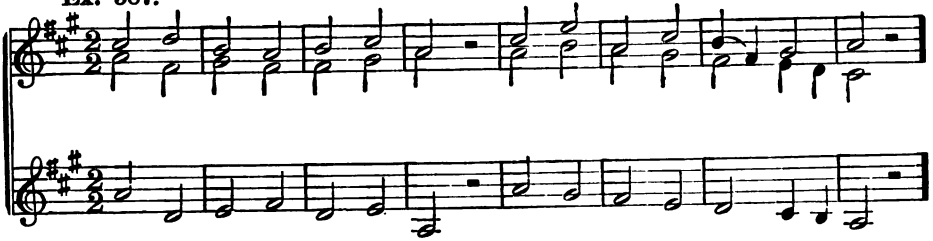

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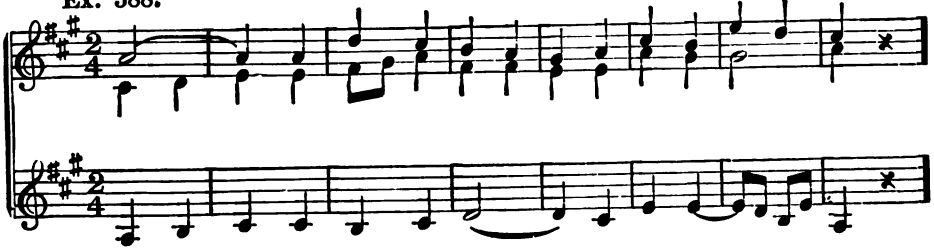

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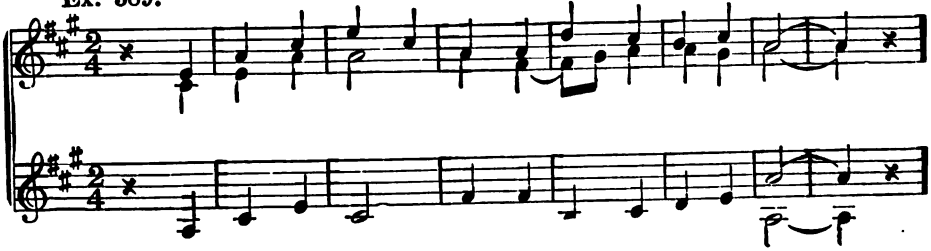

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No. 73. Up the Airy Mountain.

76 = ♩

Up the air - y mountain, Down the rush - y glen, We dare n't go a hunt - ing For fear of lit - tle men; Wee folk, good folk, Trooping all to-geth - er; Green jack-et, red cap, And white owl's feather.

ALLINGHAM.

Digitized by Google

No. 74. SNOW.

104 = ♩

1. The bless - ed morn is come a - gain; The ear - ly gray Taps
2. 'Tis win - ter, yet there is no sound A - long the air Of

at the slumberer's window-pane, And seems to say, And seems to
winds a - long their bat-tle-ground; But gent - ly there — But gent - ly

say, Break, break from the en-chanter's chain; A - way, a - way!
there — The snow is fall-ing, — all a-round. How fair, how fair!

RALPH HOYT.

Ex. 390.

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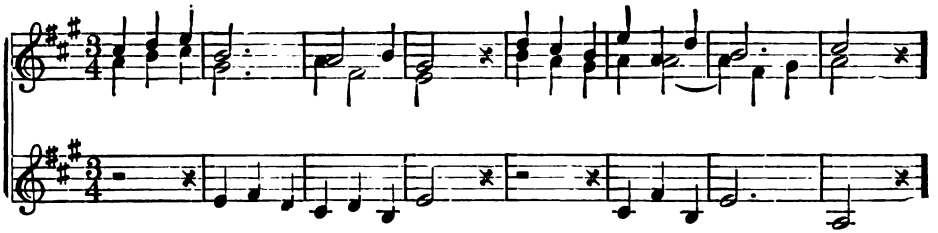
Ex. 391.



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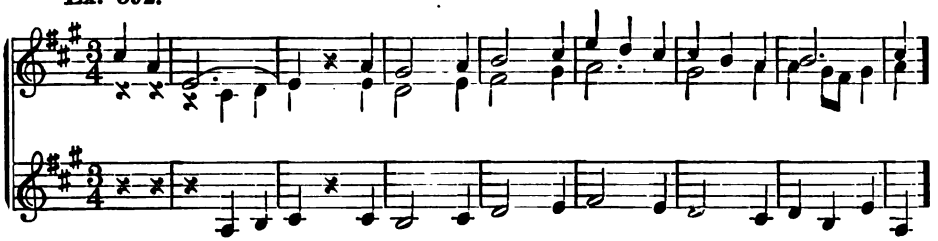

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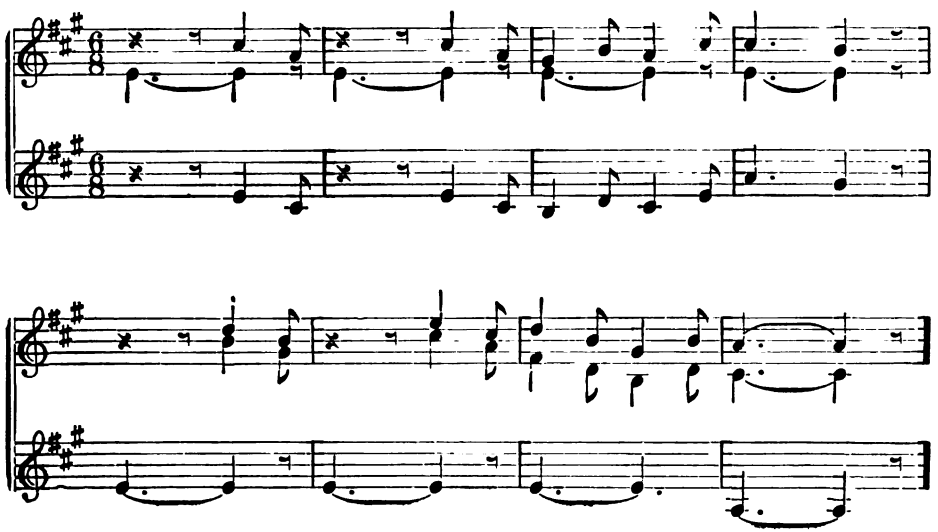

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No. 75. A Dream of Summer.

116 = ♩

1. West wind and sun - shine Braid -ed to - geth- er; What is the
2. Vio - lets a - mong the grass, Ros - es re - gret-ting How soon the
3. Riv - u - lets that shine and sing, Sun-beams a - bet-ting, No more re -

one sign But pleas- ant weath - er? Birds in the cher - ry - trees,
summer'll pass, Next year for - get - ting. Birds sigh - ing in their sleep,
- mem-ber - ing Their fro - zen fret - ting. Sweet mu - sic in the wind,

Bees in the clo - ver; Who half so gay as these All the world o - ver?
"Summer, pray grant us Youth, that its bloom will keep Fragrance to haunt us!"
Sun in the showers; All these we're sure to find In sum - mer hours.

Mary N. Prescott.

Ex. 394.

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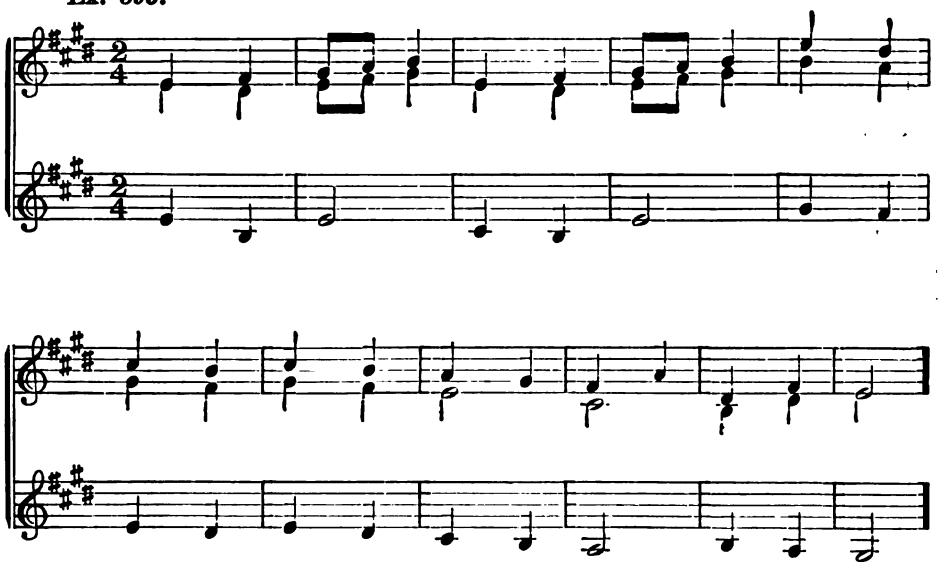
Ex. 395.



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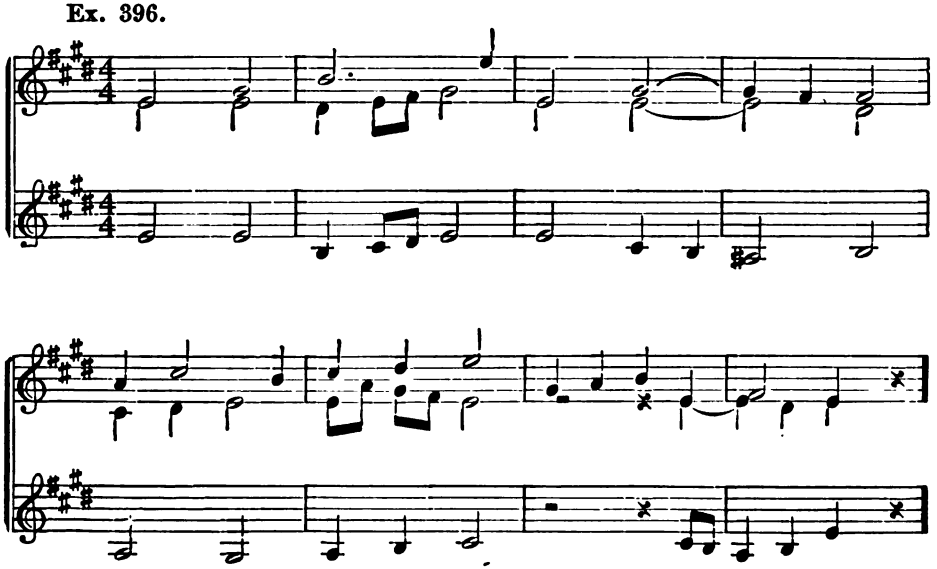

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No. 76. Carol of Spring Water.

♩ = 112.

1. Wa - ters bub - bling cool and clear Cause no sor-row, yield good cheer;
2. Wa - ters spark-ling pure and bright Cause not woe, but grant de - light;
3. What? You say wines bright-er glow? Wis - dom deep-er far they know;

Ask the rob - in, wren or lin - net, Flit-ting hith - er ev - ery min-ute,
See, the squir - rels stop their chat - ter, Down-ward soft - ly, sly - ly, pat - ter,
To their wis - dom wise - ly lis - ten, Yield not when the wine doth glis - ten,

Glanc - ing shy - ly, down-ward dip - ping,— Drop by drop my wa-ters sipping;
Drink their fill and then de - part - ing, Up the trees are gai - ly darting:
It will fill your life with sor - row, Rob of all its joy to-morrow:

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They will tell you here's good-cheer— They will tell you here's good-cheer.
They will tell you here's de - light — They will tell you here's de - light.
Wis - dom deep - er far they know — Wis - dom deep - er far they know.

JAMES GEDDES.

Ex. 397.

Ex. 398.

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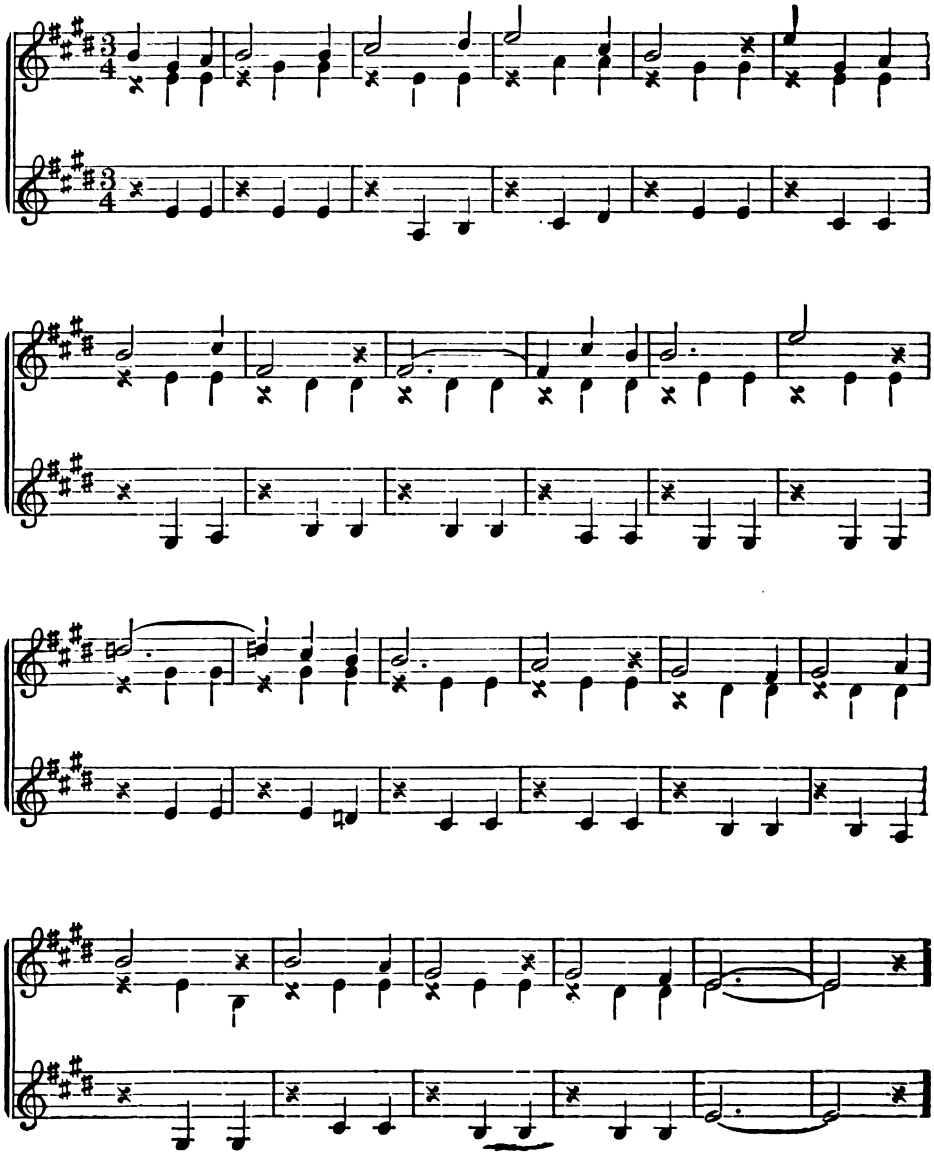
Ex. 399.



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NO. 77. DON'T KILL THE BIRDS.

84 = ♩

1. Don't kill the birds— the lit - tle birds, That sing a - bout your
2. Don't kill the birds— the pret - ty birds, That play a - mong the
3. Don't kill the birds— the hap - py birds, That bless the field and

door, Soon as the joy - ous spring has come, And chilling storms are
trees : 'Twould make the earth a cheer-less place, Should we dis - pense with
grove : So in - no - cent to look up - on, They claim our warm - est

o'er. The lit - tle birds— how sweet they sing ! Oh ! let them joy - ous
these. The lit - tle birds— how fond they play ! Do not dis - turb their
love. The hap - py birds— the tune - ful birds, How pleasant 'tis to

live ; And nev - er seek to take the life That you can nev - er give.
sport ; But let them war - ble forth their songs, Till winter cuts them short.
see ! No spot can be a cheerless place Where'er their pres - ence be.

COLESWORTHY.

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NO. 78. LIGHTLY TREAD.

112 = ♪

Light - ly tread, 'tis hallowed ground; Hark! a - bove, be-low, a-round,

Fair - y hands their vig - ils keep While frail mor - tals sink to sleep;

And the moon with fee - ble rays Gilds the brook that bub - bling plays,

As in mur - murs soft it flows, Mu - sic meet for lov - ers' woes.

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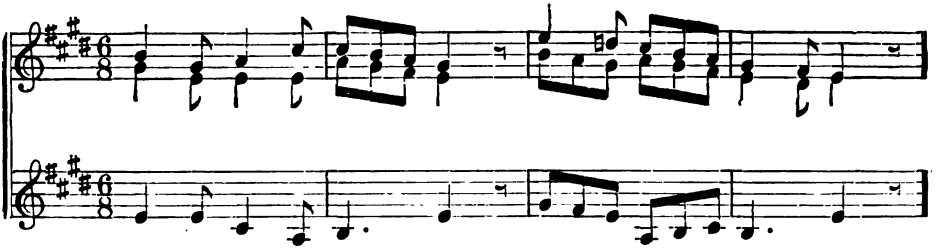
Ex. 400.



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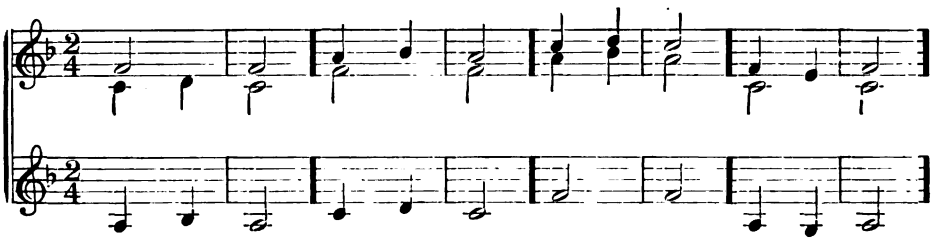

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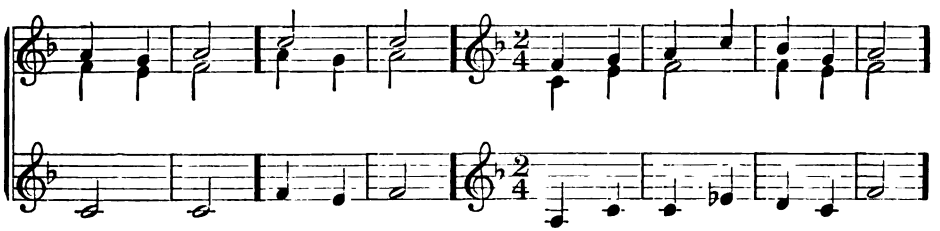

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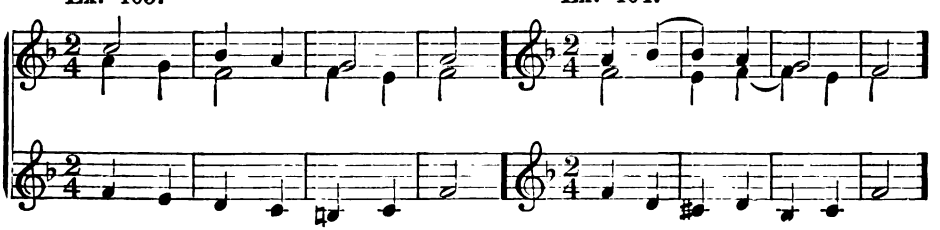

Ex. 404.

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No. 79. The Birds are flown away.

108 = ♩

1. The birds are flown a - way, The flowers are dead and gone, The
2. The trees with sol - emn sighs, Their na - ked branches swing; The

clouds look cold and gray . . . A - round the set - ting sun. The
win - ter winds a - rise, . . . And mourn - ful - ly they sing. The

clouds look cold and gray . . . A - round the set - ting sun.
win - ter winds a - rise, . . . And mourn - ful - ly they sing.

Mrs. Follen.

Ex. 405.

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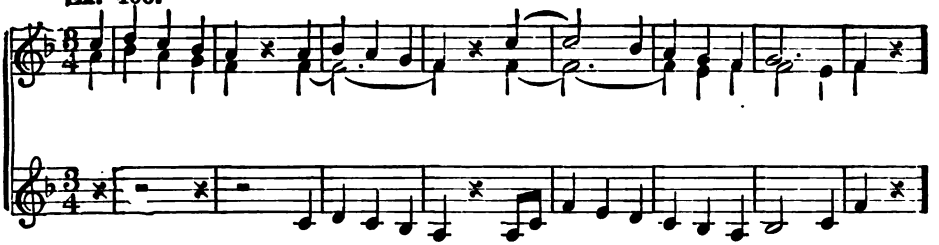
Ex. 406.



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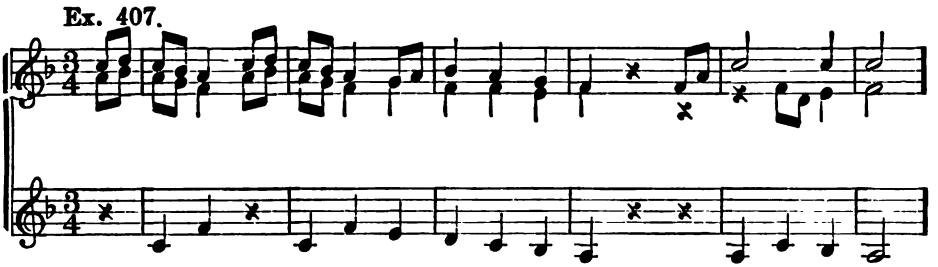

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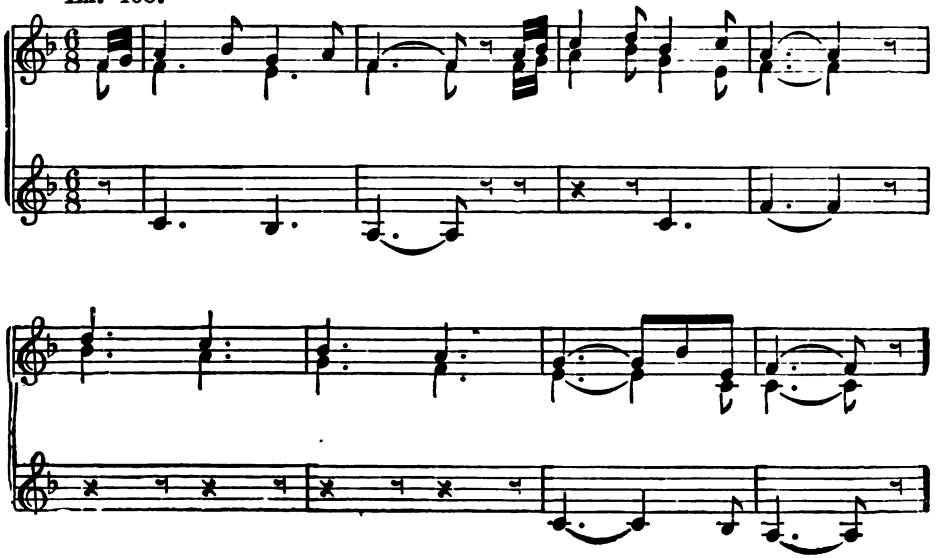

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No. 80. A HUNGRY SPIDER.

104 = ♩

1. A hun - gry spi - der made a web Of threads so ver - y fine, Your ti - ny fin - gers scarce could feel The lit - tle slen - der line. All
2. Oh, what a pret - ty, shin - ing web It was, when it was done! The lit - tle flies all came to see It hang - ing in the sun.
3. The hun - gry spi - der sat and watched The hap - py, lit - tle flies; It saw all round a - bout its head, It had so man - y eyes.
4. "I'm hun - gry, ver - y hun - gry," said The spi - der to a fly. "If you were caught with - in the web, You ver - y soon should die." But
5. For all the flies were much too wise To ven - ture near the spi - der; They flapped their lit - tle wings, and flew In cir - cles rath - er wid - er.

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round-a - bout, and round - a - bout, And round-a-bout it spun, it spun; Then
Round-a - bout, and round - a - bout, And round-a-bout they danced, they danced, A-
Round-a - bout, and round - a - bout, And round - a - bout they go, they go, A-
round-a - bout, and round - a - bout, And round - a - bout once more, once more, A-
Round-a - bout, and round - a - bout, And round - a - bout went they, went they. A-

straight a - cross, and back a - gain, Un - til the web was done.
cross the web and back a - gain, They dart - ed and they glanced.
cross the web and back a - gain, Now high, now high, now low.
cross the web and back a - gain, They flit - ted as be - fore.
cross the web and back a - gain, And then they flew a - way.

AUNT EFFIE'S RHYMES.

Ex. 409.

Digitized by Google

No. 81. A FEW STRAY SUNBEAMS.

69 = ♩.

1. Lit - tle dain - ty sun - beams! Lis - ten when you please,
2. See! the witch - ing sun - beams, With the wand they hold,

You'll not hear their ti - ny feet, Danc - ing in the trees;
Turn the earth to em - e - rald, And the skies to gold;

Danc - ing in the trees: All so light and del - i - cate,
And the skies to gold: All the streams are sil - - ver,

All so light and del - i - cate Is their gold - en thread,
All the streams are sil - - ver 'Neath their ma - gic rare,

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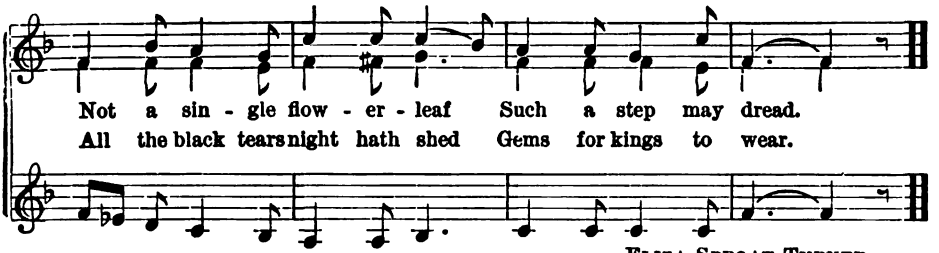
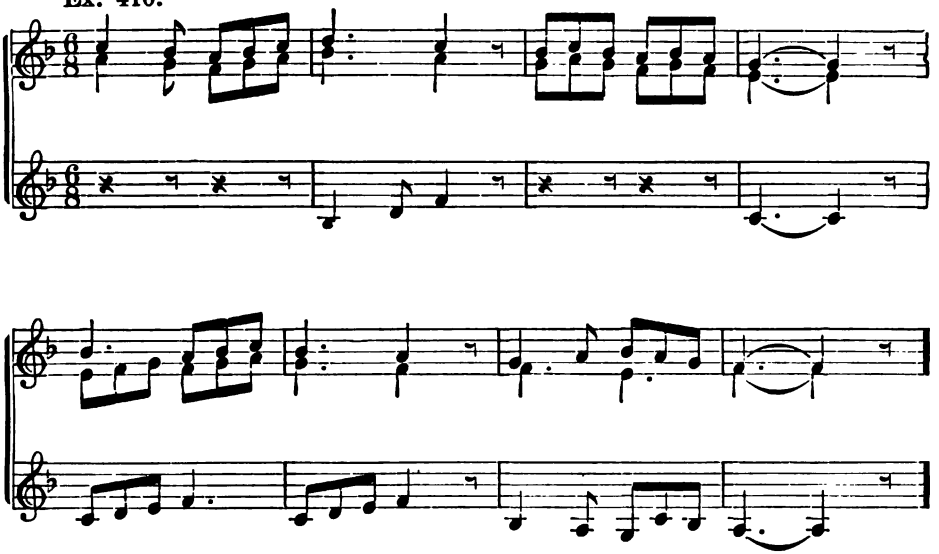


ELIZA SPROAT TURNER.

Ex. 410.



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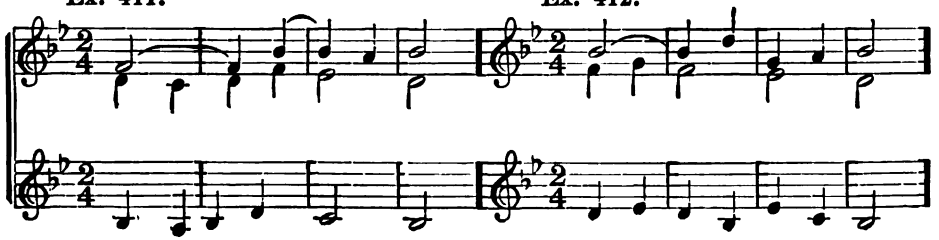

Ex. 412.

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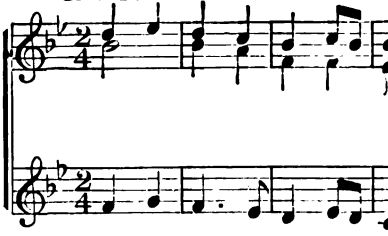
Ex. 413.



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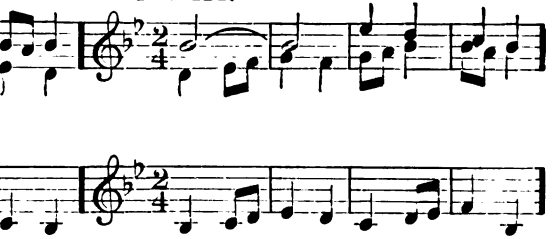

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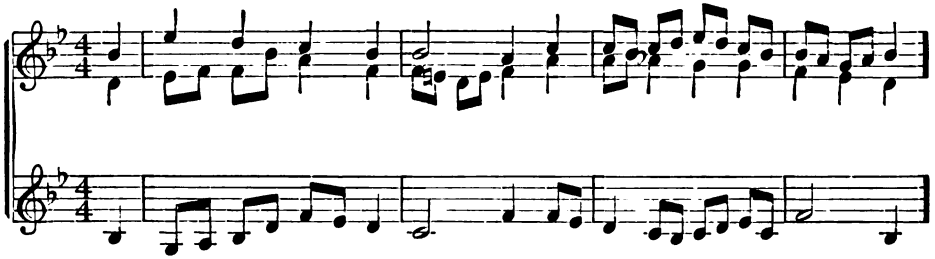

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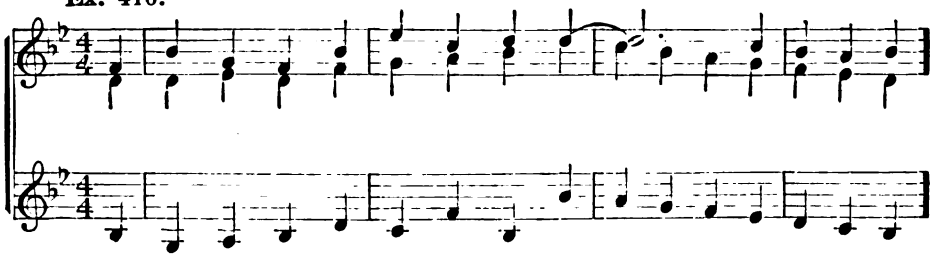

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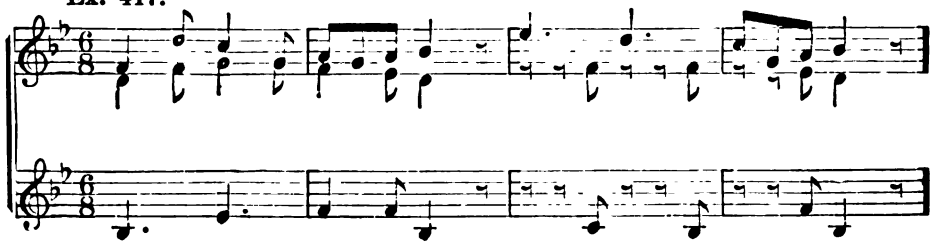

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No. 82. Persevere.

92 = ♩

1. The fish - er who draws in his net too soon, Won't have an - y fish to sell;
2. For if you would have your learn - ing stay, Be pa - tient, don't learn too fast;

The child who shuts up its book too soon, Won't learn an - y les - sons well. . . . .
The man who trav - - els a mile each day, Will get round the world at last. . . . .

German, tr. by Dulcken.

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No. 83. SNOW-BIRDS.

100 = ♩

1. When win - ter winds are blow - ing, And clouds are full of snow, Then comes a flock of lit - tle birds, A - fly - ing to and fro.
2. A - bout the with-ered gar - den, A - round the nak - ed field, In an - y way - side shrub or tree, That may a ber - ry yield,
3. You'll see them flit - ting, flit - ting, And hear their mer - ry song; The scat-tered crumbs of sum-mer's feast Feed win - ter bird - lings long.
4. But when the snow-drifts cov - er The gar - den and the field, When all the shrubs are cased in ice, And ev - ery brook is sealed,
5. Then come the lit - tle snow - birds, As beg-gars, to your door; They pick up ev - ery ti - ny crumb, And ea - ger chirp for more.
6. Like wan - der - ing mu - si - cians, They 'neath the win-dows sing; All win - ter long they stroll a - bout, And leave us in the spring.
7. Off to the land of ice - bergs, To isl-ands cold and drear, They fly be - fore the sum - mer comes To frol - ic with us here.
8. Give them a heart-y wel - come; It sure - ly were not good, That they who sing in win - ter - time Should ev - er lack for food.

MRS. ANDERSON.

Ex. 418.

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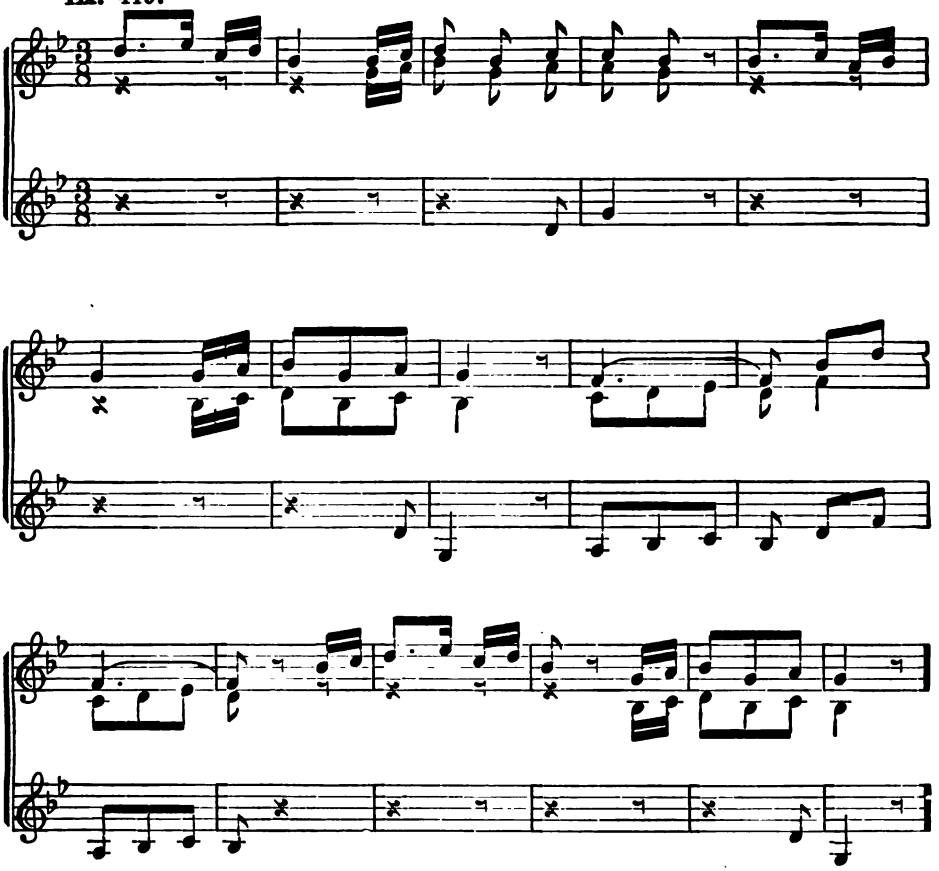
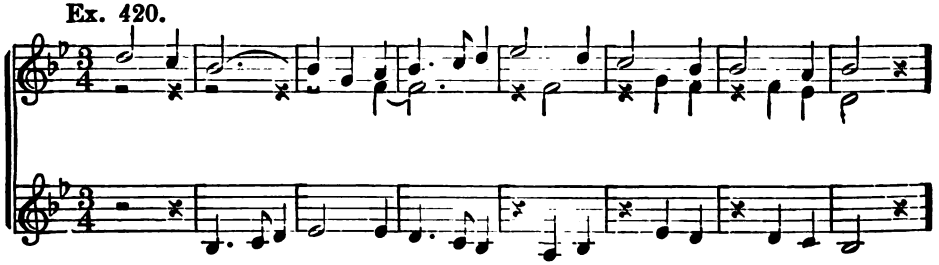
Ex. 419.



Ex. 420.



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No. 84. Hark! hark! the Lark.

63 = ♩.

1. Hark! hark! the lark at heav'n's gate sings, And Phoebus 'gins to rise, His
2. And wink-ing Ma - ry-buds be-gin To ope their gold-en eyes, With

steeds to wa - ter at those springs On chal- ic'd flowers that lies.
ev - ery - thing that pret - ty bin, My La - dy sweet, a - rise!

Shakspeare.

Ex. 421.

Ex. 422.

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No. 85. God is Good.

84 = ♩

1. See the shin-ing dew - drops On the flow-erets strewed,
2. See the morn-ing sun - beams Light-ing up the wood,
3. Hear the moun-tain stream - let In the sol - i - tude,
4. In the leaf - y tree - tops, Where no fears in - trude,
5. Bring, my heart, thy tri - bute,— Songs of grat - i tude—

Prov - ing, as they spar - kle, "God is ev - er good."
Si - lent - ly pro - claim - ing, "God is ev - er good."
With its rip - ple say - ing, "God is ev - er good."
Joy - ous birds are sing - ing, "God is ev - er good."
While all na - ture ut - ters, "God is ev - er good."

Ex. 423.

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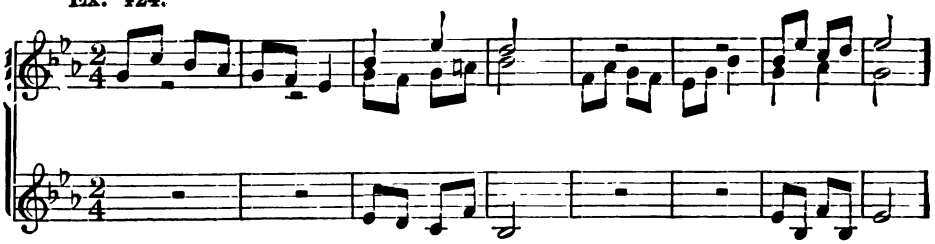
Ex. 424.



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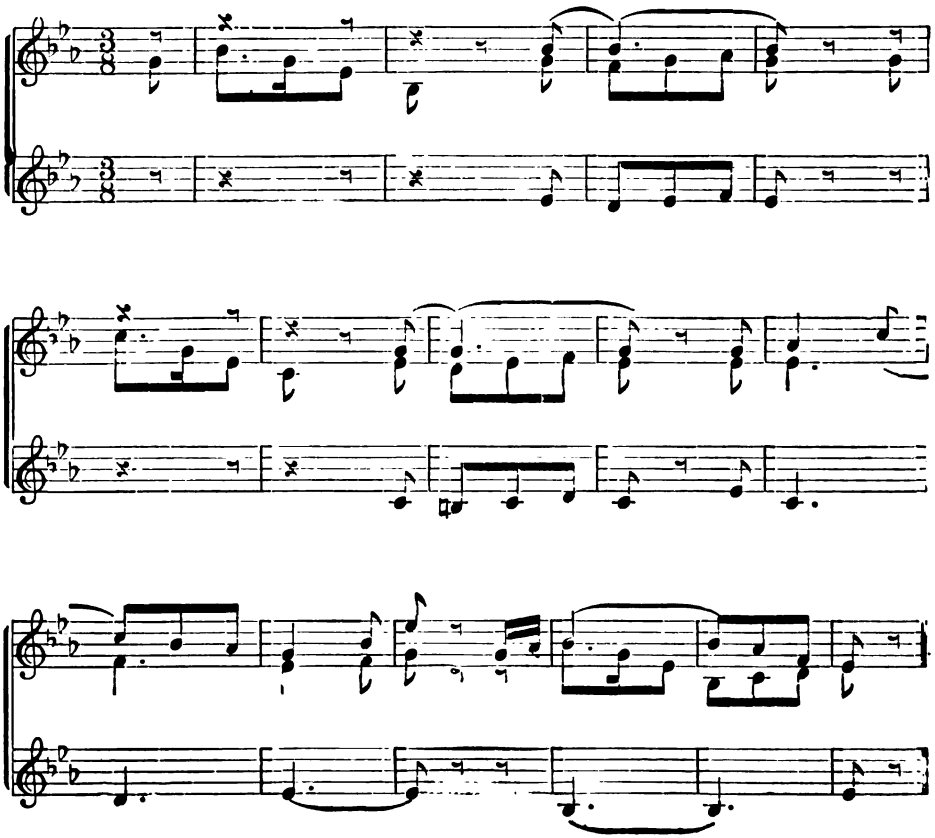

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NO. 86. NATURE'S VOICE.

80 = ♩

What - ev - er mine ears can hear, What - ev - er mine eyes can see, In

Na - ture so bright With beau - ty and light, Has a mes - sage of love for

me. Lord, give me a tongue to praise; Oh, give me a heart to love! Till at

last I come To a bright - er home, A still fair - er world a - bove.

A. L. O. E.

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No. 87. Quietly, Quietly.

112 = ♪

Qui - et - ly, qui - et - ly, Watch-ing, they wait For a

pull at the line, And a bite at the bait.

Qui - et - ly, qui - et - ly, Swim-ming a - way, The

bright lit - tle fish Do frol - ic and play— The

Digitized by Google

bright lit - tle fish Do frol - ic and play— Qui - et - ly, qui - et - ly,

Pa - tience and time, For "Try a - gain, try a - gain," Saith the old rhyme.

LETTERS EVERYWHERE.

Ex. 426.

Ex. 427.

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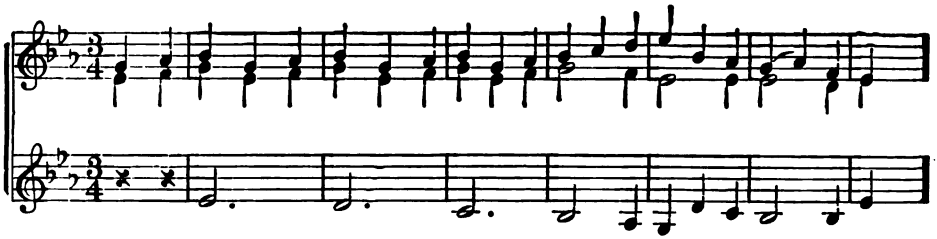
Ex. 428.



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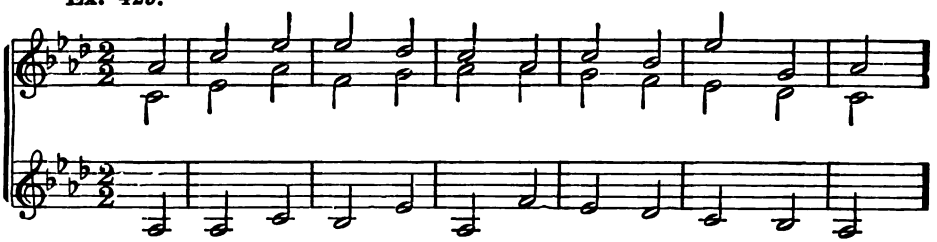

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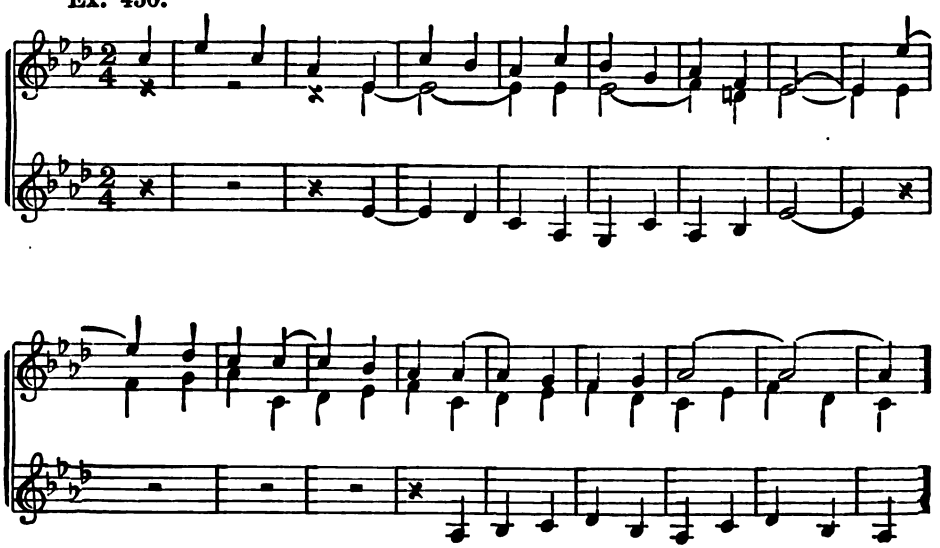

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No. 88. Hark! the merry pealing Bells.

116 = ♩

1. Hark! the mer - ry peal - ing bells Steal up - on the ris - ing breeze,
2. Let all hearts with glad - ness bound, Let all hearts be good and true;

Ech - o through the snow - y dells, Ech - o through the leaf - less trees.
"Peace on earth, good - will a - round," Be our mot - to, ev - er new.

Ech - o through the snow - y dells, Ech - o through the leaf - less trees.
"Peace on earth, good - will a - round," Be our mot - to, ev - er new.

Mrs. Hawtrey.

Ex. 431.

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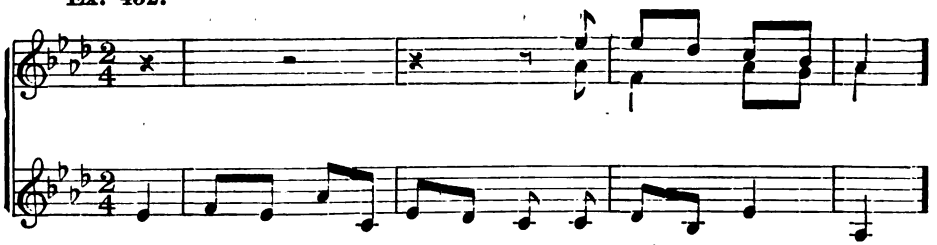
Ex. 432.



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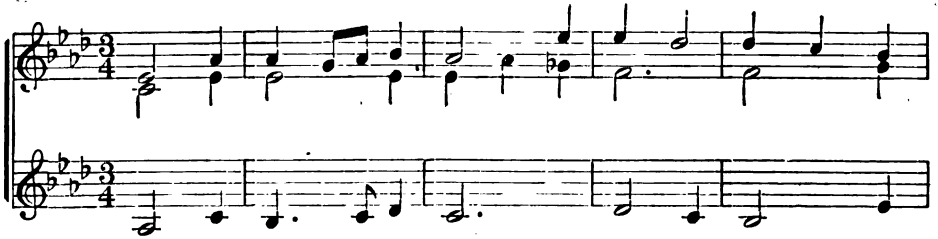

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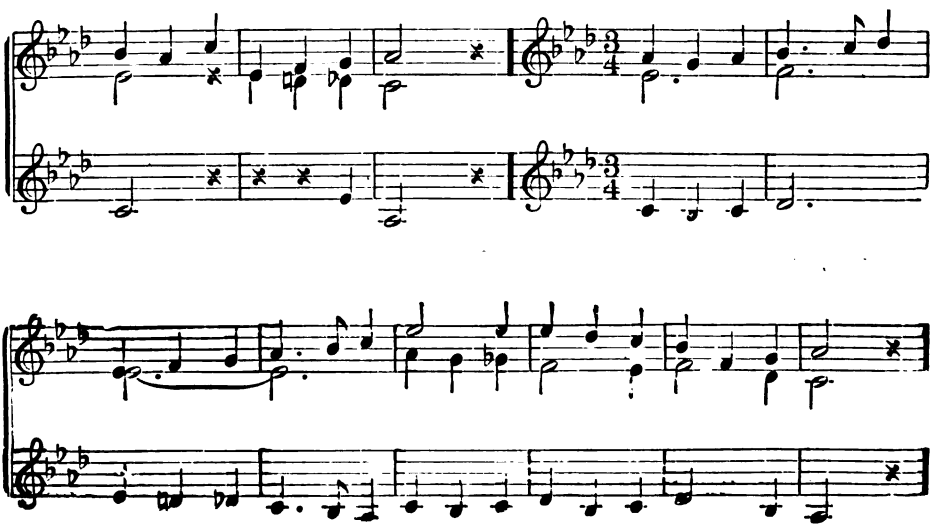

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No. 89. THE BREEZE.

104 = ♪

1. Where does the breeze come from That lifts your hair, La - den with
2. Up on some moun - tain - top, Fro - zen and drear, It, 'mid a
3. Then flew the pleas - ant wind O - ver the sea, Catch - ing, at
4. Where birds their o - pen nests In or - chards build, Then past the
5. Where does it die at last? No - bod - y knows, Wheth - er in

thous - and songs Learned ev - ery-where? E'en while it fans your cheek,
hun - dred snows, Grew keen and clear; Sucked in - to i - cy caves,
ev - ery bound, Wild min - strel - sy; O'er beds of gar - den flowers,
old church tower, With swallows filled, Lift - ing the haw - thorn leaf,
des - ert wastes, Or Arc - tic snows. What if it nev - er dies,

Lo! it is past; Where was it born at first, Where dies at last?
Dashed on a rock, It felt the light-ning's spear, The earth-quake's shock.
Faint with per - fume, On through the sol-emn shades Of wood-land gloom.
Start - ling the hare, Sure - ly the light-some breeze Strays every-where.
But flits a - long, Add - ing each new sur-prise Un - to its song?

MRS. ANDERSON.

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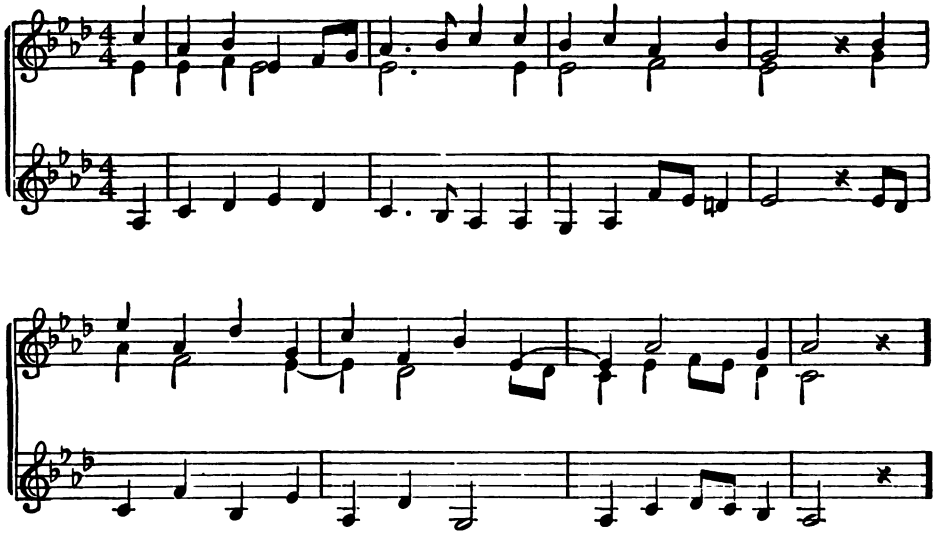
Ex. 435.



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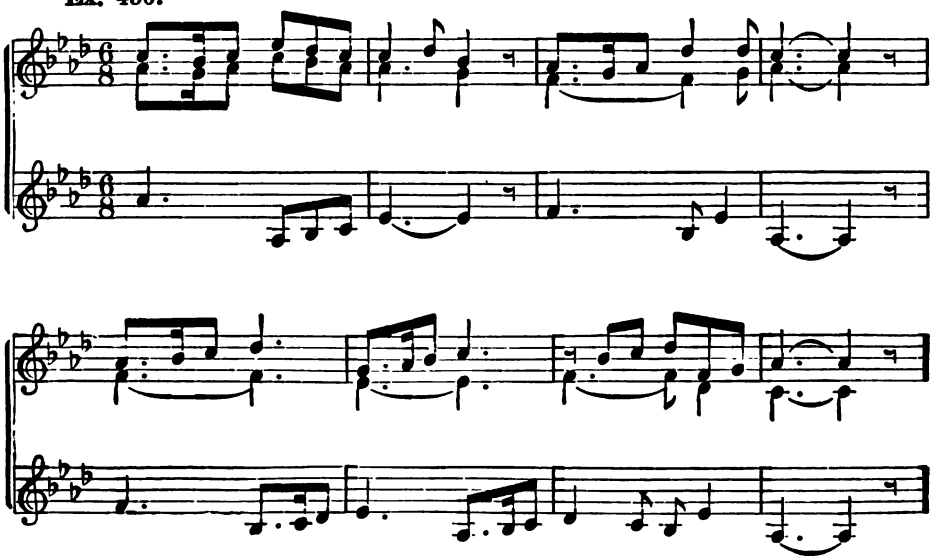

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No. 90. Little Dandelion.

108 = ♩

1. Lit - tle Dan - de - li - on spent All her days in
2. With her gown thrown o'er her head, Dan - de - li - on
3. When the sun had hid a - way, Dan - de - li - on
4. Dan - de - li - on, one fine day, Threw her yel - low
5. Find - ing she was like to die, Wings she made with

sweet con - tent: If she dressed in yel - low;
went to bed While the sun was shin - ing.
grew more gay; Shook her skirts a - round her,
gown a - way,— Dressed her - self in lac - es;
which to fly Through the drow - sy mead - ow;

So, too, did the sun on high, And the rov - ing
Then her pet - ti - coat of green With fringed edg - es
Danced a lit - tle with the breeze, Cour-tesied to the
But she found her - self a - lone; Bees and hum-birds
Then the ti - ny ghost-moth cried, "Here comes one to

but - ter - fly, That most jol - ly fel - low.
could be seen, And her gown's green lin - ing.
hon - ey - bees, Glad that they had found her.
would have none Of her airs and grac - es.
be my bride, Dan - de - li - on's shad - ow."

Mrs. Anderson.

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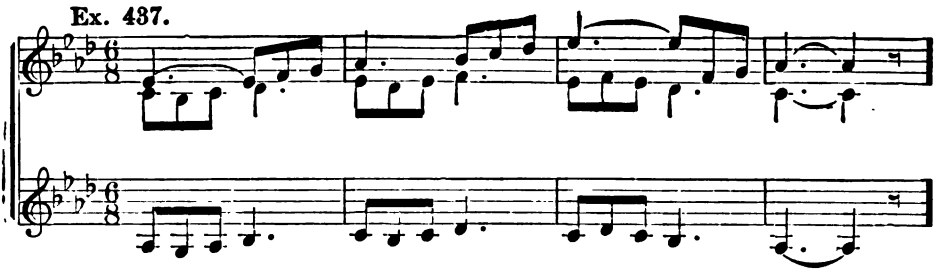
Ex. 437.



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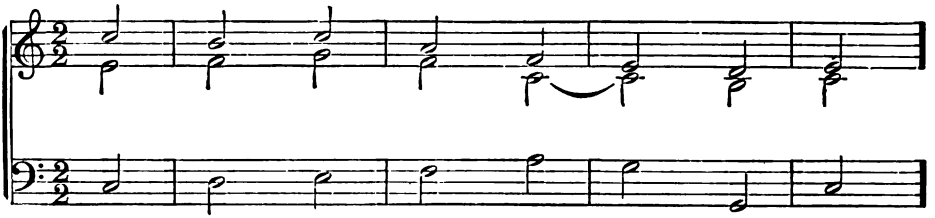

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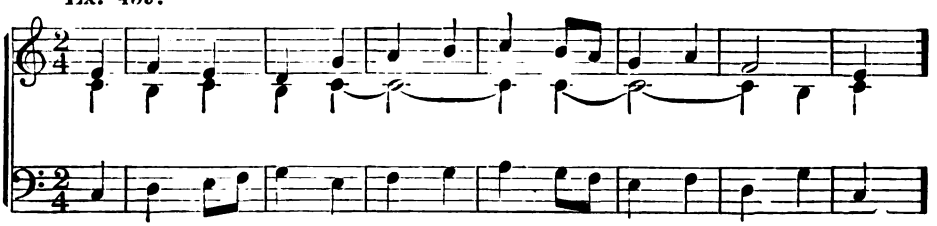

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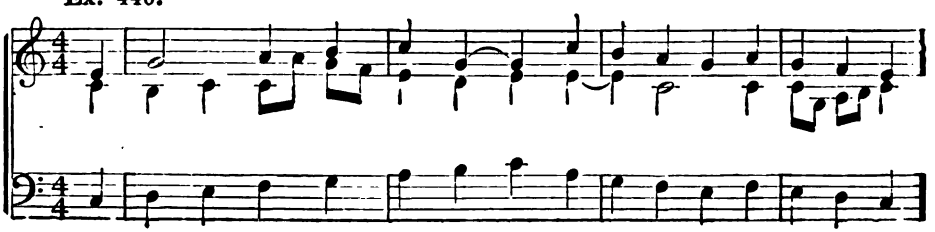

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No. 91. Morning Hymn.

72 = ♩

1. Now the shades of night are gone; Now the morn-ing light is come;
2. Fill our souls with heaven-ly light, Ban - ish doubt and clear our sight;
3. Keep our haugh - ty pas - sions bound; Save us from our foes a - round;
4. When our work of life is past, Oh, re - ceive us then at last;

Lord, may we be thine to-day; Drive the shades of sin a - way.
In thy ser - vice, Lord, to-day, May we la - bor, watch and pray.
Go - ing out and com - ing in, Keep us safe from ev - ery sin.
Night and sin will be no more, When we reach the heaven-ly shore.

Episcopal Coll.

Ex. 441.

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No. 92. A GOOD DEED.

88 = ♩

Wher-e'er you see a lit-tle space, There plant a lit-tle tree; A

good deed should be done when-e'er There's op-por-tu-ni-ty.

GEHMAN, TR. BY DULCKEN.

Ex. 442.

Ex. 443.

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No. 93. Clear, Sparkling Fount.

108 = ♩

1. Be - side the dust - y high - way A foun - tain bub - bles clear, From
2. So in the sul - try des - ert, 'Neath Af - ric's burn - ing sun, When,
3. Some love the glow and pas - sion The tempt - ing wine - cup gives, Un -

dis - tant hill - side bring - ing Its cool - ing wa - ters near— Its cool - ing wa - ters
with the eve - ning shad - ows, The toilsome march is done— The toilsome march is
mind - ful of the dan - ger That in it lurks and lives; That in it lurks and

near, And there when glow - ing Sum - mer Is brood - ing all a -
done, How sweet some green o - a - sis 'Neath wav - ing palms to
lives; But dear - est rec - ol - lec - tion To me brings, o'er and

round, By man - y a wea - ry pass - er Re - fresh - ing rest is found.
meet, And there its sparkling wa - ters With thankful hearts to greet!
o'er, The well of crys - tal wa - ter Be - side my fath - er's door.

W. W. Caldwell.

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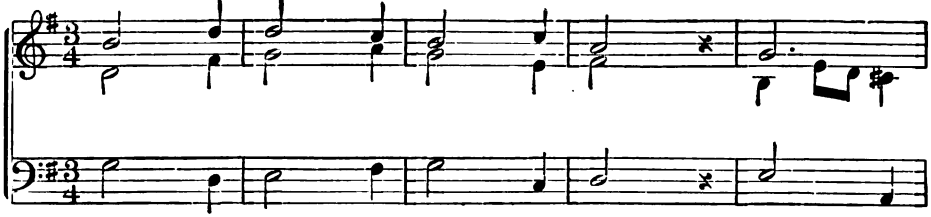
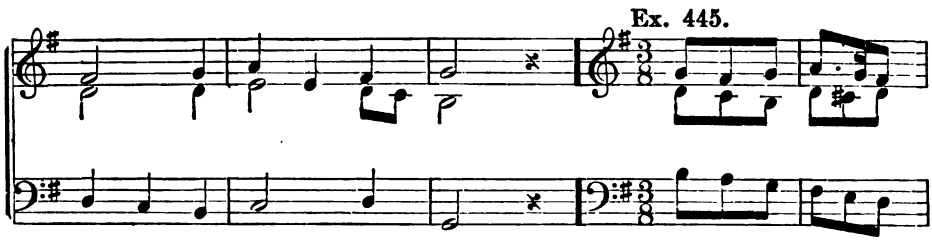
Ex. 444.





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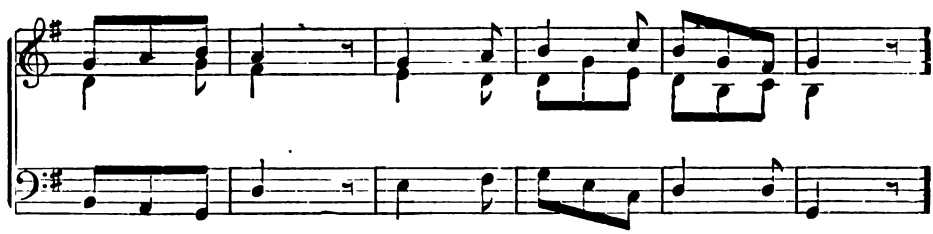

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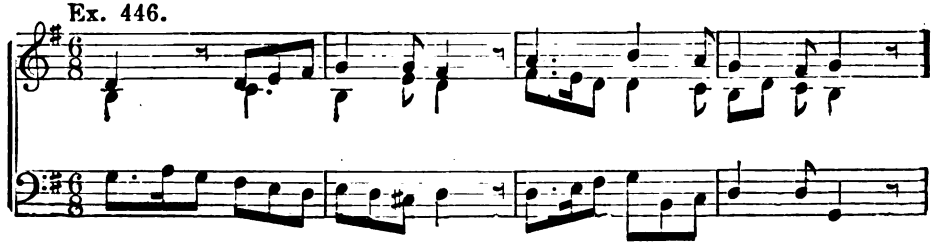

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No. 94. THE FOUNTAIN.

120 = ♪

1. In - to the sun - shine, Full of light, Leap - ing and flash - ing From morn till night! In - to the moonlight, Whit-er than snow, Wav - ing so flower - like When the winds blow!
2. In - to the star - light, Rush - ing in spray; Hap - py at mid - night, Hap - py by day! Ev - er in mo - tion, Blithesome and cheer - y, Still climb - ing heaven - ward, Nev - er a - wea - ry.
3. Glad of all weath - ers, Still seem - ing best, Up - ward or down - ward Mo - tion thy rest. Full of a na - ture Noth-ing can tame; Changed ev - ery mo - - ment, Ev - er the same.
3. Cease-less as - pir - - ing, Cease-less con - tent, Dark - ness or sun - shine Thy el - e - ment. Glo - ri - ous Fountain! Let my heart be Fresh, changeful, con - stant, Up - ward, like thee.

J. R. LOWELL.

Ex. 447.

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No. 95. ROBIN'S COME!

120 = ♩

1 From the elm - tree's top - most bough, Hark! the rob - in's
2. Of the win - ter we are wea - ry, Wea - ry of its
3. Ring it out o'er hill and plain, Through the gar - den's

ear - ly song, Tell - - ing, one and all, that now
frost and snow, Long - ing for the sun - shine cheer - y,
lone - ly bowers, Till the green leaves dance a - gain,

Mer - ry spring-time hastes a - long; Wel-come tid - ings thou dost bring,
And the brook-let's gur - gling flow; Glad - ly then we hear thee sing
Till the air is sweet with flowers; Wake the cow - slip by the rill,

Lit - tle har - bin - ger of spring! Rob - in's come. Rob - in's come.
The re - veil - lé of the spring! Rob - in's come. Rob - in's come.
Wake the yel - low daf - fo - dil. Rob - in's come. Rob - in's come.

W. W. CALDWELL.

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No. 96. TRUTH.

108 = ♩

1. Truth is hon - est, truth is sure; Truth is strong and must en - dure;
2. Child, at all times tell the truth, Let no lie de - file thy mouth;

False-hood lasts a sin - gle day, Then it van - ish - es a - way.
Truth is stead-fast, sure and fast, Cer - tain to pre - vail at last.

Ex. 448.

Ex. 449.

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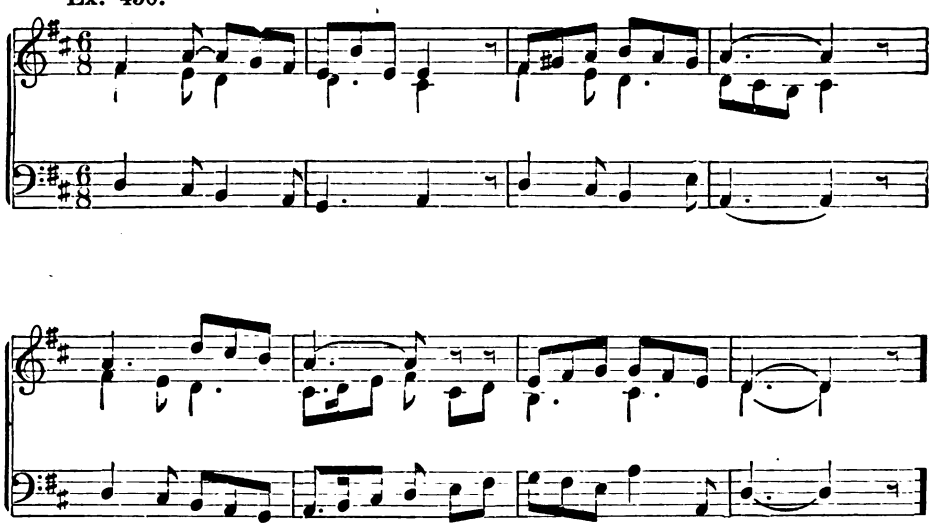
Ex. 450.



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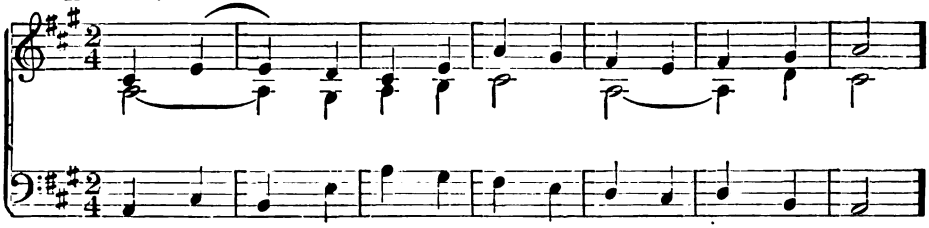

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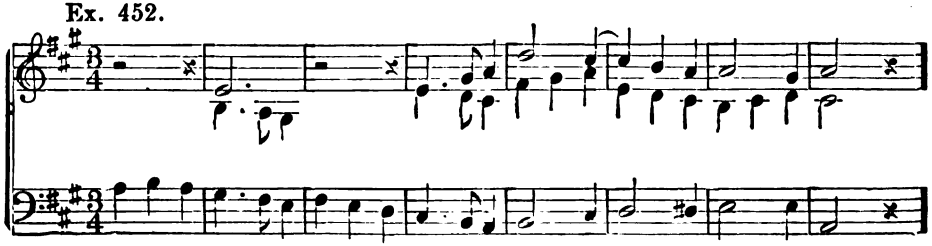

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No. 97. As I Walked Through the Village Street.

104 = ♩

1. As I walked through the vil - lage street, The
2. And ba - by nes - tled in my arms; And
3. And sweet in ev - ery gar - den bed The
4. But not so sweet as ba - by's arms, Which
5. Nor half so bright as ba - by's eyes, With

stee - ple bells were ring - ing; The stee - ple bells— the
clear the birds were sing - ing; And clear the birds— and
love - ly flowers were spring - ing. The love - ly flowers— the
round my neck were cling - ing, Which round my neck—which
love and joy so brim - ming, With love and joy— with

stee - ple bells— the stee - ple bells were ring - ing;
clear the birds— and clear the birds were sing - ing;
love - ly flowers— the love - ly flowers were spring - ing.
round my neck—which round my neck were cling - ing.
love and joy— with love and joy so brim - ming.

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No. 98. GIVE.

72 = ♩

1. See the riv - ers flow - ing Downward to the sea, Pour-ing all their
2. Watch the prince-ly flow - ers Their rich fragrance spread; Load the air with
3. Give thy heart's best treas - ures; From fair Nature learn; Give thy love, and

treas - ures Bountiful and free! Yet, to help their giving, Hid-den springs a -
per - fumes, From their beauty shed; Yet their lavish spending Leaves them not in
ask not, Wait not a re - turn. And the more thou spendest From thy lit - tle

rise; Or, if need be, show - ers Feed them from the skies.
dearth, With fresh life re - plen - ished From their moth-er earth.
store, With a dou - ble boun - ty, God will give thee more.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR.

Ex. 453.

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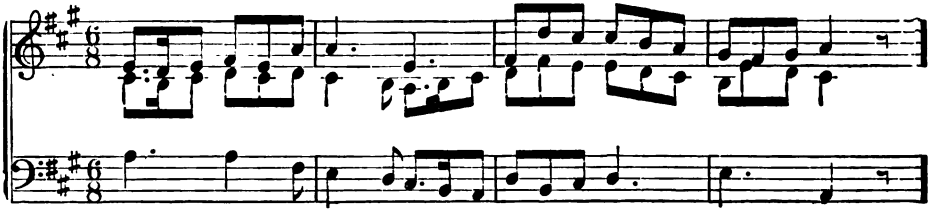
Ex. 454.



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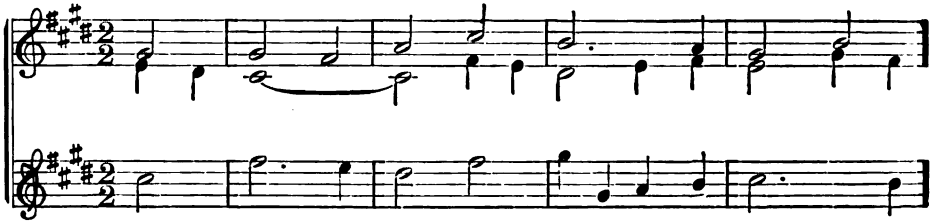

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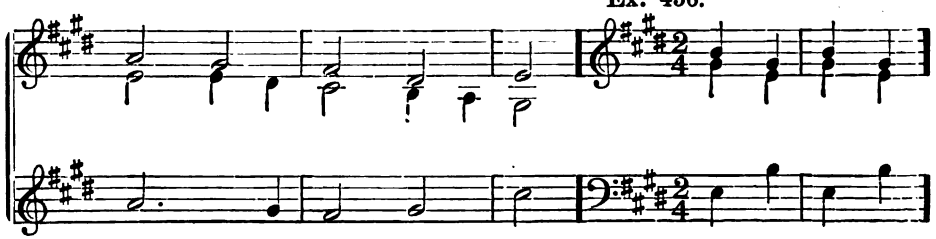

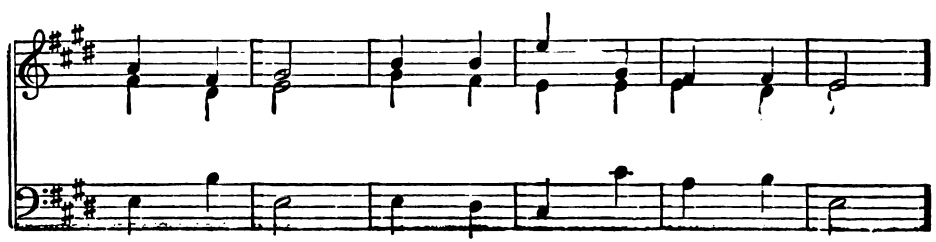

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NO. 99. AUTUMNAL.

116 = ♪

1. Where are the bright-eyed flow - ers, That through the sum-mer hours,
2. Where are the wild-birds sing - ing, Who late a - round us wing -

Filled all the gar - den bow - ers With per - fume and de-
- ing, Set all the wood - lands ring - ing With mel - o - dy and

- light— With per - fume and de - light? In si - lence
song— With mel - o - dy and song? In far - off

deep, They soft - ly sleep, 'Neath au-tumn's wan - ing light.
climes, Their mu - sic chimes, The trop - ic groves a - mong.

W. W. CALDWELL

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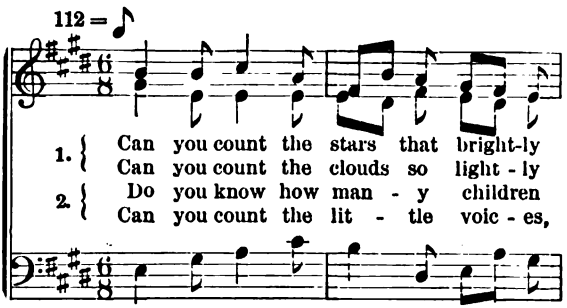
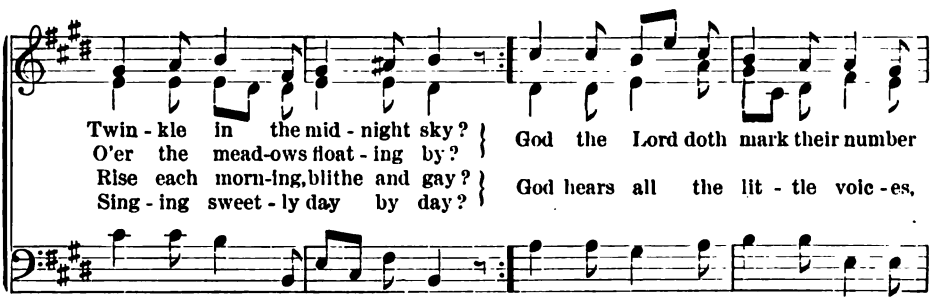
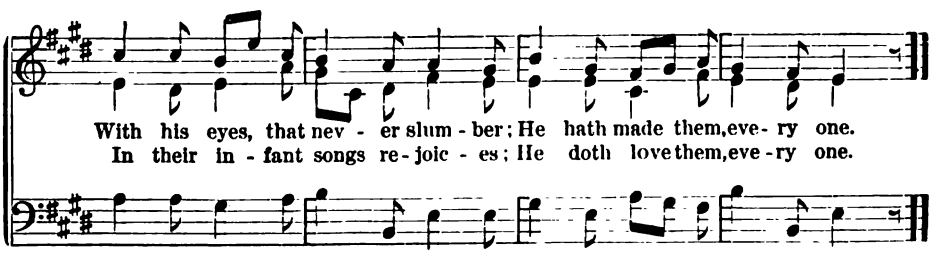
No 100. The Heavenly Father.



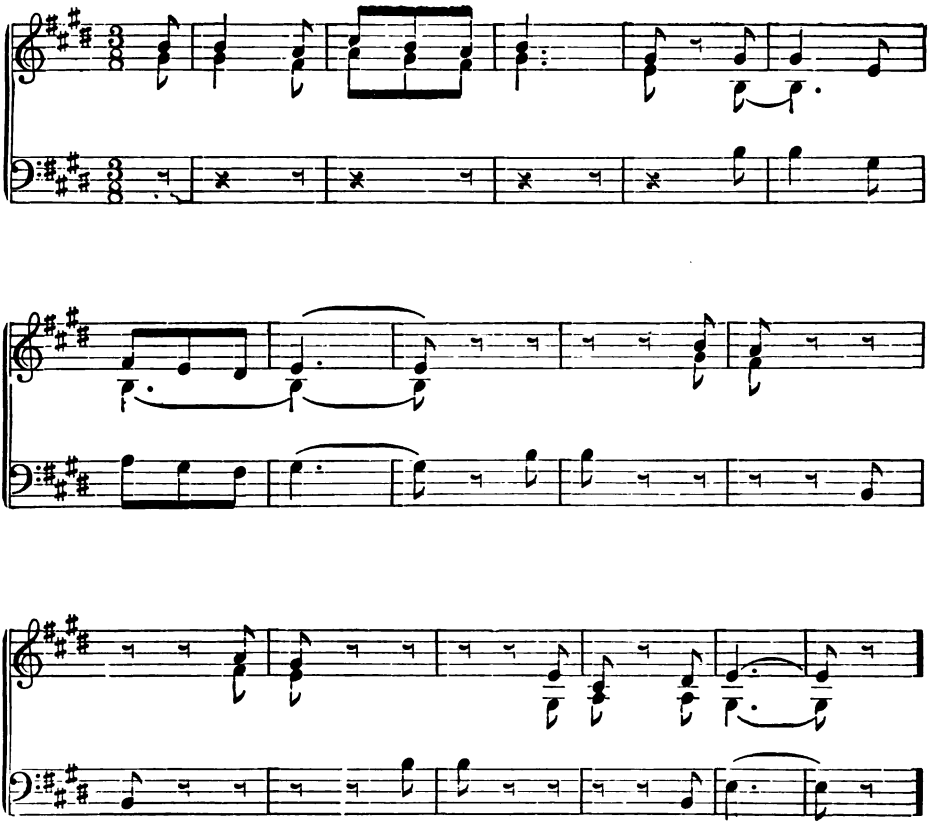




German, tr. by Dulcken.

Digitized by Google

Ex. 457.



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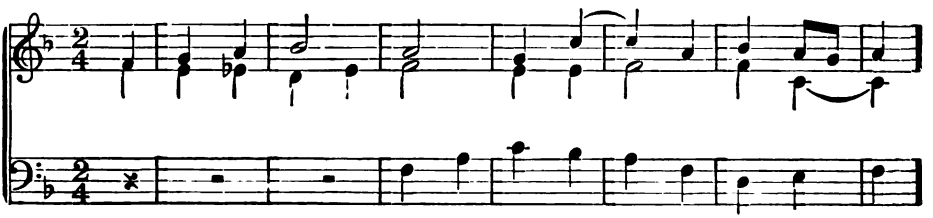

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No. 101. An Evening Prayer.

84 = ♩

1. Lord, thine eye is clos - ed nev - er: When night casts o'er earth her hood,
2. Grant, O Lord! that we thy sheep, May this night in safe - ty sleep;
3. Or, if thou hast willed that I Must be - fore the morn - ing die,

Thou re - main - est wake - ful ev - er, And art like a shep - herd good,
And when we a - gain a - wake, Give us strength our cross to take;
In - to thy hands to the end Soul and bod - y I com - mend,

Who, through every darksome hour, Tends his flock with watchful power.
And to or - der all our ways To thine hon - or and thy praise.
In - to thy hands to the end Soul and bod - y I commend. A - MEN.

GERMAN.

Ex. 459.

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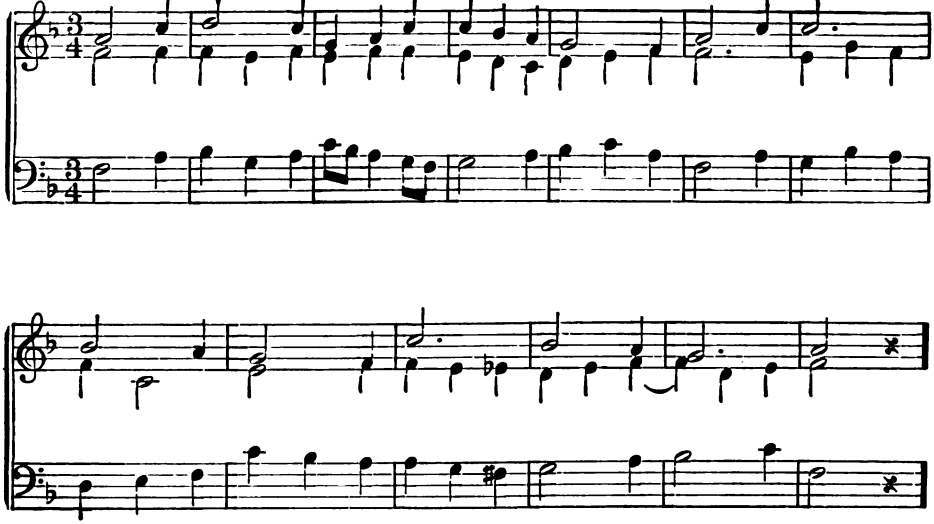
Ex. 460.



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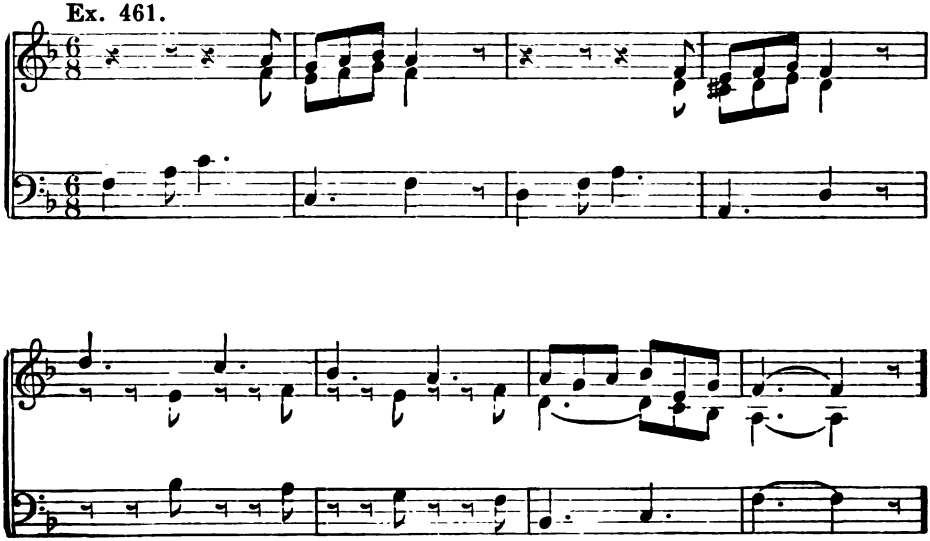

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No. 102. He Prayeth Best.

88 = ♩

He pray - eth best, who lov - eth best All things both great and small; For the dear God who lov - eth us, He made and lov - eth all— He made and lov - eth all.

Coleridge.

Ex. 462.

Digitized by Google

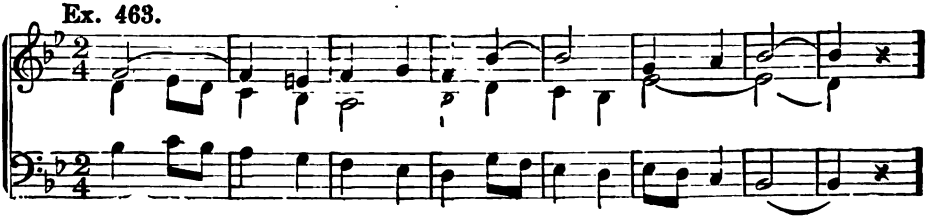
No. 103. SONG AFTER LABOR.

100 = ♩

1. La - bor's strong and mer - - ry chil - dren, Com - rades of the ris - - ing sun, . . . Let us sing some songs to - geth - er, Now our toil, our toil is done.
2. No des - pond - ing, no re - pin - ing! Leis - ure must by toil be bought; . . Nev - er yet was good ac - com - plished, With - out hand, without hand and thought.
3. E - ven God's all ho - - ly la - bor Framed the air, the stars, the sun; . . . Built our earth on deep foun - da - tions; And— the world, the world was won!

BARRY CORNWALL.

Ex. 463.



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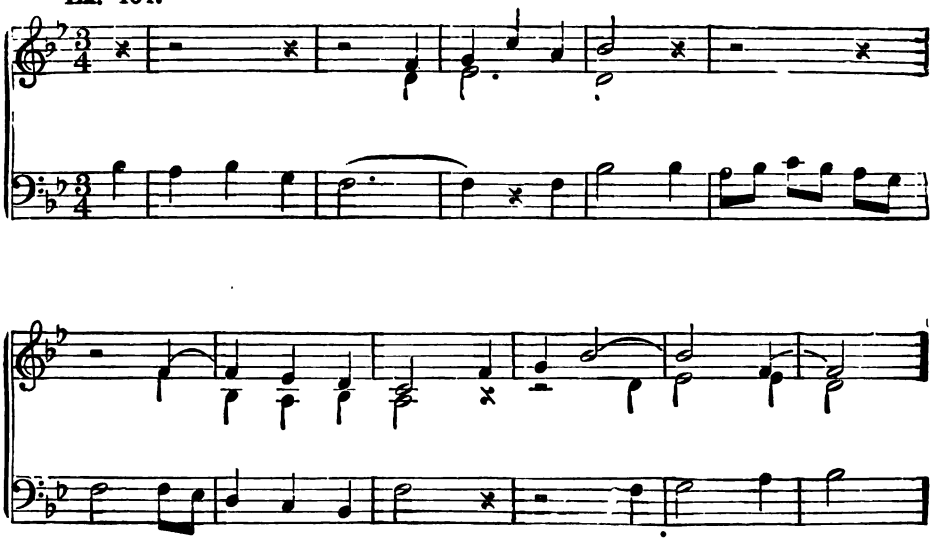

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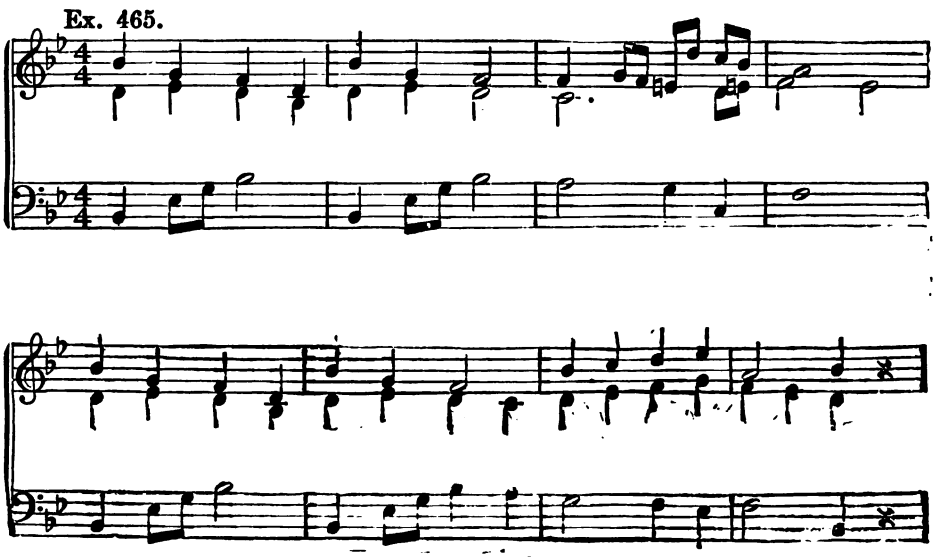

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No. 104. NEVER GIVE UP!

104 = ♩

Nev - er give up! for the wis - est is bold - est, Know-ing that

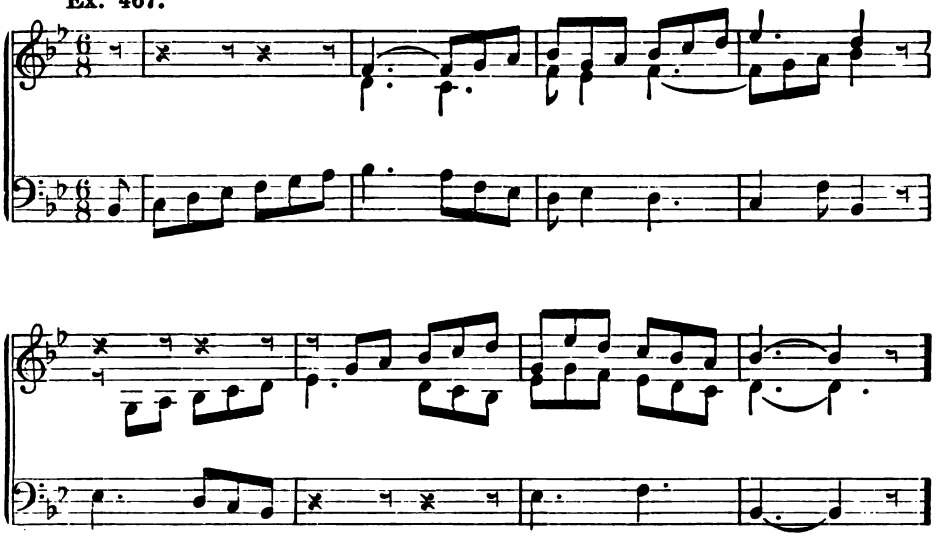
Prov - i - dence min - gles the cup; And of all max - ims, the

best, as the *old - est*, Is the true watchword of—NEV-ER GIVE UP!

Ex. 466.

Digitized by Google

Ex. 467.



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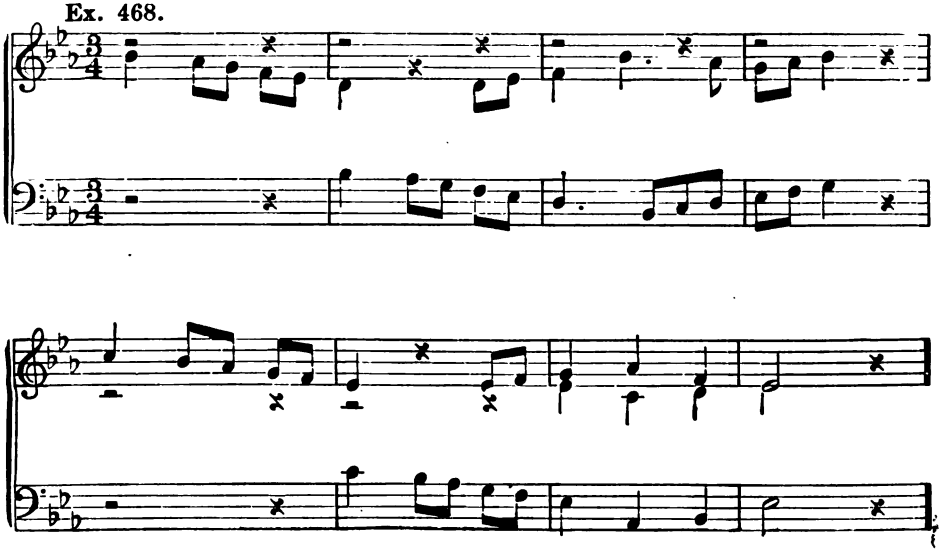

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No. 105. The Immensity of God.

88 = ♩

1. Who can, on the sea - shore, Count the grains of
Or the leaves in Au - tumn, Whirl-ing o'er the
2. Who can meas-ure o - - cean, Where it deep - est
Or the rays the sun . . darts, Where it bright-est
3. God is the un - num - ber'd, Who no bound can
Suns and stars, be - fore Him, Are as flakes of

sand? . . land? . . flows? . . glows? . know; . . snow. . .
Or the win - ter snow - flakes,
Who, than swift-est light - ning,
God is called the Bound - less,

Driv - ing fierce and free? . . Or the drops of
Fast - er yet can flee? . . Name that won-drous
Fath - om - less is He; . . . Swift - er than the

wa - - ter, In the brin - y sea? . .
Be - - ing, Great - er none than He! . . .
light - ning, Deep - er than the sea . . .

German, tr. by Dulcken.

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NO. 106. THE APPROACH OF AUTUMN.

96 = ♪

Now the woods are mel - low; Stub-ble fields are yel - low; Stub-ble fields are

yel - low; Au-tumn tints the trees; Rud - dy leaves fall dal - ly;

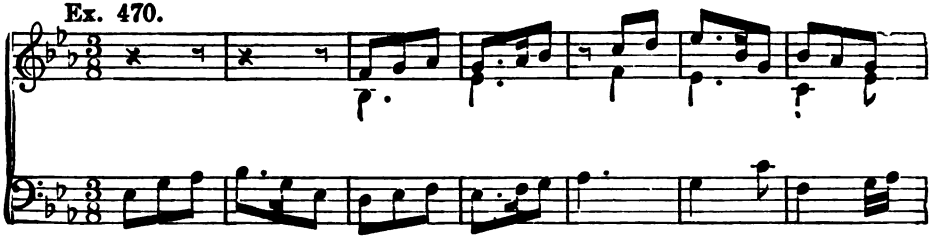
Mists are ris-ing gray - ly, Mists are ris-ing gray - ly; Cold-er blows the breeze.

GERMAN TR.

Ex. 469.

Digitized by Google

Ex. 470.



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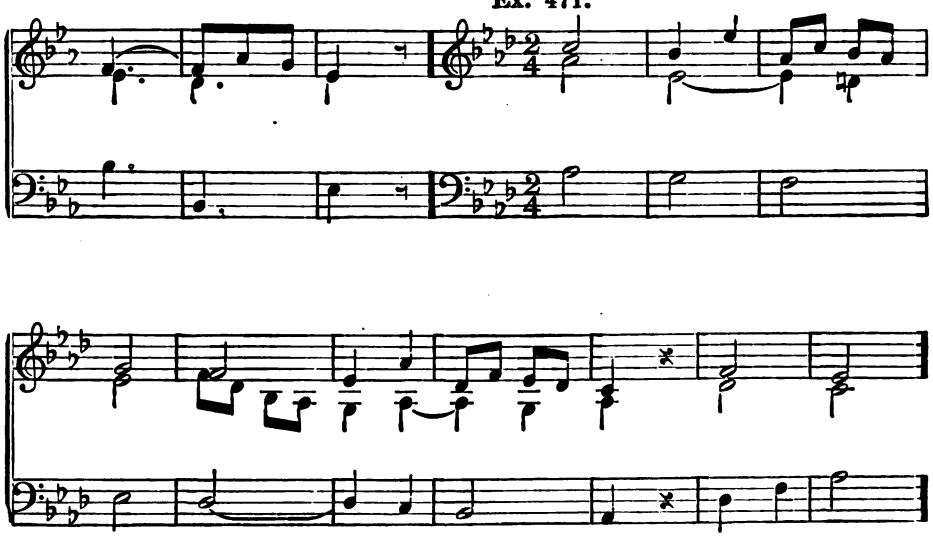

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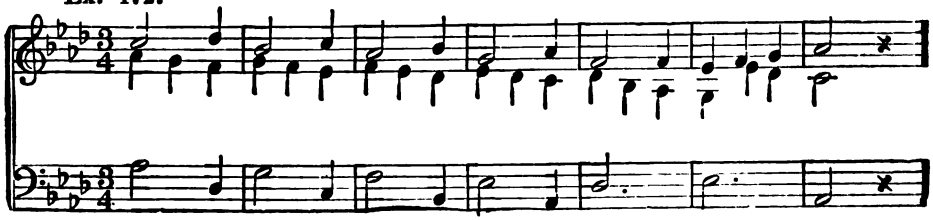

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No. 107. Flower Dances.

76 = ♩.

1. In May the val - ley li - lies ring, Their bells chime clear and sweet; They cry, "Come forth, ye flowerets all, And dance with twinkling feet, And dance with twinkling feet."
2. The blos-soms, gold and blue and white, Come quick - ly, one and all; The speedwell, the for - get - me - not, The vio - lets hear the call, The vio - lets hear the call.
3. Then in a trice the li - lies play, While all to dance be- gin; The moon looks on with friend-ly smile, And takes great joy there- in, And takes great joy there- in.
4. Then sad - ly vexed is Mas-ter Frost, Down to the vale comes he; Li - lies play danc - ing - tunes no more, The pret - ty blos-soms flee, The pret - ty blos-soms flee.
5. Yet Frost has scarce-ly left the vale, When li - lies far and near Call quick-ly to the Spring-tide feast; Their bells ring doubly clear, Their bells ring doub - ly clear.
6. I'll stay no long - er in the house, The li - lies call me, too. Sweet flowerets, danc - ing out - of-doors, I come to dance with you, I come to dance with you.

German, tr. by Mrs. Anderson.

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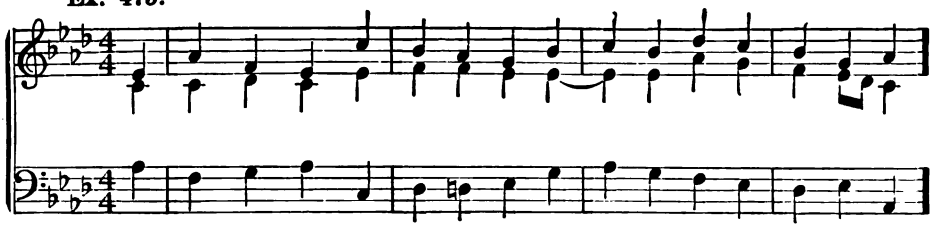
Ex. 473.



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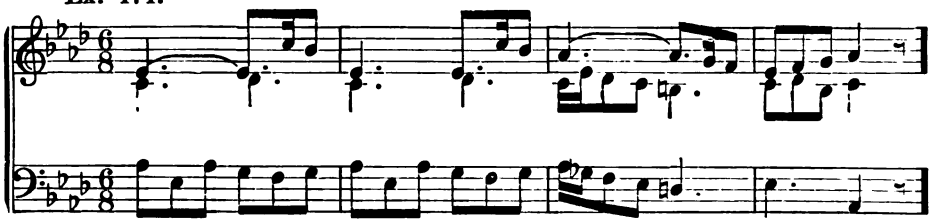
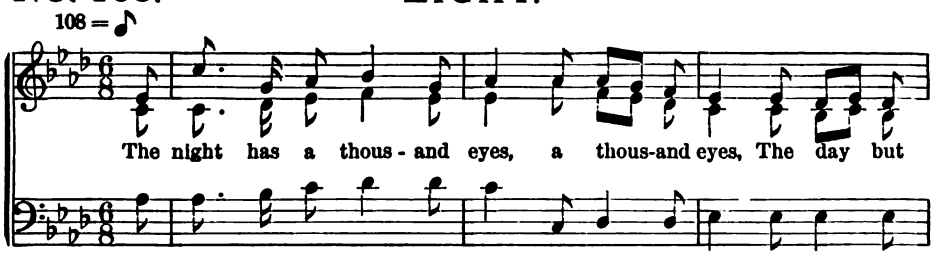
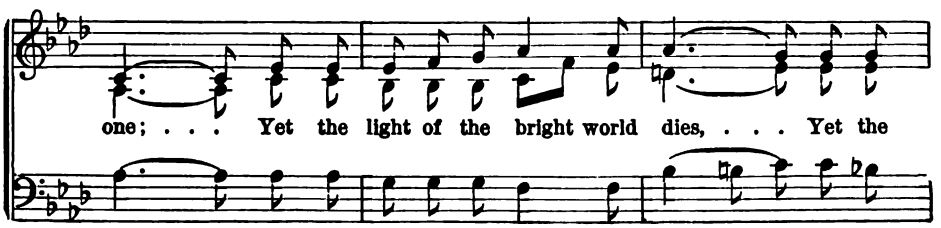


No. 108. LIGHT.

108 = ♪





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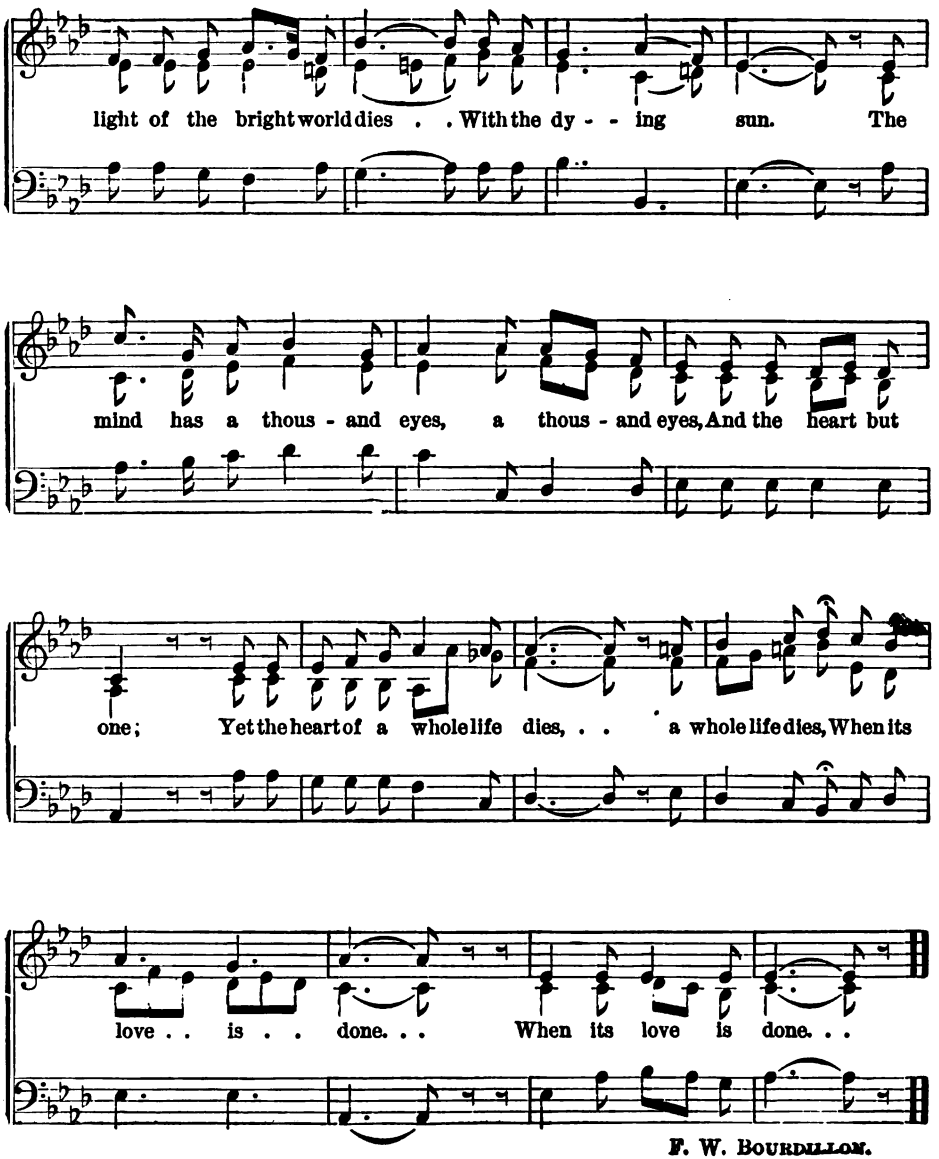

F. W. Bourdillon.

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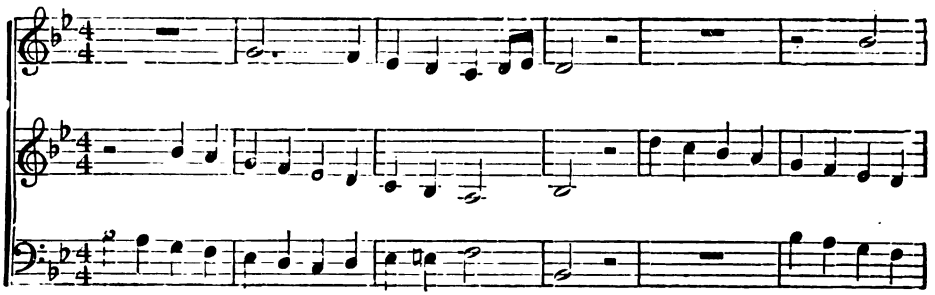
Ex 475.



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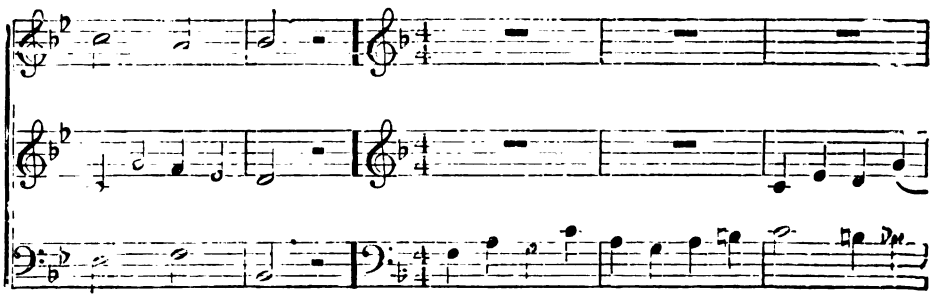

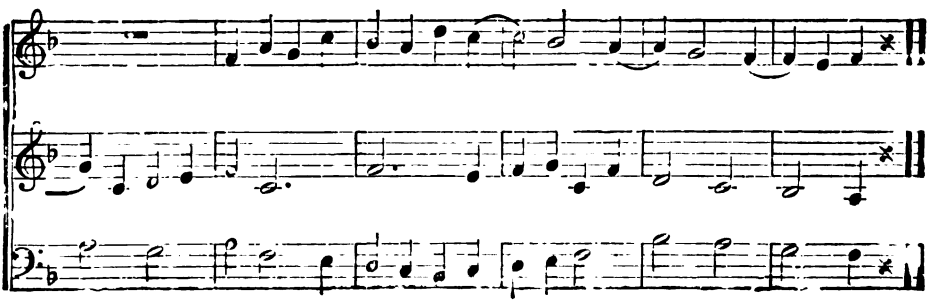

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No. 109. THE CUCKOO.

Allegro. ♩ = 116.

1st and 2nd Soprano.

1. Hail, beauteous stran - ger of the grove! Thou mes - sen - ger of

Alto.

2. Sweet bird, thy bower is ev - er green, Thy sky is ev - er

Bass.

Spring! . . . . Now heaven re - pairs thy ru - ral seat, And

clear; . . . Thou hast no sor - row in thy song, No

woods thy wel - come sing, And woods thy wel - come sing.

Win - ter in thy year, No win - ter in thy year.

John Logan.

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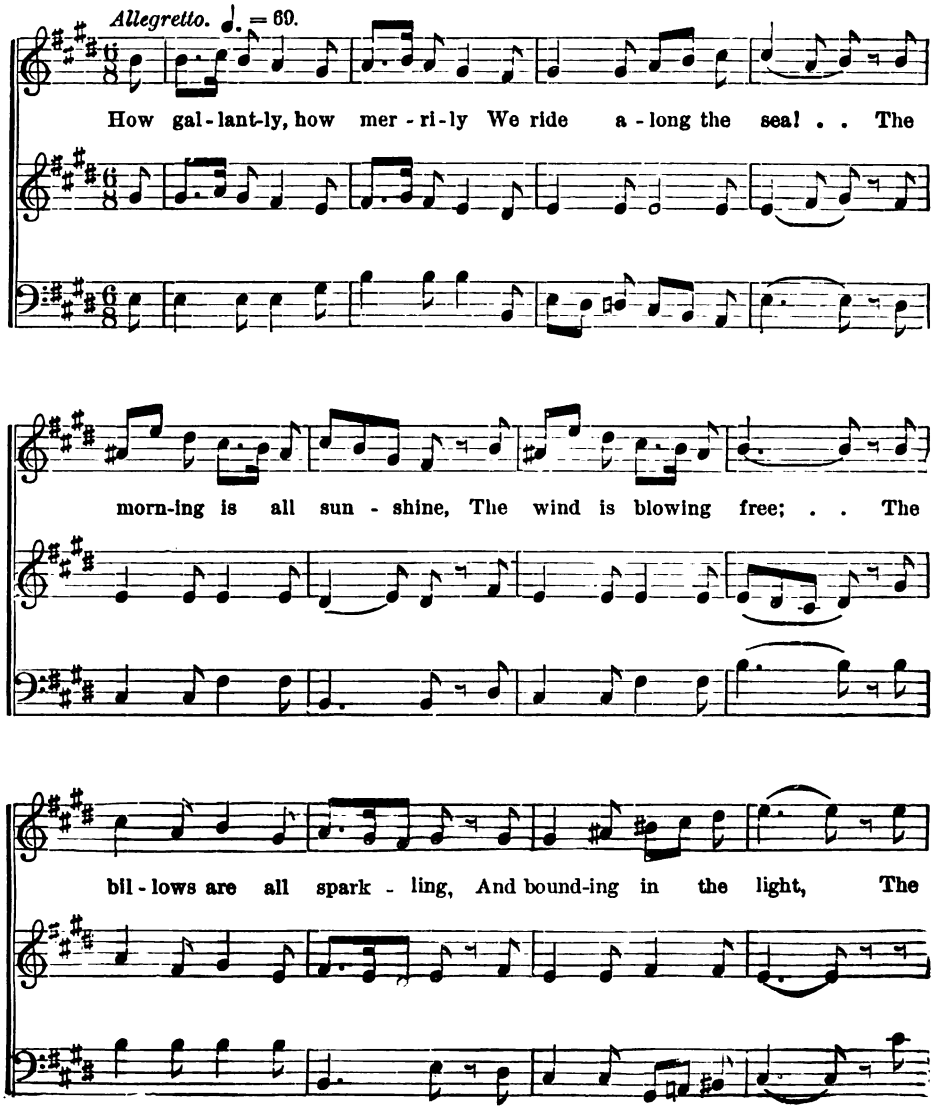
No. 110. How gallantly, how merrily.



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bil - lows are all spark - ling, And bound-ing in the light, Like

crea - tures in whose sun-ny veins The blood is run - ning bright.

BARRY CORNWALL.

Ex. 477.

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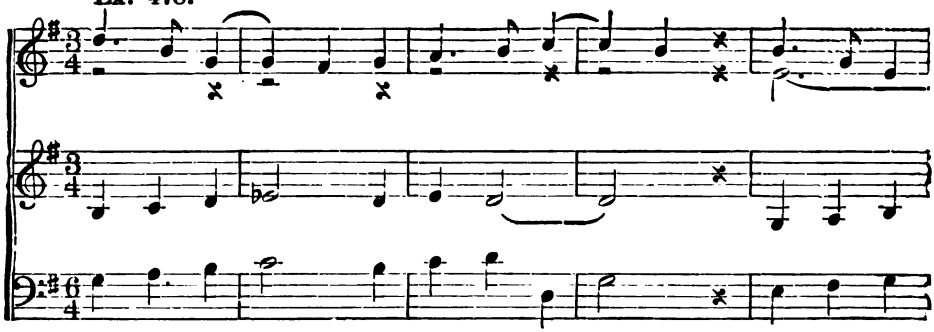
Ex. 478.



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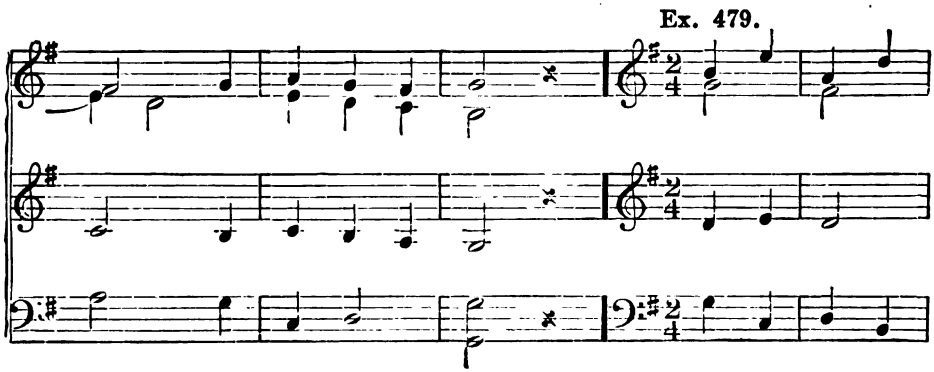

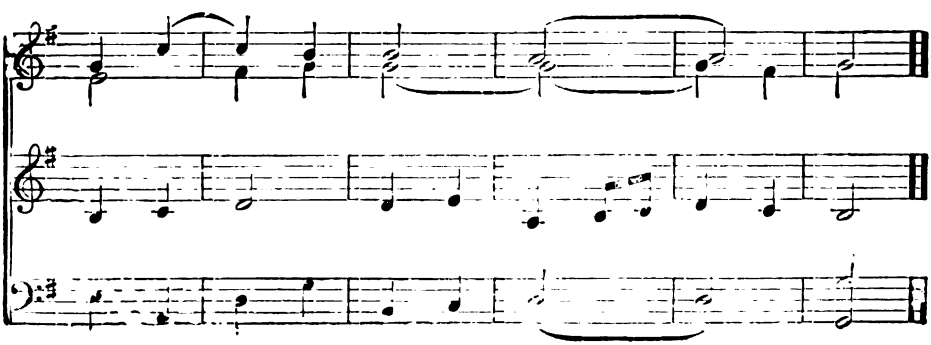

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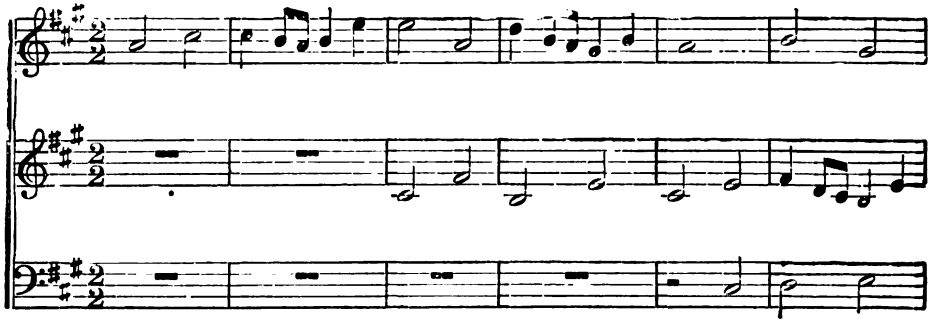

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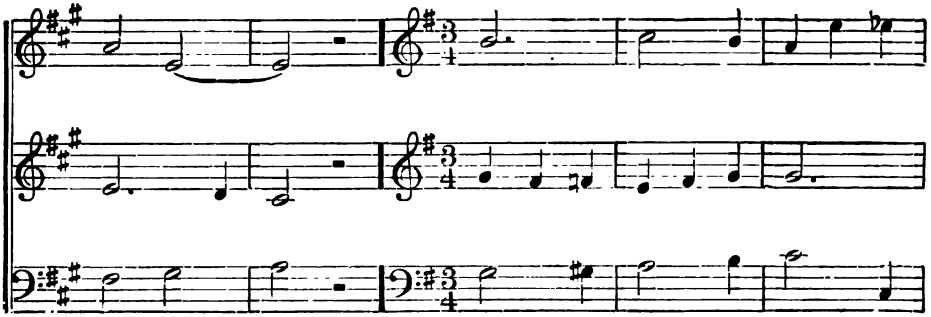

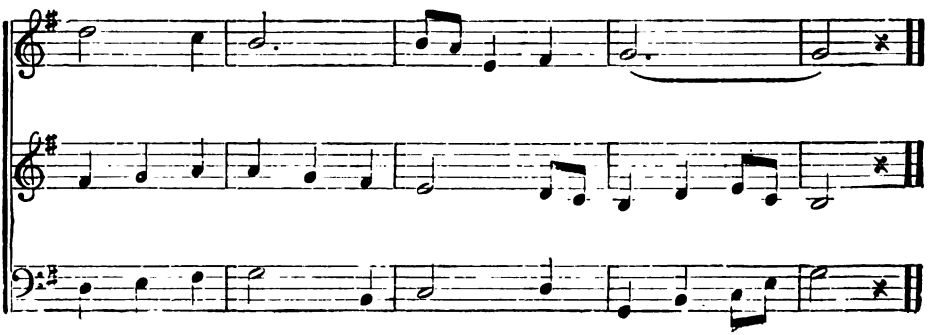

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No. 111. In the Sun's Bright Gold.

Allegretto. ♩ = 100.

1st and 2nd Soprano.

In the sun's bright gold, O'er moun - tain and wold, Thy

Alto.

In the sun's bright gold, O'er moun - tain and wold, Thy

Bass.

glad-some song doth ring; . . . As thou fli - est free Through the

glad-some song doth ring: . . . As thou fli - est free Through the

a - zure sea, Cool - ing thy air - y wing. . . Where the

a - zure sea, Cool - ing thy air - y wing. . . Where the

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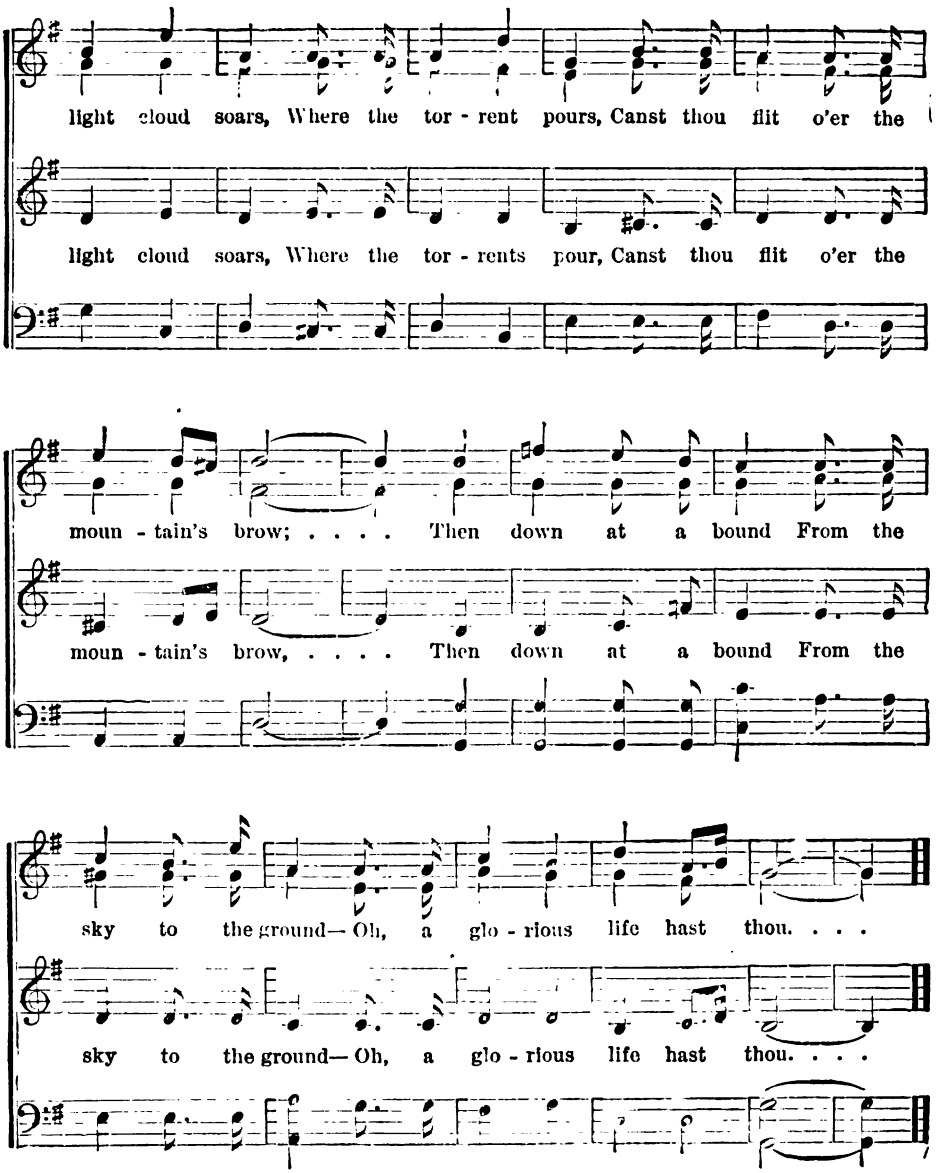

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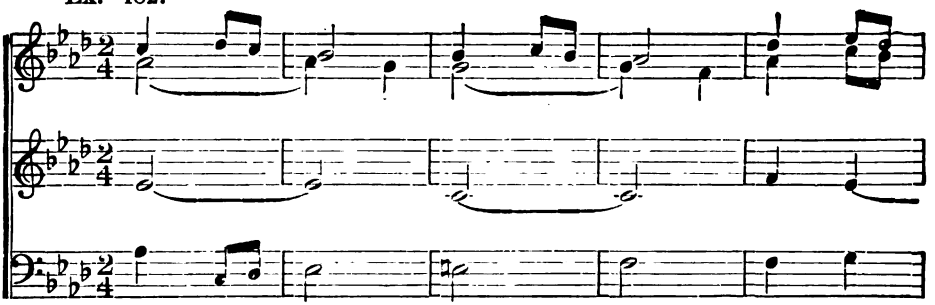

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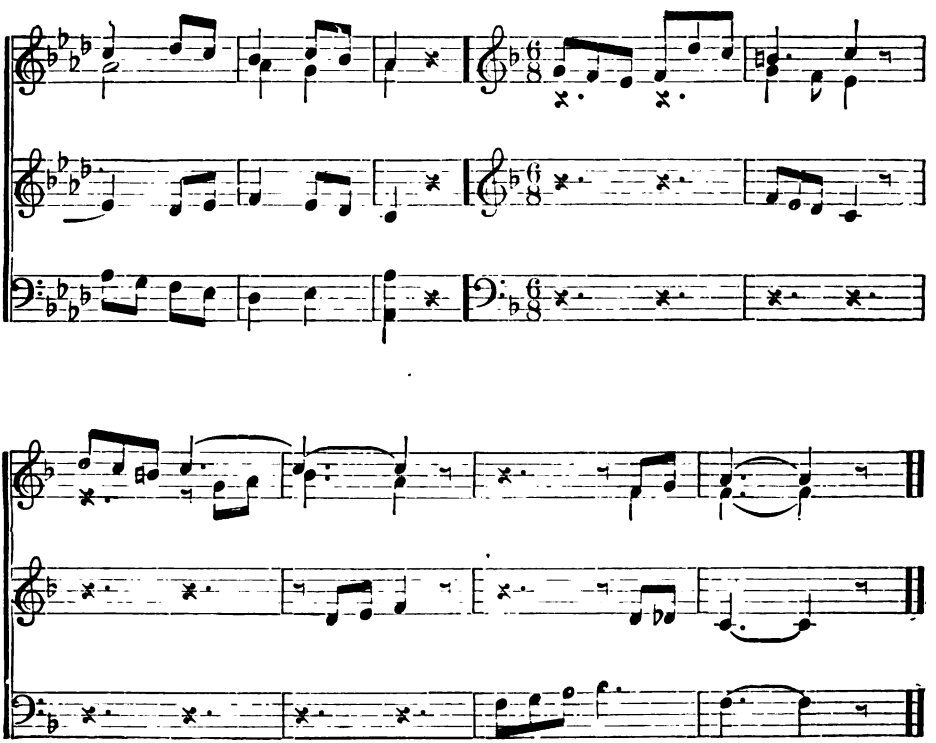

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No. 112. Round us all is Motion.

Allegro. ♩ = 116.

1st and 2nd Soprano.

1. Round us all is mo - tion, Spring is danc - ing here;

Alto.

2. Grass - es dai - ly flut - ter, Nod - ding in the breeze,

Bass.

3. With the breeze we're fly - ing, Youth in air up - springs

Danc - es sun-kissed o - cean Up to danc - ing air,

Sway - ing are the li - lies, Waved by roam - ing bees,

Where the bird is soar - ing Sun - ning our bold wings;

And our feet are rest - less, Life smiles ev - ery - where.

And our hearts are sing - ing To the sing - ing trees.

Join - ing in the an - them The lark to heav - en sings.

Dr. Philip Woolf.

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No. 113. MOONRISE.

Andante. ♩ = 84.

1st and 2nd Soprano.

What stands up - on the high - land? What walks a - cross the rise, As

Alto.

What stands up - on the high - land? What walks a - cross the rise, As

Bass.

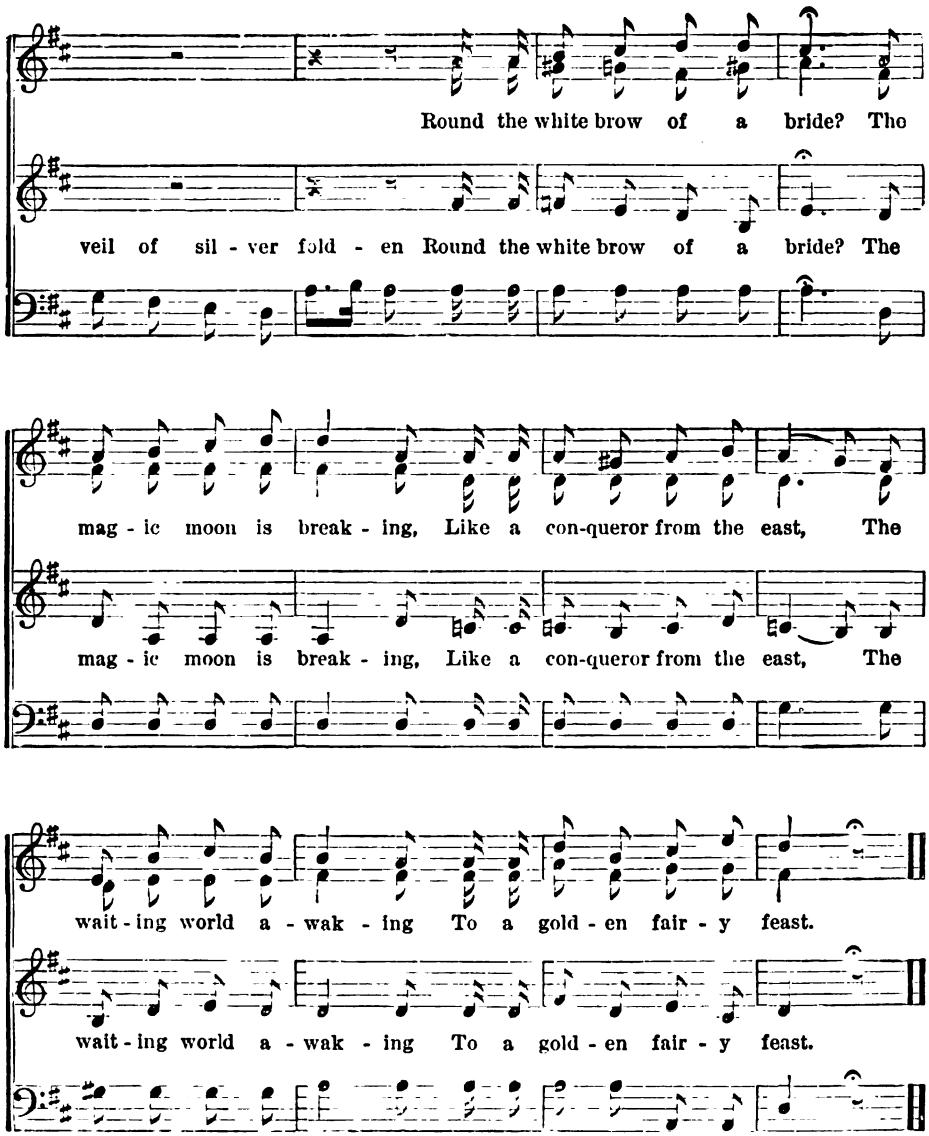
though a star - ry is - land Were sink - ing down the skies?

though a star - ry is - land Were sink - ing down the skies? What

What decks the mountain side?

makes the trees so gold - en? Like a

Digitized by Google



ERNEST JONES.

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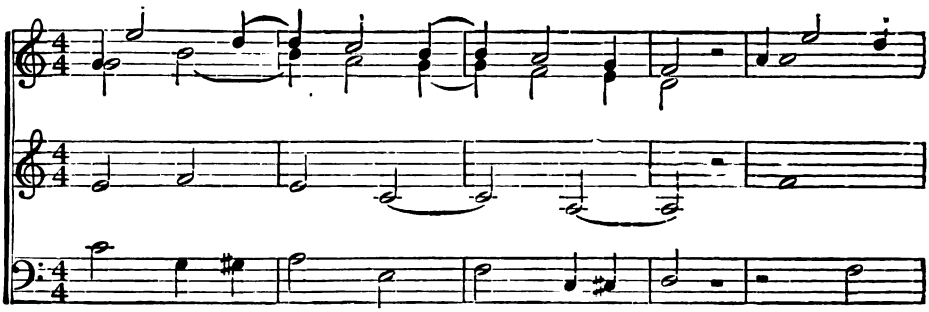
Ex. 484.



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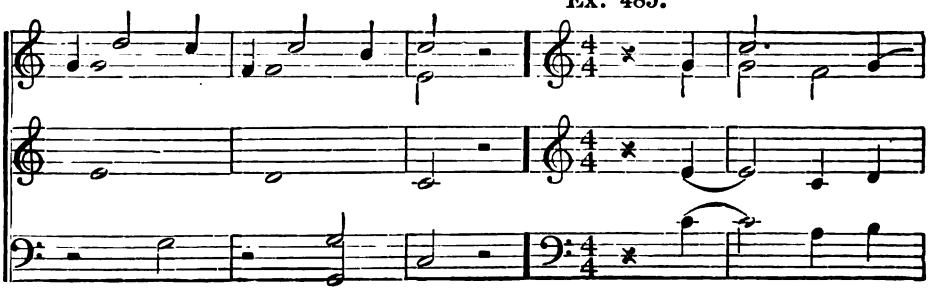

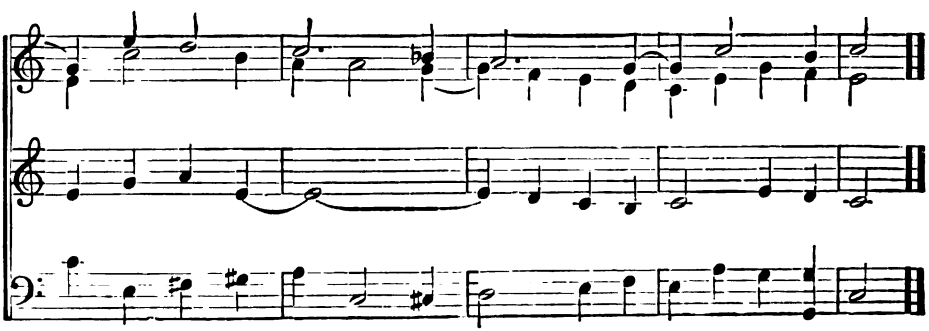

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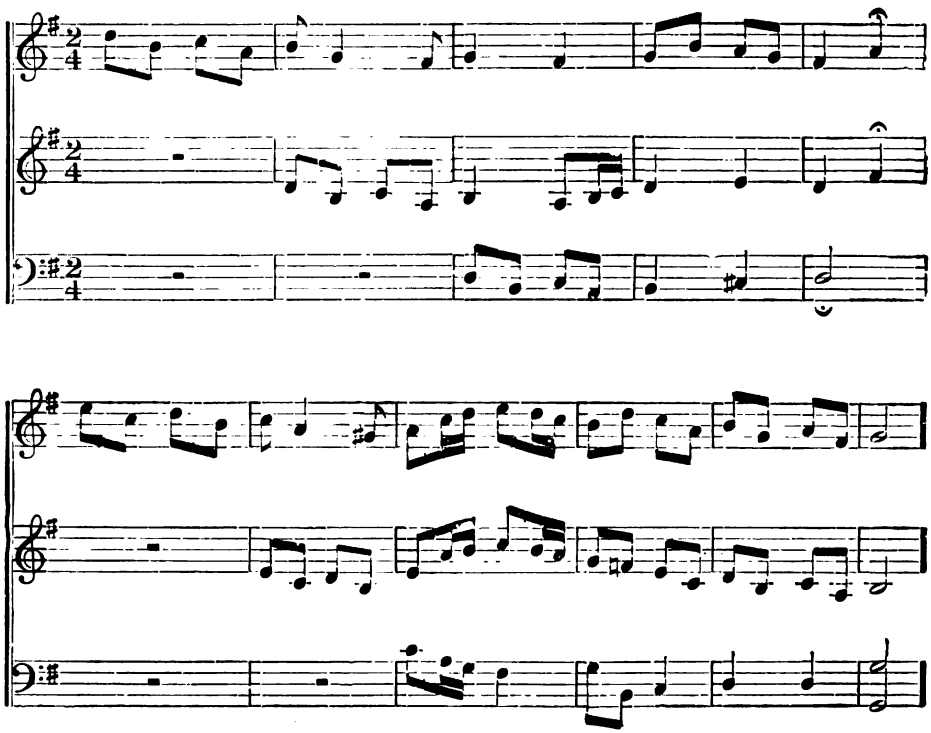
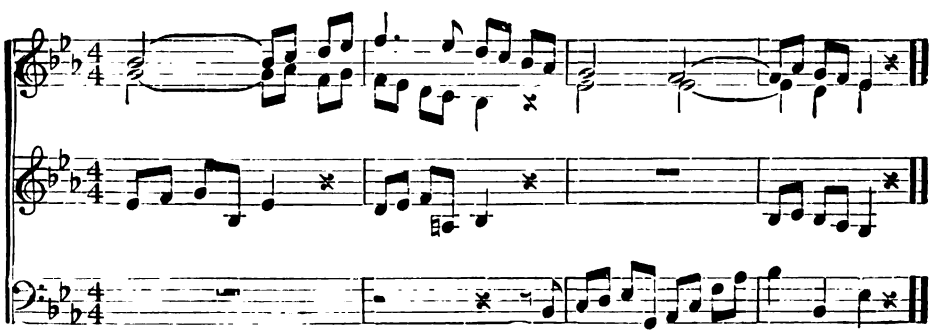


Ex. 487.



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No. 114. TWILIGHT.

Moderato. ♩ = 72.

1st and 2nd Soprano.

1. The sum-mer day is near its close, And down the gold-en west The

Alto.

2. O rest-less heart, be thou too still, No long-er seek to roam, Con-

Bass.

set-ting sun in glo-ry goes, The wea-ry world will rest— The

tent thy low-ly place to fill, And there to find a home— And

wea-ry world will rest. A peace-ful calm is on the land. A

there to find a home. So shall thou true en-joy-ment know, And

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hush up - on the sea, The waves break soft - ly on the strand, All

from this sa - cred hour, Shall ho - ly ben - e - dic - tions flow With

is tran - quil - li - ty, All is tran - quil - li - ty.

sweet and heal - ing power— With sweet and heal - ing power.

W. W. CALDWELL.

Ex. 488.

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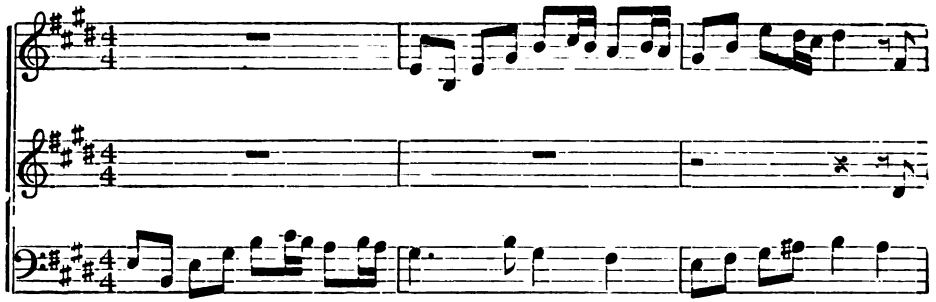
Ex. 489.



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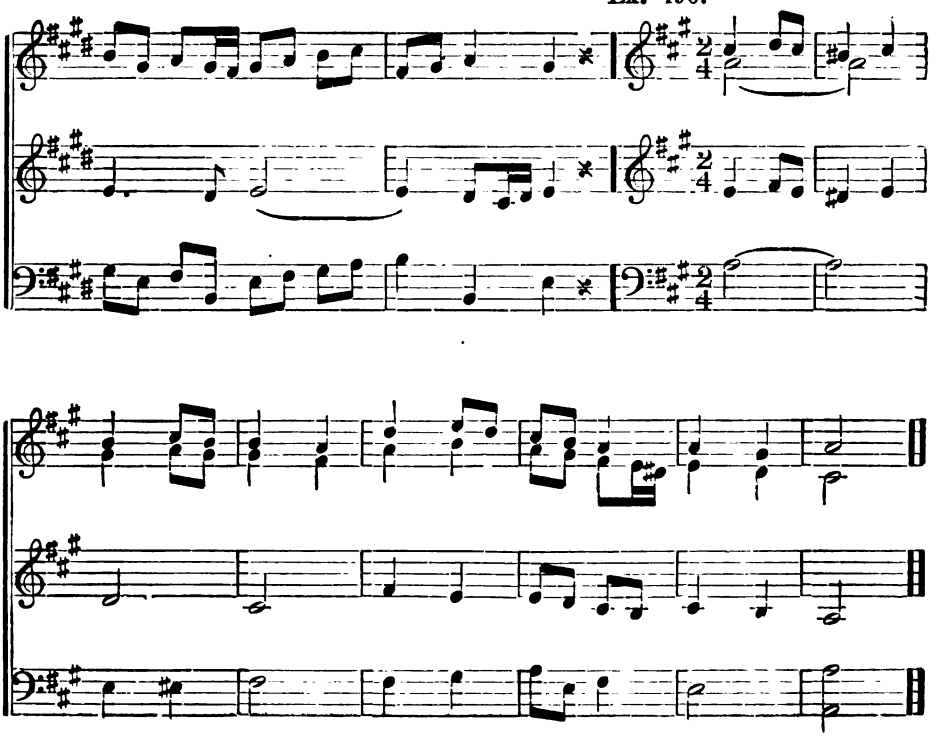

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No. 115. In Praise of Water.

Allegro vivace. ♩ = 132.

1st and 2nd Soprano.

As long as there are wells and springs, And clear, re-fresh-ing foun - tains; As

Alto.

As long as there are wells and springs, And clear, re-fresh-ing foun - tains; As

Bass.

long as migh - ty riv - ers run To o - cean, from the moun - tains; As

long as migh - ty riv - ers run To o - cean, from the moun - tains; As

long as seas give back to clouds The rains that form the riv - er, We'll

long as seas give back to clouds The rains that form the riv - er, We'll

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drink our draughts of wa - ter pure, And bless the boun-teous giv - er. As

drink our draughts of wa - ter pure, And bless the boun-teous giv - er. As

long as there are wells and springs; And clear, re-fresh-ing foun - tains; As

long as there are wells and springs, And clear re-fresh - ing foun - tains; As

long as might - y riv - ers run To o - cean from the moun-tains; As

long as might - y riv - ers run To o - cean from the moun-tains; As

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long as seas give back to clouds The rains that form the river, We'll drink our draughts of

long as seas give back to clouds The rains that form the river, We'll drink our draughts of

wa - ter pure, And bless the bounteous giv - er— And bless the bounteous giv - er.

wa - ter pure, And bless the bounteous giv - er— And bless the bounteous giv - er.

Ex. 491.

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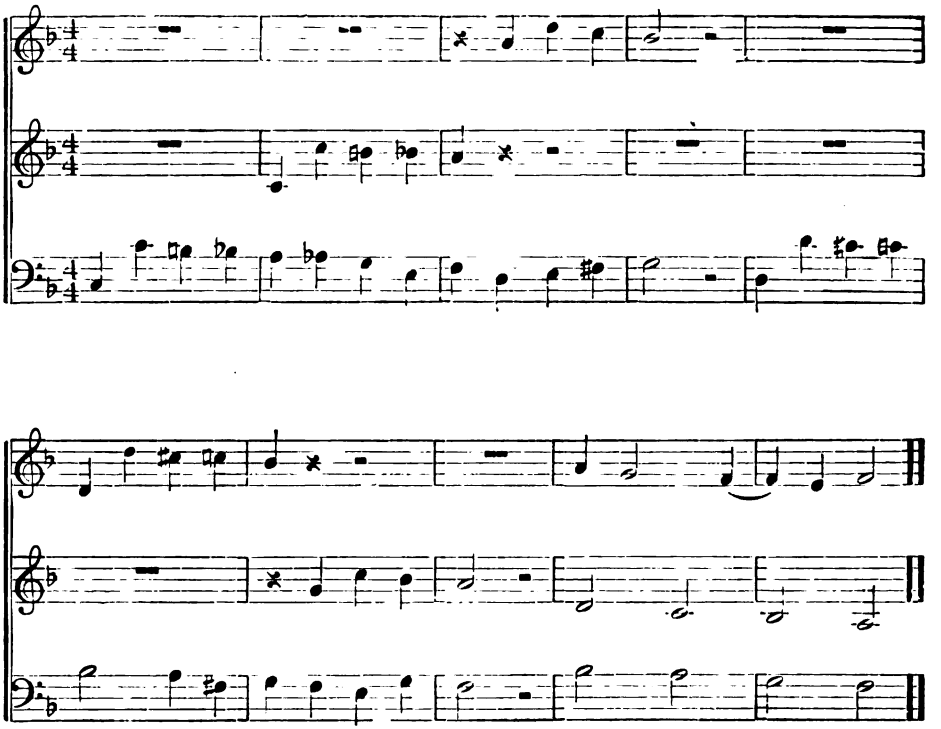
Ex. 492.



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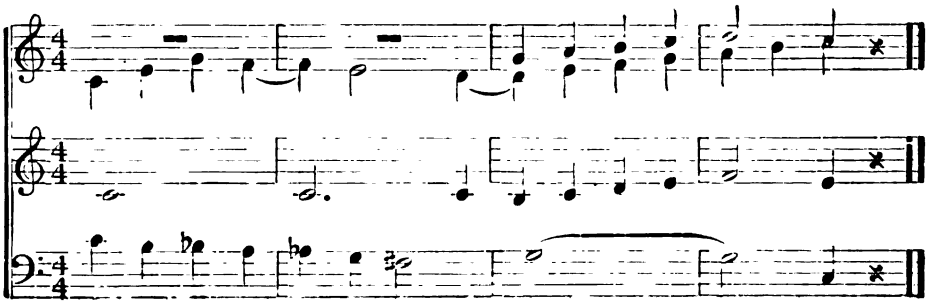

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No. 116. The World is Not Wholly Forsaken.

Allegretto. ♪ = 132.

1st and 2nd Soprano.

The world is not whol - ly for - sak - en By all that is love - ly and

Alto.

The world is not whol - ly for - sak - en By all that is love - ly and

Bass.

pure, ... The king - doms of beau - ty and glad - ness For -

pure, ... The king - doms of beau - ty and glad - ness For -

ev - er and ev - er en - dure, For - ev - er and ev - er en - dure. Oh,

ev - er and ev - er en - dure, For - ev - er and ev - er en - dure.

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when with heart pensive and wea - ry, Thou watch-est the day's dying glow, Look

Thou watch-est the day's dying glow, Look

up-ward! new fountains of beau - ty From the gath - er - ing dark-ness shall

up-ward! new fountains of beau - ty From the gath - er - ing dark-ness shall

flow, From the gath - er - ing dark-ness shall flow. Oh,

flow, From the gath - er - ing dark-ness shall flow. Oh,

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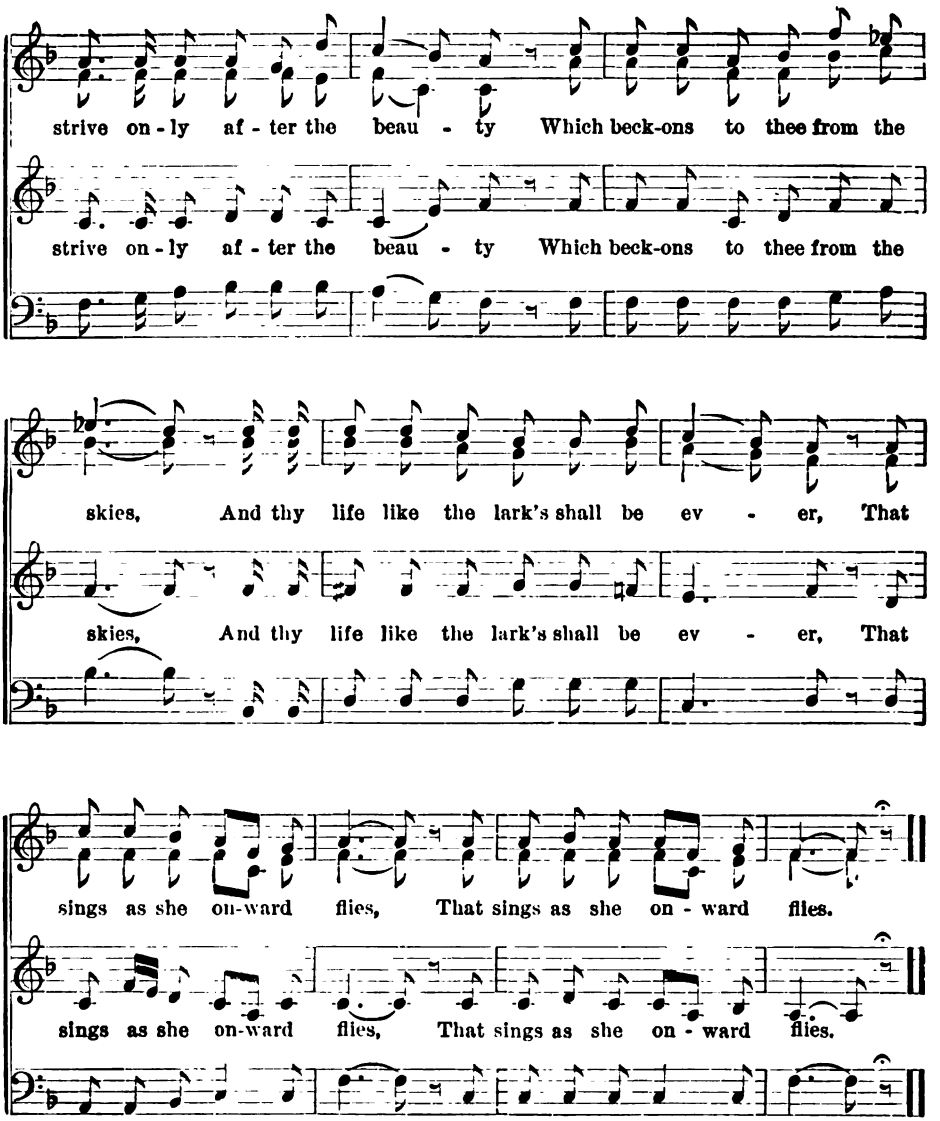

Ger. tr. by MRS. F. L. MACE.

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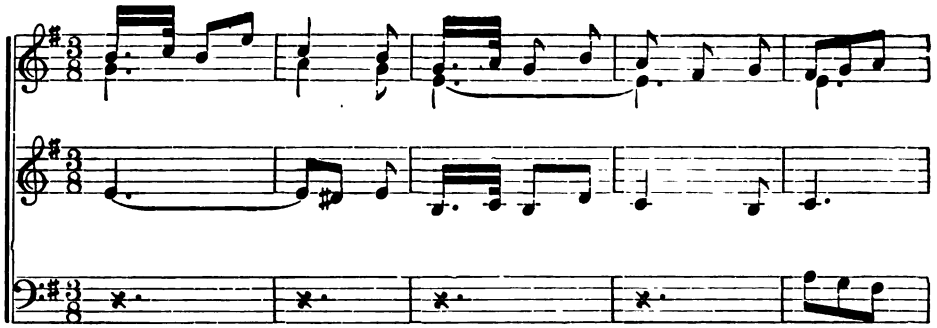

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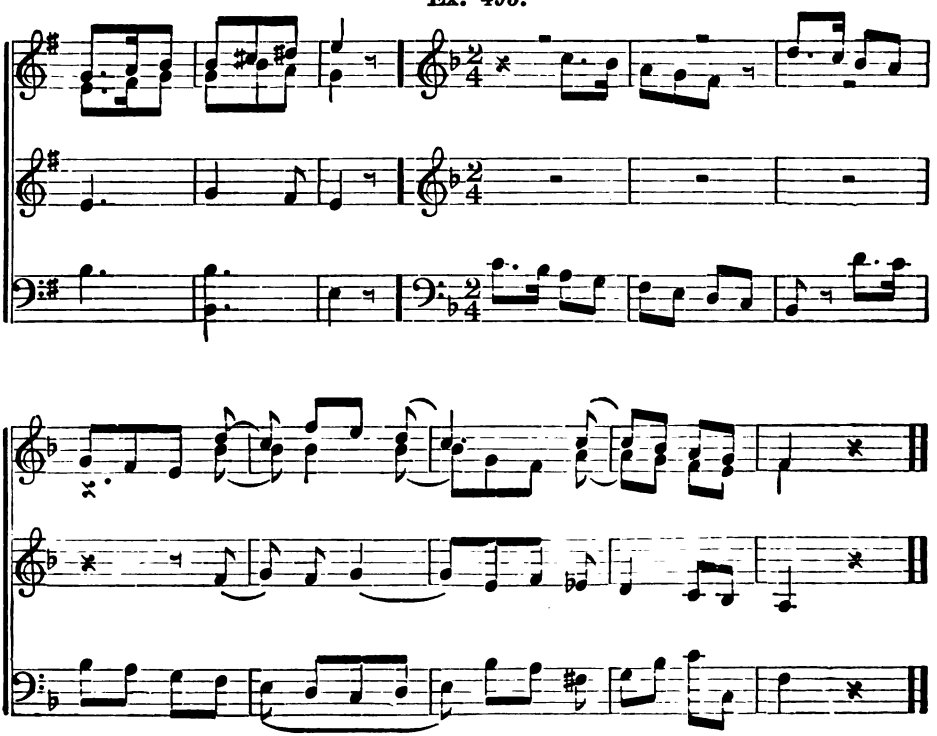

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No. 117. Morning Thoughts.

Allegretto. ♩ = 88.

1st and 2nd Soprano.

1. The sum - mer sun is shin - ing Up - on a world so bright! The

Alto.

2. From gi - ant trees, strong branch-es, And all their vein - ed leaves; From

Bass.

3. I think of an - gel voic - es When the birds songs I hear; Of

dew up - on each grass - y blade; The gold - en light, the depth of shade, All

lit - tle birds that mad - ly sing; From in - sects fluttering on the wing; Ay,

that ce - les - tial ci - ty, bright With ja - cinth, gold and chry - so - lite, When

seem as they were on - ly made To min - is - ter de - light.

from the ver - y mean - est thing My spir - it joy re - ceives.

with its blaz - ing pomp of light, The morn - ing doth ap - pear.

Mary Howitt.

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No. 118. FAREWELL!

Andante. ♩ = 88.

1st and 2nd Soprano.

1. Fare-well! our work is o'er; In pleas - ure mixed with pain, We

Alto.

2. Good-bye; we turn to go From la - bor's dusk y room, The

Bass.

3 Fare-well; from work to play! The wreath we sought is won, We

grasp the friend - ly hand In hope to meet a - gain. Lips

door is o - pen wide, The world is all in bloom. Life

close the well - read book, Our pres - ent work is done. Yet

smile— lips smile, but sad the eye; We lin - ger as we sigh Fare -

calls— life calls, we've la - bored well, Yet here we lin - gering dwell. Fare -

ere— yet ere we put it by, We clasp it; smil - ing sigh Fare -

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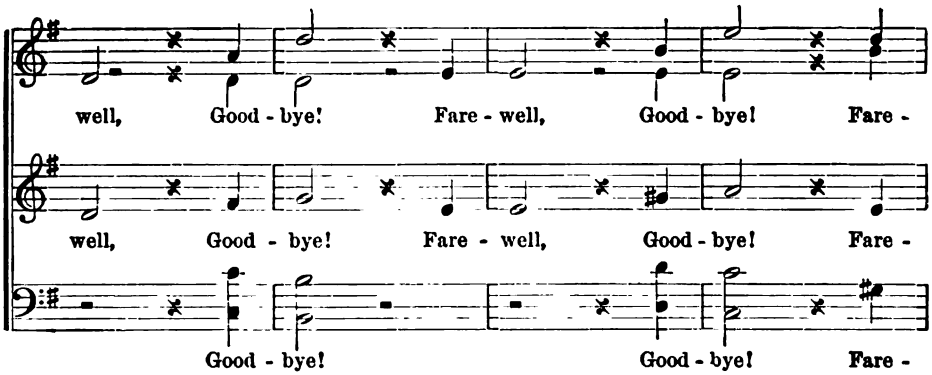

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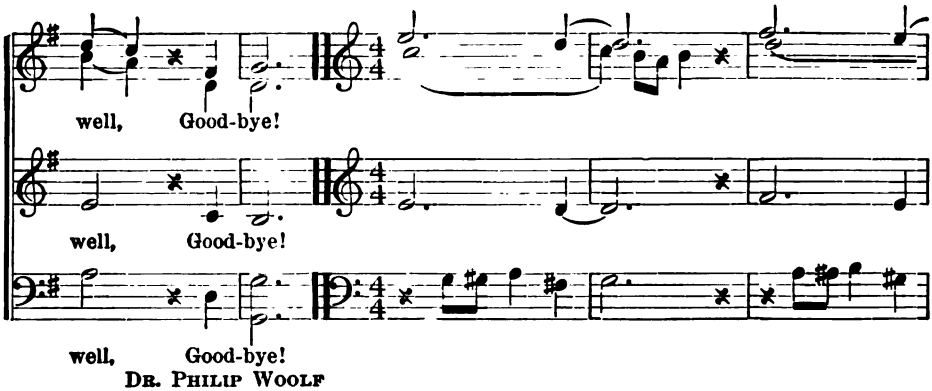
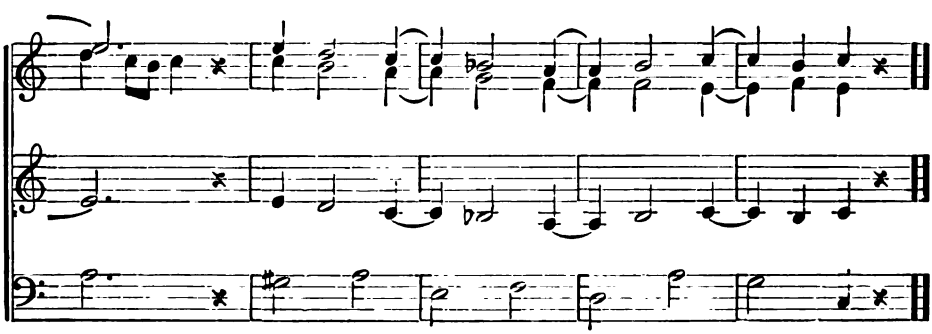


DR. PHILIP WOOLF



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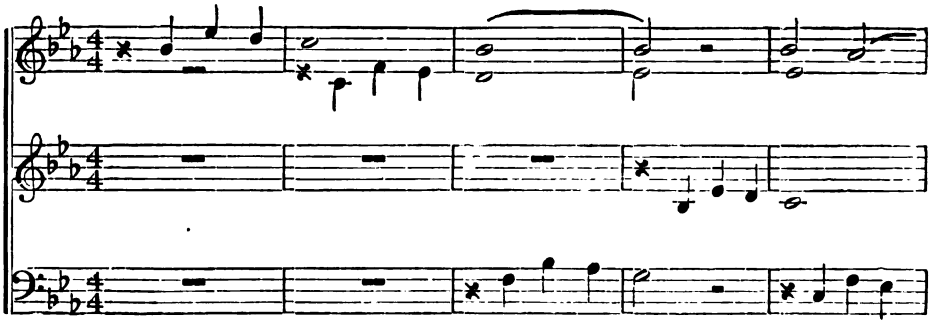

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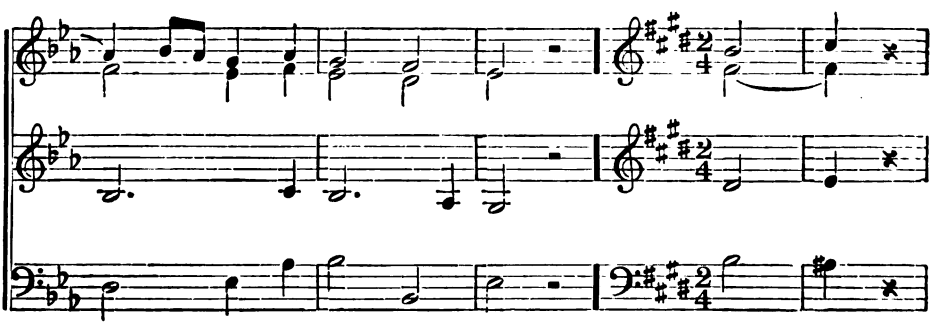

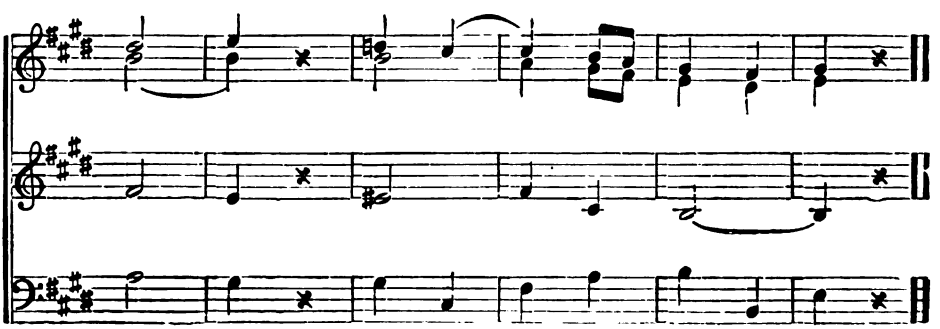

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NO. 119. COME, MY SOUL!

Andantino. ♩ = 76.

1st and 2nd Soprano.

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing, Now is break - ing O'er the

Altos.

2. From the stars thy course be learn - ing, Dim - ly burn - ing, 'Neath the

Bass.

earth an - oth - er day; Come to Him who made this

sun their light grows pale; So let all that sense de -

splen - dor, See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble powers can pay.

light - ed While be - night - ed, From God's pres-ence fade and fall.

Baron von Canitz.

Dr. Arnold's favorite morning hymn.

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No. 120. GOOD LIFE.

Andante. ♩ = 80.

1st and 2nd Soprano.

1. He liv - eth long who liv - eth well, All else is life but flung a - way: He liv - eth long - est mo - ments as they go: The life a - bove when who can tell Of true things tru - ly done each day.

Alto.

2. Then fill the hours with what will last; Buy up the this is past Is the ripe fruit of life be - low.

Bass.

H. Bonar.

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No. 121. When all thy Mercies.

Moderato. ♩ = 60.

1st and 2nd Soprano.

1. When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My
2. Ten thou - sand thou - sand pre - cious gifts My

Alto.

3. Through ev - - ery pe - riod of my life Thy
4. Through all e - ter - ni - ty to Thee A

Bass.

ris - ing soul sur - veys, . . Trans - port - - ed
dai - ly thanks em - ploy; . . Nor is the

good - ness I'll pur - sue; . . And af - - - ter
joy - ful song I'll raise; . . But, oh, e -

with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
least a cheer - ful heart, That tastes those gifts with joy.

death in dis - tant worlds, The glo - rious theme re - new.
ter - ni - ty's too short To ut - ter all thy praise.

Addison. 1672-1719.

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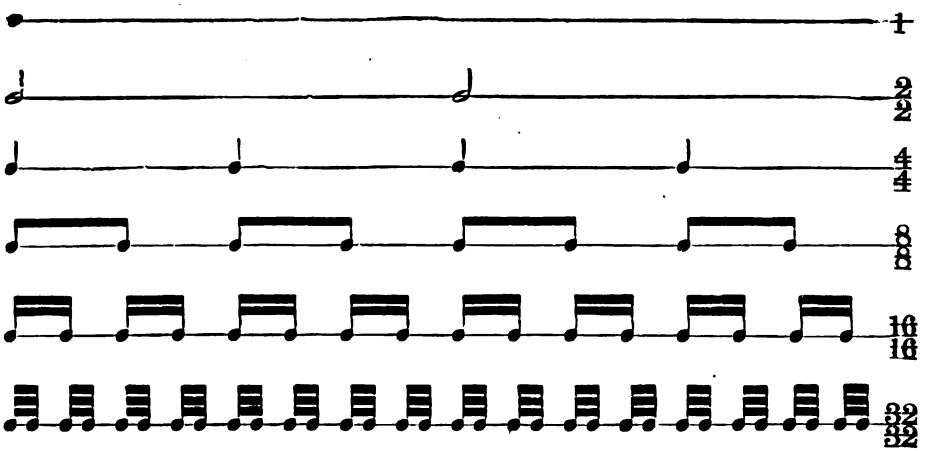
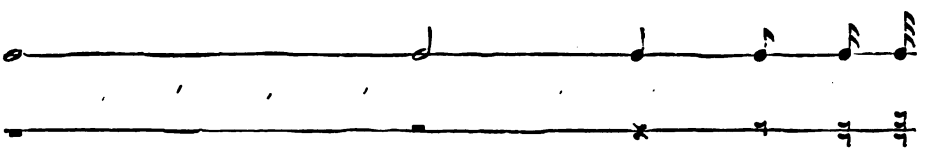
TABLE OF CHARACTERS AND DICTIONARY OF MUSICAL TERMS.

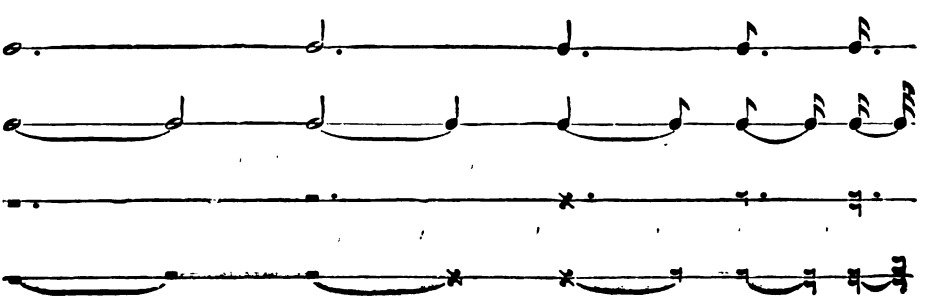
NOTES.



RESTS.



A dot adds one half to the value of the note or rest.



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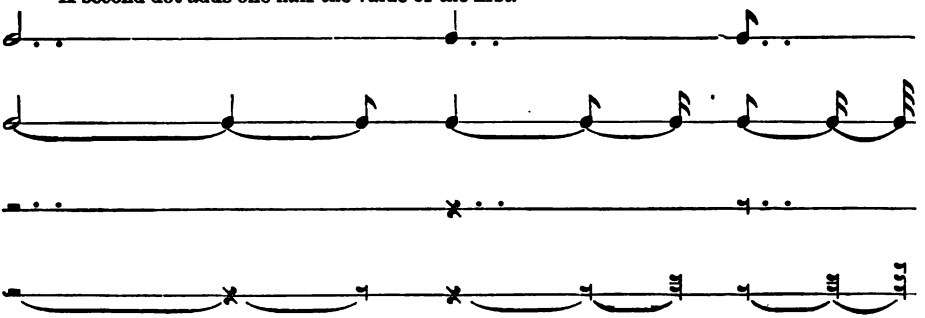
A second dot adds one half the value of the first.



A ♯ (sharp) raises the note a semitone.

A ✕ (double sharp) raises a sharped note a semitone.

A ♭ (flat) lowers the note a semitone.

A ♭♭ (double flat) lowers a flatted note a semitone.

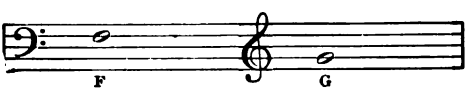
A ♮ (natural) restores a ♯, ✕, ♭, or ♭♭.

To remove the second ♯, as in ✕, write ♮♯.

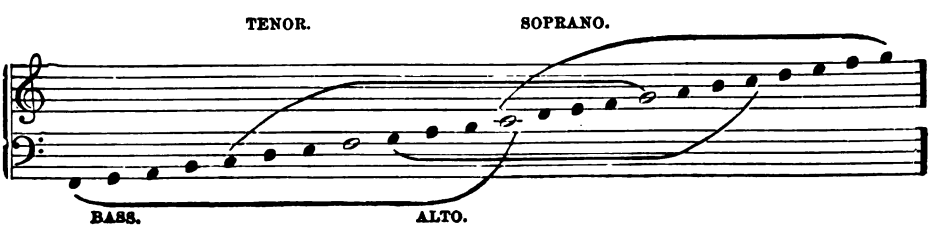
To remove the second ♭, as in ♭♭, write ♮♭.

CLEFS.

The clef represents the pitch of a single note.



COMPASS OF THE PARTS.



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ITALIAN WORDS AND PHRASES.

MOVEMENT.

Grave, grave.
Adagio, slowly.
Lento, slow.
Largo, broad.
Larghetto, broadly, but not so slow as Largo.
Moderato, moderately.
Andantino, going, but slower than Andante.
Andante, going.
Allegretto, rather lively but not so fast as Allegro.
Allegro, quick, merry.
Presto, quick.
Prestissimo, very quick.

Accelerando, accelerating.
Rallentando, slackening.
Stringendo, pressing forward.
Ritardando, retarding.
Ritenuto, holding back.
Morendo, dying away.
Perdendosi, losing itself.
Calando, diminishing and retarding.
Smorzando, extinguishing.
A tempo, again in time.
Piu mosso, } quicker.
Piu moto, }
Alla breve, by the breve, or giving each half note a single beat.
Tempo ordinario, in ordinary time.
Stretto, shortened; in a quick, concise manner

FORCE.

Pianissimo, (*pp*) very soft.
Piano, (*p*) soft.
Mezzo forte, (*mf*) rather loud.
Forte, (*f*) loud.
Fortissimo, (*ff*) very loud.
Crescendo, (*cres.* or <) growing louder.
Decrescendo, (*dec.* or >) growing softer.
Diminuendo, (*dim.* or >) growing softer.
Forte piano, (*fp.*) loud and immediately afterwards soft.
Rinforzando, (*rinforz* or *rf*) forcing.
Dolce, soft.

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MANNER.

Agitato, agitated.
Animato, animated.
A poco a poco, gradually.
Assai, very.
Ben, well.
Brillante, brilliant.
Cantabile, in a singing manner.
Con, with.
Con brio, with life.
" anima, with feeling.
" espressione, with expression.
" fuoco, with fire.
" moto, with motion.
Espressivo, expressive.
Giusto, exact.
Grazioso, graceful.
Legato, connected.
Leggiero, lightly.
Ma, but.
Ma non troppo, not too much.
Maestoso, majestic.
Marcato, marked.
Meno, less.
Mezzo, half.
Molto, very, much.
Non, not.
Piu, more.
Poco, little.
Quasi, as if, almost.
Segue, it follows.
Sempre, always.
Sostenuto, sustained.
Staccato, detached.
Tenuto, held.
Vivace, lively.

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